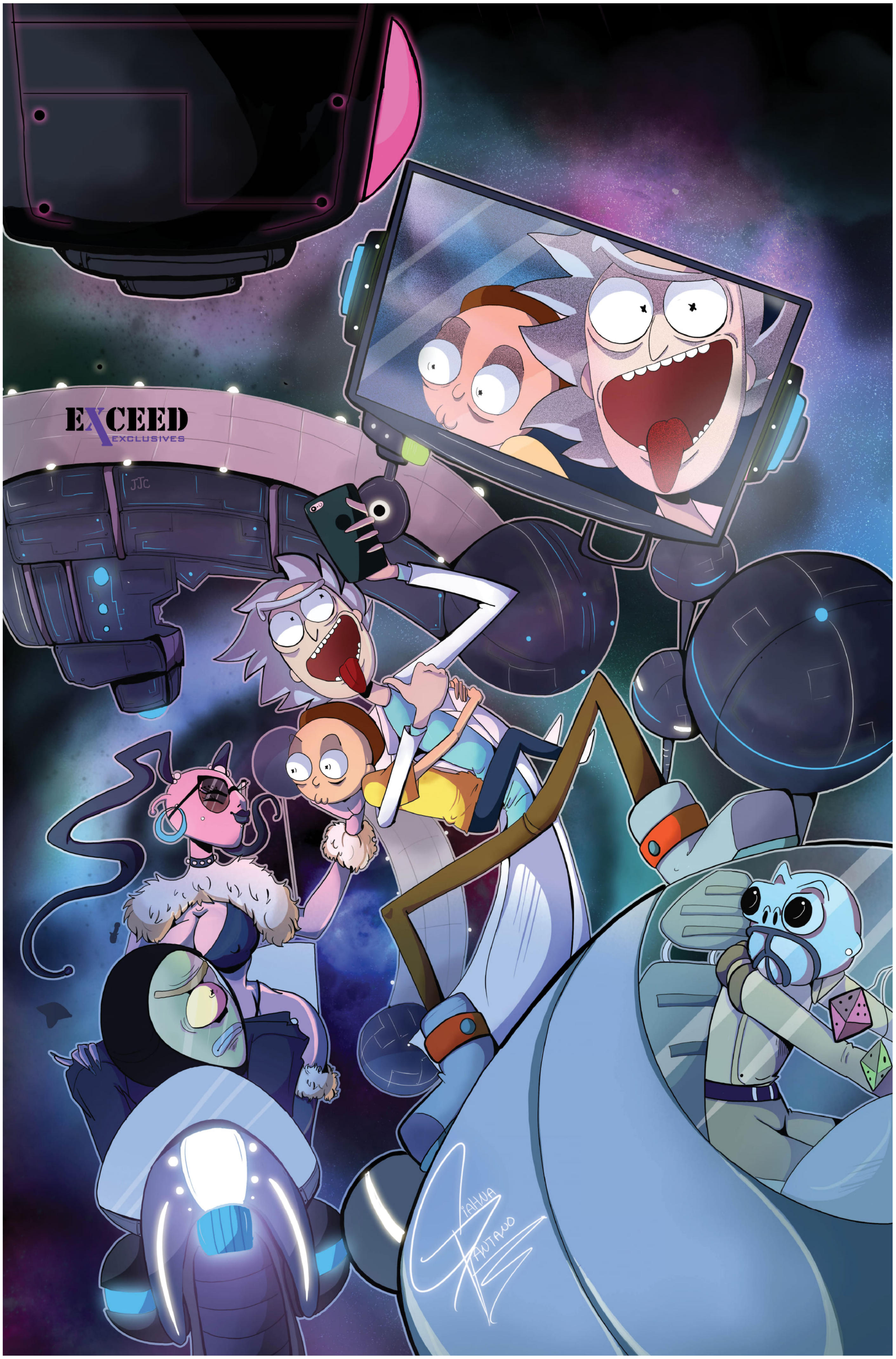
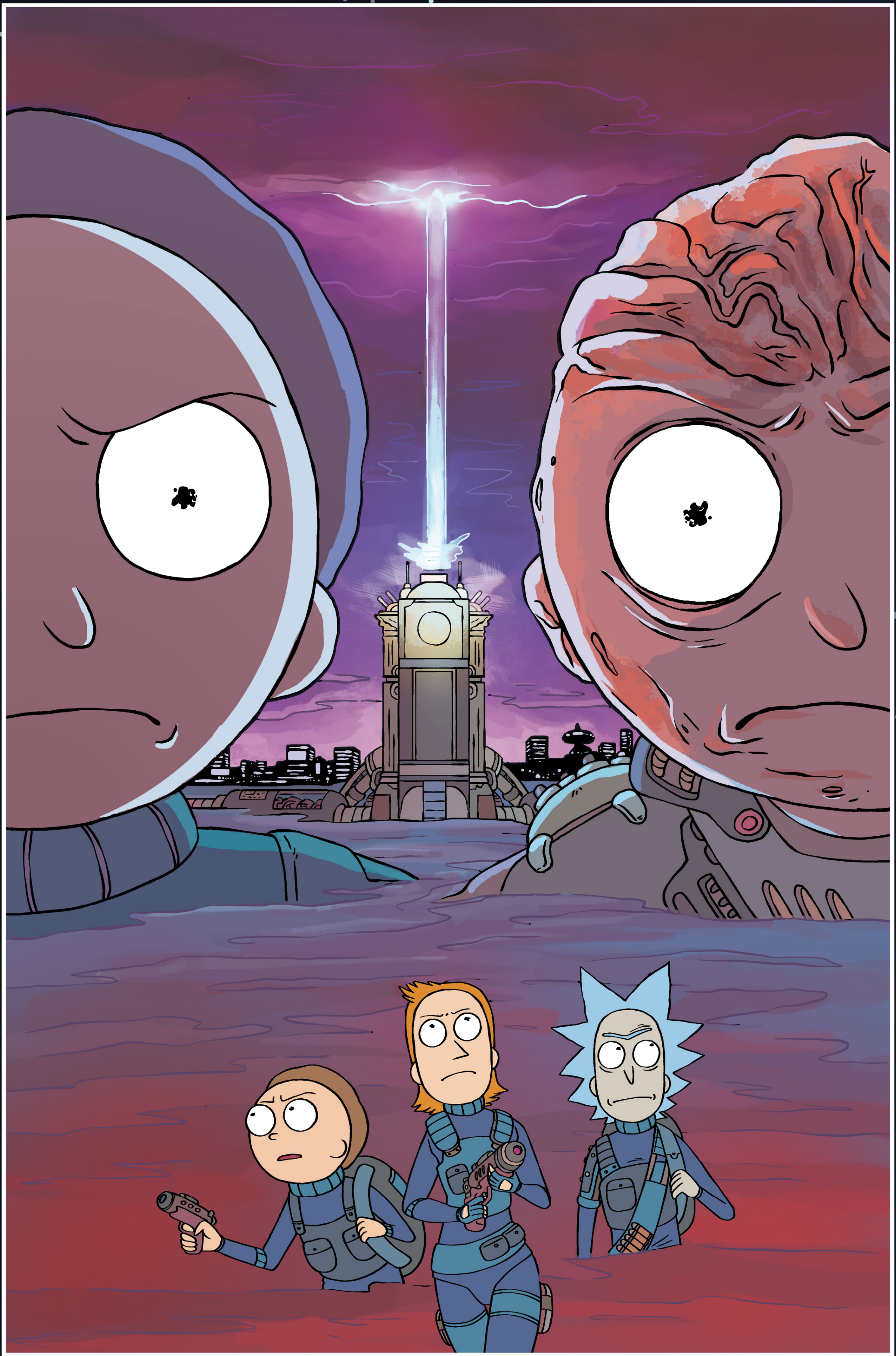
ISSUE #9 ALTERNATE COVER BY MAXIMUS JULIUS PAUSON



ISSUE #9 EXCEED EXCLUSIVES COVER BY GIAHNA PANTANO



ISSUE #10 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #10 ALTERNATE COVER BY MARC ELLERBY

ISSUE #10 EXCEED EXCLUSIVES COVER BY MADY G

VOLUME ONE ORIGINAL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

Rick and Morty™

DAN HARMON is the Emmy® winning creator/executive producer of the comedy series *Community* as well as the co-creator/executive producer of Adult Swim's *Rick and Morty*.

Harmon's pursuit of minimal work for maximum reward took him from stand-up to improv to sketch comedy, then finally to Los Angeles, where he began writing feature screenplays with fellow Milwaukeean Rob Schrab. As part of his deal with Robert Zemeckis at Imagemovers, Harmon co-wrote the feature film *Monster House*. Following this, Harmon co-wrote the Ben Stiller-directed pilot *Heat Vision and Jack*, starring Jack Black and Owen Wilson.

Disillusioned by the legitimate industry, Harmon began attending classes at nearby Glendale Community College. At the same time, Harmon and Schrab founded Channel 101, an untelevised non-profit audience-controlled network for undiscovered filmmakers, many of whom used it to launch mainstream careers, including the boys behind SNL's Digital Shorts. Harmon, along with Schrab, partnered with Sarah Silverman to create her Comedy Central series, *The Sarah Silverman Program*, where he served as head writer for the first season.

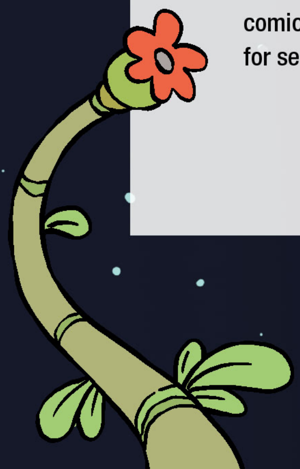
Harmon went on to create, write and perform in the short-lived VH1 sketch series *Acceptable TV* before eventually creating the critically acclaimed and fan-favorite comedy *Community*. The show originally aired on NBC for five seasons before being acquired by Yahoo, which premiered season six of the show in March 2015. In 2009 he won an Emmy for Outstanding Music and Lyrics for the opening number of the 81st Annual Academy Awards.

Along with Justin Roiland, Harmon created the breakout Adult Swim animated series *Rick and Morty*. The show premiered in December 2013 and quickly became a ratings hit. Harmon and Roiland have wrapped up season two, which premiered in 2015.

In 2014 Harmon was the star of the documentary *Harmontown*, which premiered at the SXSW Film Festival and chronicled his 20-city stand-up/podcast tour of the same name. The documentary was released theatrically in October 2014.

JUSTIN ROILAND grew up in Manteca, California, where he did the basic stuff children do. Later in life he traveled to Los Angeles. Once settled in, he created several popular online shorts for Channel 101. Some notable examples of his work (both animated and live action) include *House of Cosbys* and *Two Girls One Cup: The Show*. Justin is afraid of his mortality and hopes the things he creates will make lots of people happy. Then maybe when modern civilization collapses into chaos, people will remember him and they'll help him survive the bloodshed and violence. Global economic collapse is looming. It's going to be horrible, and honestly, a swift death might be preferable than living in the hell that awaits mankind. Justin also really hates writing about himself in the third person. I hate this. That's right. It's me. I've been writing this whole thing. Hi. The cat's out of the bag. It's just you and me now. There never was a third person. If you want to know anything about me, just ask. Sorry this wasn't more informative.

ZAC GORMAN is an Eisner Award-wanting cartoonist and writer from Detroit, Michigan, best known for his work on beating Super Mario Bros. 2 without the use of a Game Genie. Outside comics, he frequently works in television animation, doing storyboards and character designs for several hit shows with highly financially lucrative target demographics.



CJ CANNON is a self-taught artist living in Nashville, Tennessee. When they're not working on comics, outside riding their bike, or drumming, they're almost always in the house drawing gross fanart and fandom smut for similarly gross people. CJ has: two cats, three hermit crabs, a hamster, an eldritch abomination, a pacman frog, and a leopard gecko.

—

MARC ELLERBY is a comics illustrator living in Essex, UK. He has worked on such titles as *Doctor Who*, *Regular Show*, and *The Amazing World of Gumball*. His own comics (which you should totally check out!) are *Chloe Noonan: Monster Hunter* and *Ellerbisms*. You can read some comics if you like at marcellerby.com.

—

RYAN HILL has colored some comics so far. Many of these include *Stumptown*, *Judge Dredd Mega City 2*, *Age of Reptiles*, *Terrible Lizard*, *Sixth Gun: Valley of Death*, *Avatar: The Last Airbender*, and *EGO*. The pizza guy who delivers his lunch every "ZA & Wing Wednesday" is rumored to have once said, "Not bad, man," in regard to the work.

—

CHRIS CRANK has worked on several recent Oni Press books like *The Sixth Gun*, *Brides of Helheim*, *Terrible Lizard*, and others. Or maybe you've seen his letters in *Revival*, *Hack/Slash*, *God Hates Astronauts*, or *Dark Engine* from Image. Or perhaps you've read *Lady Killer* or *Sundowners* from Dark Horse. Heck, you might even be reading the award winning *Battlepug* at battlepug.com right now!

—

CAT FARRIS is a native Portlander and member of Helioscope Studio. She is the creator of the webcomic *The Last Diplomat*, and the minicomic series *Flaccid Badger*. She enjoys using her cute and lively animation-influenced style to draw things that are disturbing yet somehow still adorable.

—

ANDREW MACLEAN is based in Salem, MA. He is the artist and writer behind *Head Lopper* and *ApocalyptiGirl*.

—

NICK FILARDI can be found coloring *Powers*, *Howling Commandos of S.H.I.E.L.D.*, and *Heartthrob* when he isn't tinkering with Magic: The Gathering decks. He resides with his 3-legged dog in sunny Florida.

"Bottom line, if you love the show, you'll love the comic." —*NEWSARAMA*

"...a pitch-perfect replica of the voice actors' performances, and the artwork, full of exaggerated cartoon shapes and grotesque creatures, expertly mimics the animation." —*BOOKLIST*

"It's as restlessly inventive as the show, taking you to new worlds and letting Rick and Morty be as awful as ever within them." —*COMICSALLIANCE*

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(*LAWBREAKERS*, *GEARS OF WAR*)

OVER FORTY PAGES OF AMAZING COVER ART

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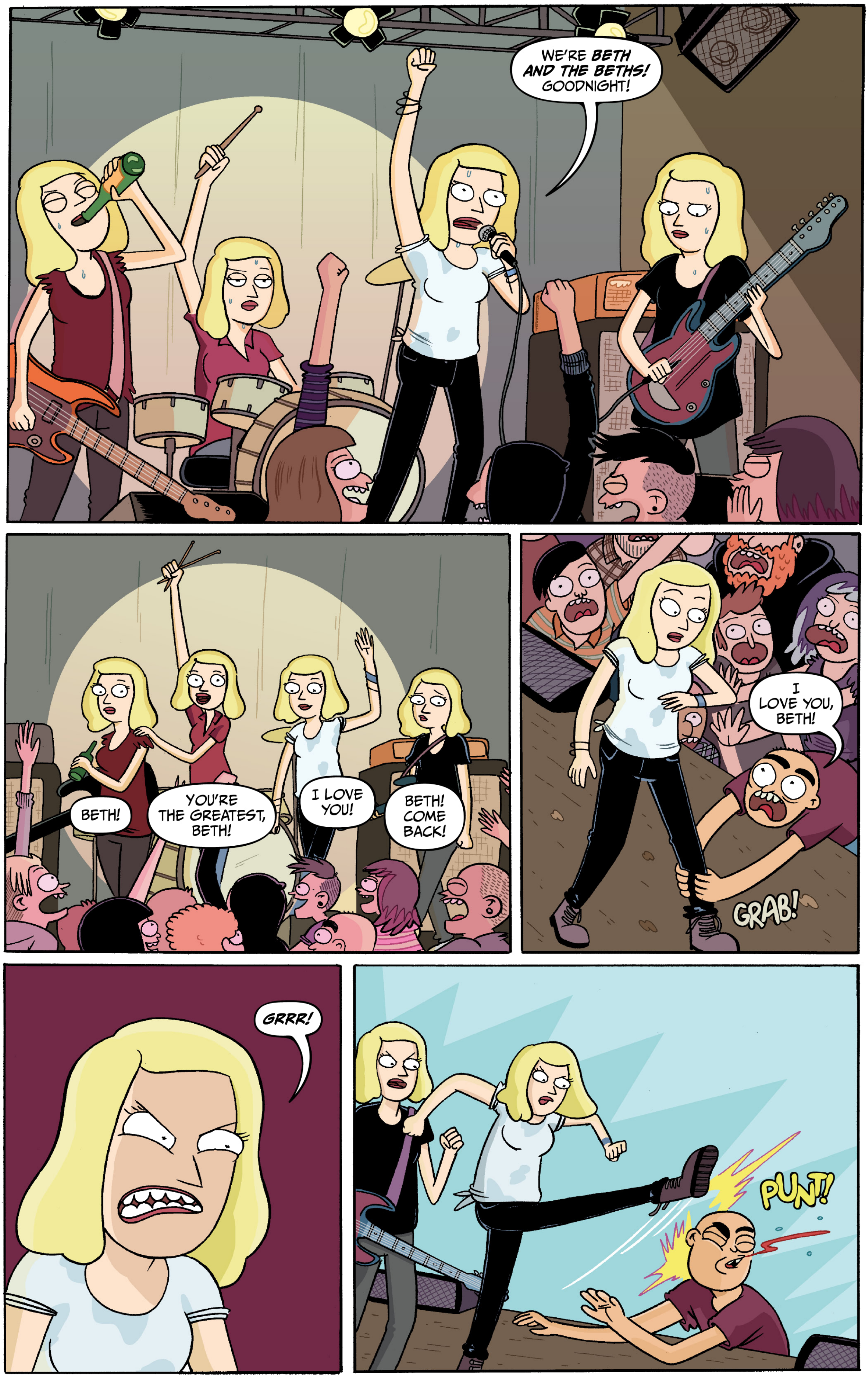
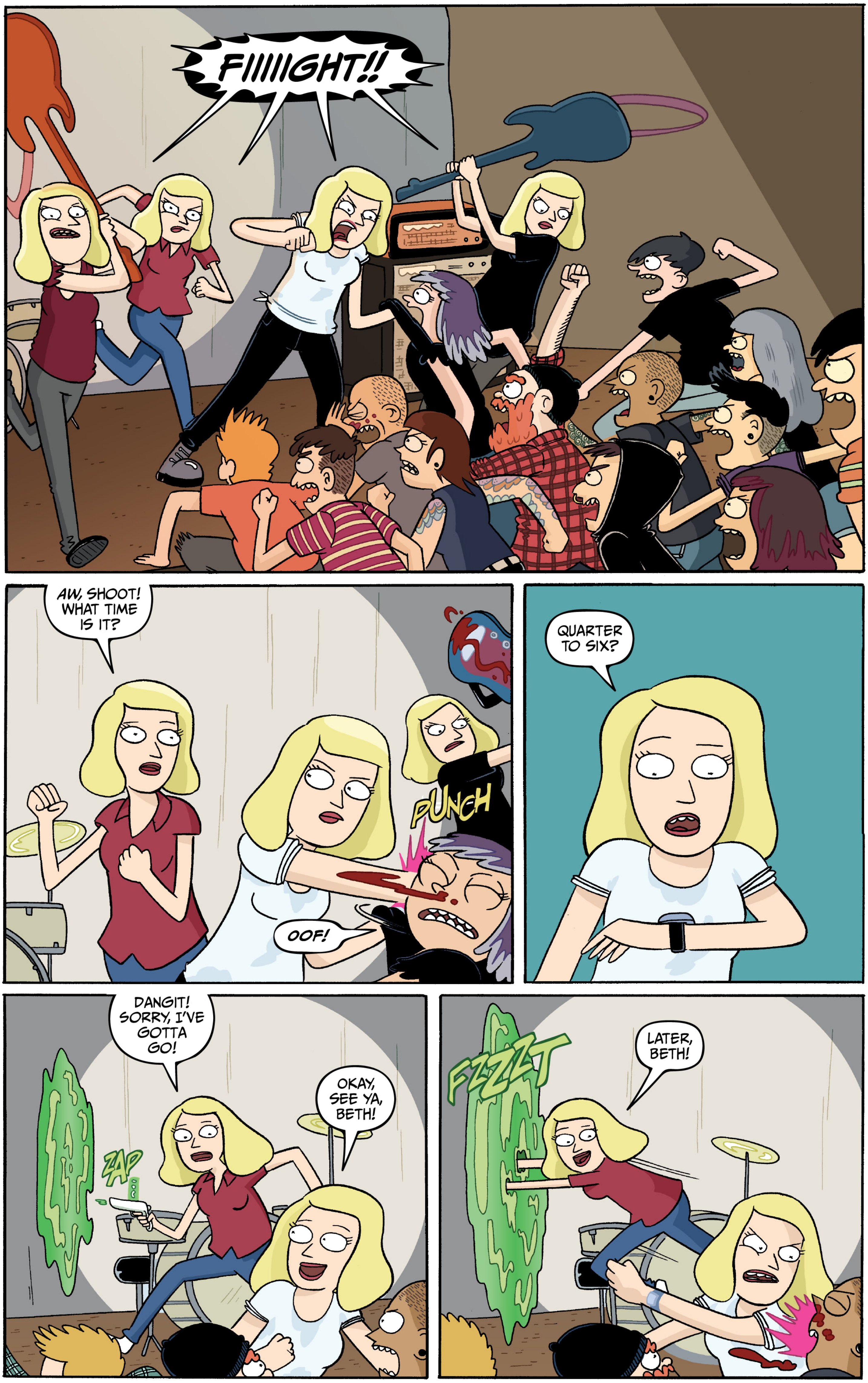
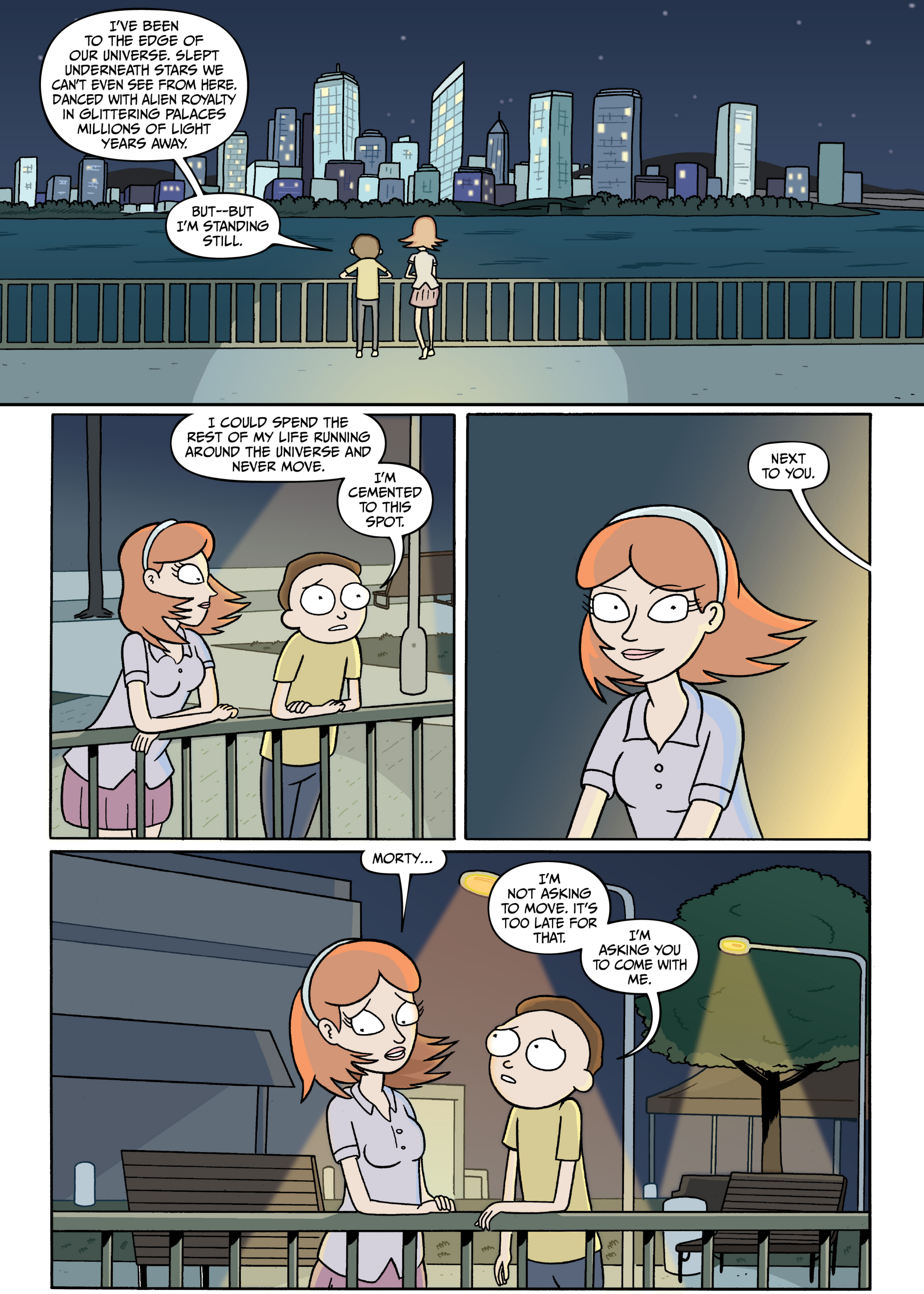

WE'RE BETH AND THE BETHS! GOODNIGHT!
BETH!
YOU'RE THE GREATEST, BETH!
I LOVE YOU!
BETH! COME BACK!
I LOVE YOU, BETH!
GRAB!
GRRR!
PUNT!

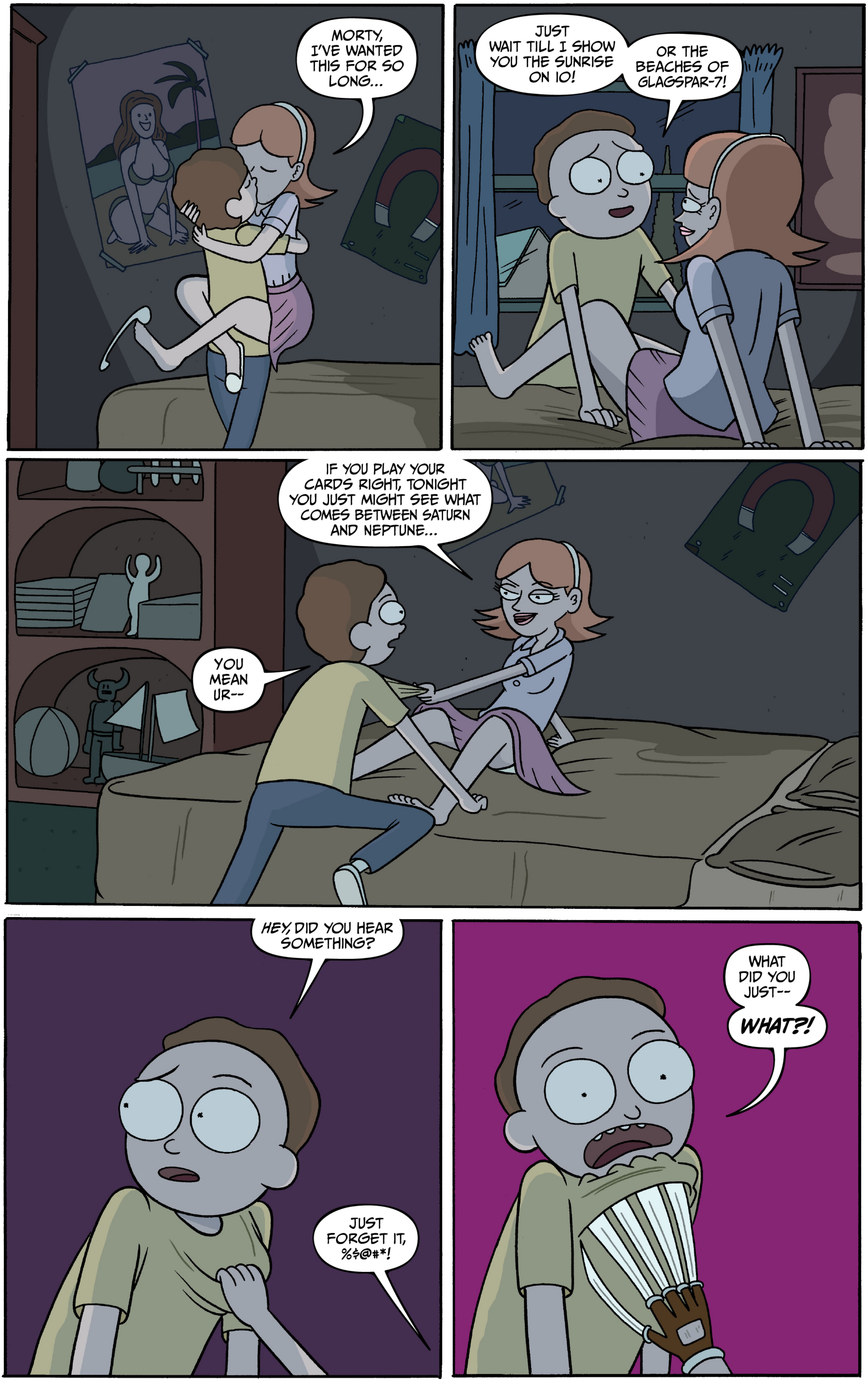

FIIIIGHT!!
AW, SHOOT! WHAT TIME IS IT?
PUNCH
OOF!
QUARTER TO SIX?
DANGIT! SORRY, I'VE GOTTA GO!
ZAP
OKAY, SEE YA, BETH!
FZZZT
LATER, BETH!

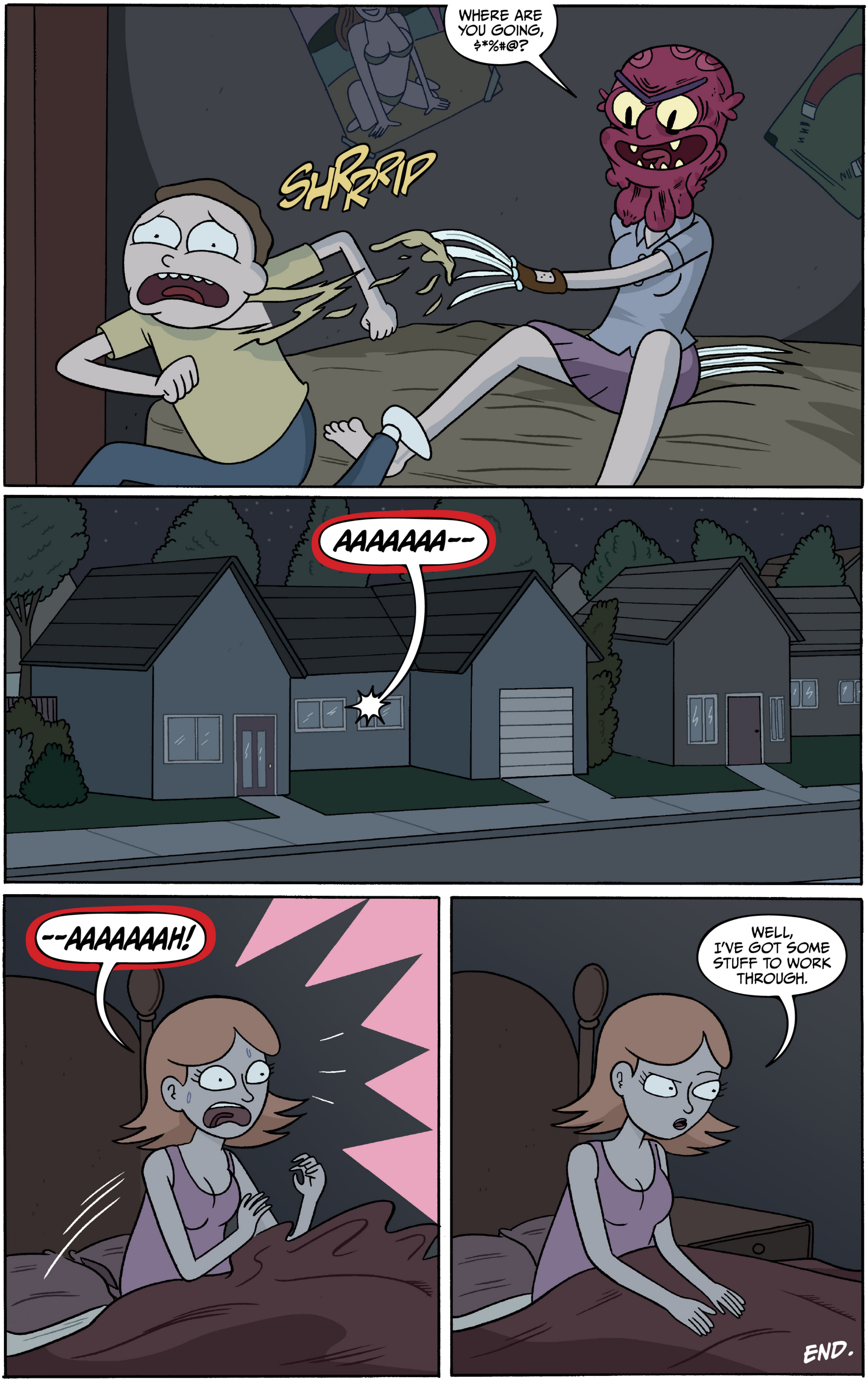
ZZZT
RICK'S STUFF
DROP!
=SIGH=
HOW WAS BOOK CLUB?
OKAY.
END.

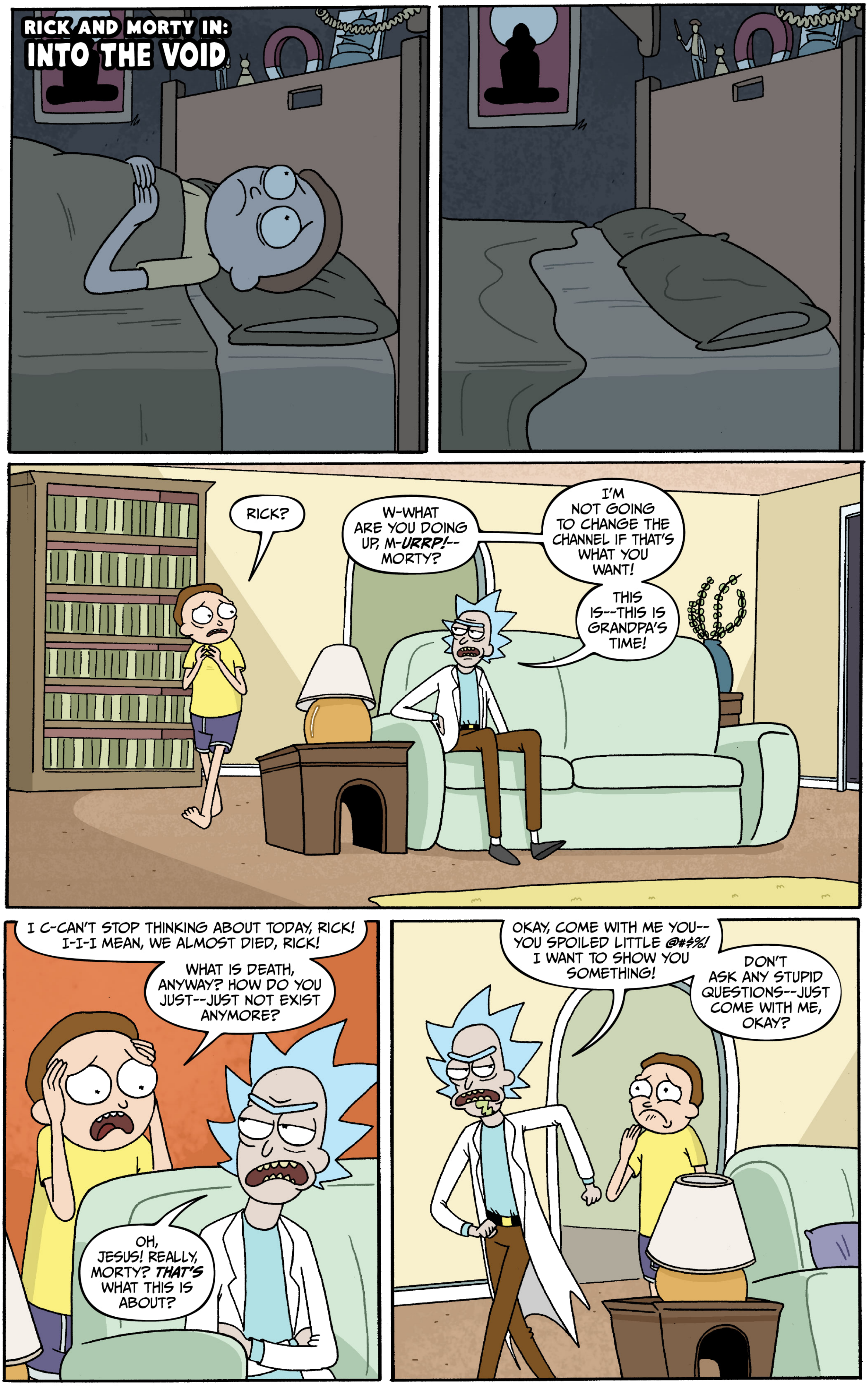
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME



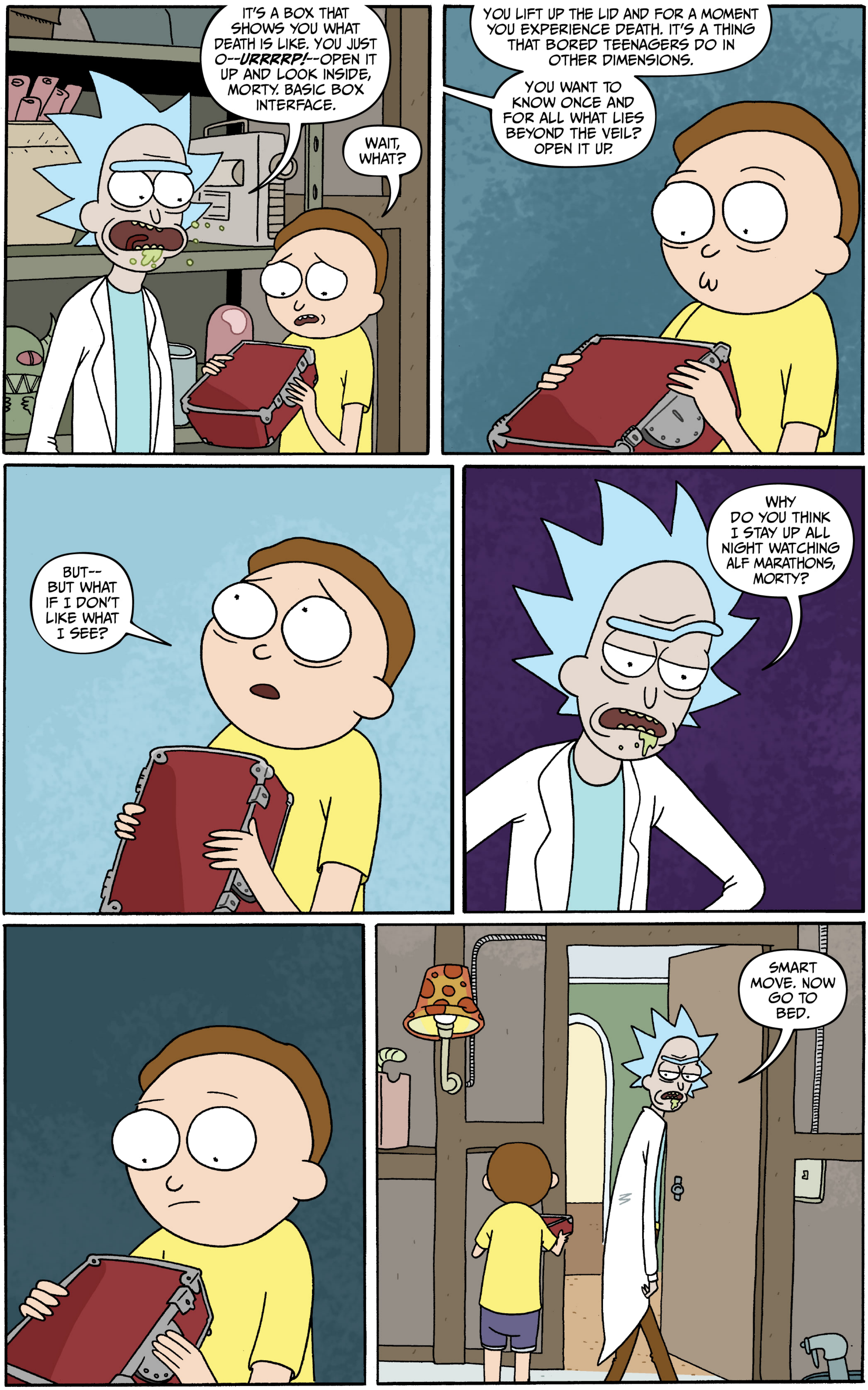
TRAVEL THE UNIVERSE WITH ME.
OH, MORTY...
MOLLUSK
MOLLUSK
MMM-- YES!
SLAM

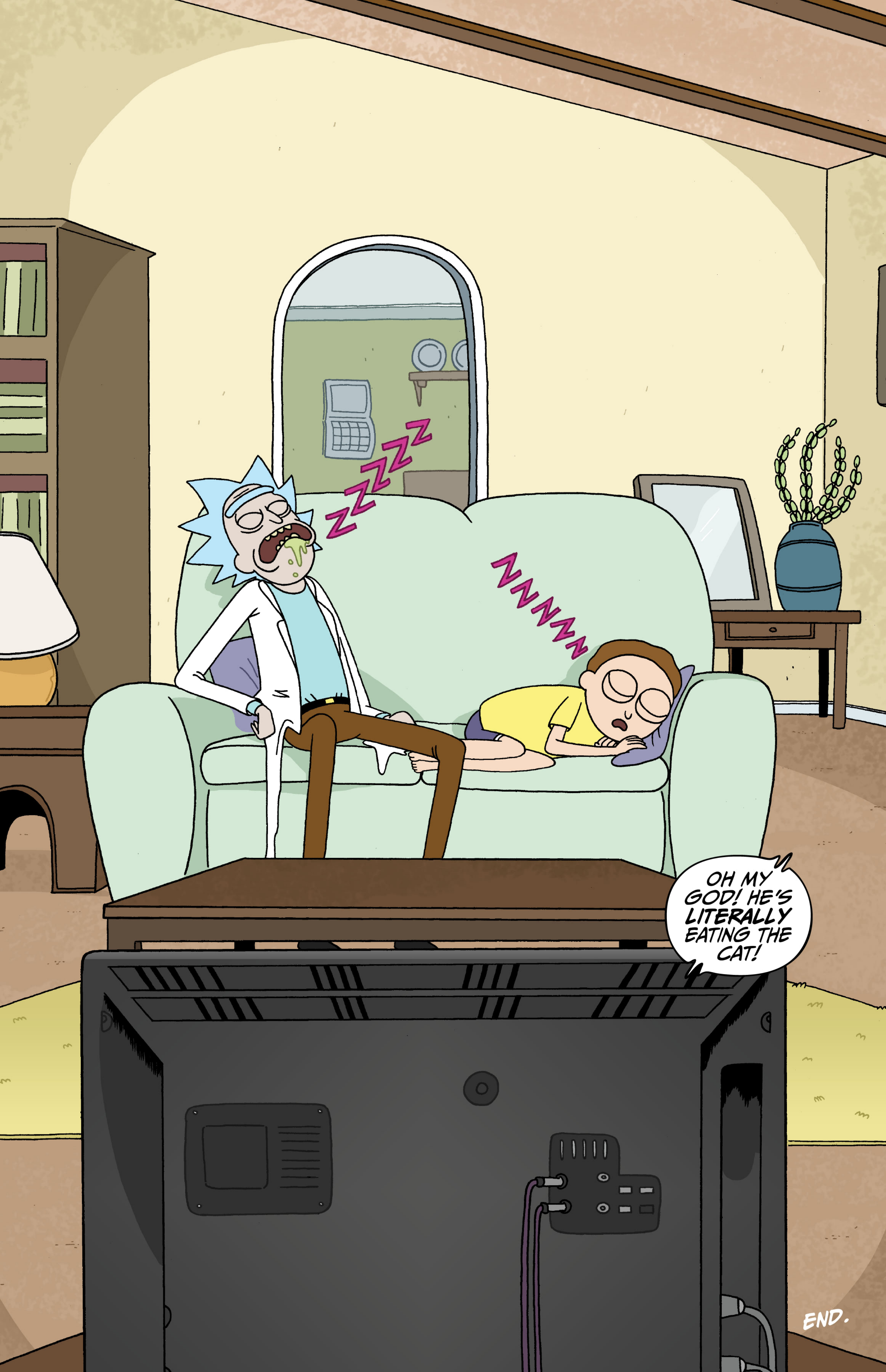

MORTY, I'VE WANTED THIS FOR SO LONG...
JUST WAIT TILL I SHOW YOU THE SUNRISE ON IO!
OR THE BEACHES OF GLAGSPAR-7!
IF YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT, TONIGHT YOU JUST MIGHT SEE WHAT COMES BETWEEN SATURN AND NEPTUNE...
YOU MEAN UR--
HEY, DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
JUST FORGET IT, %$@#*!
WHAT DID YOU JUST--
WHAT?!

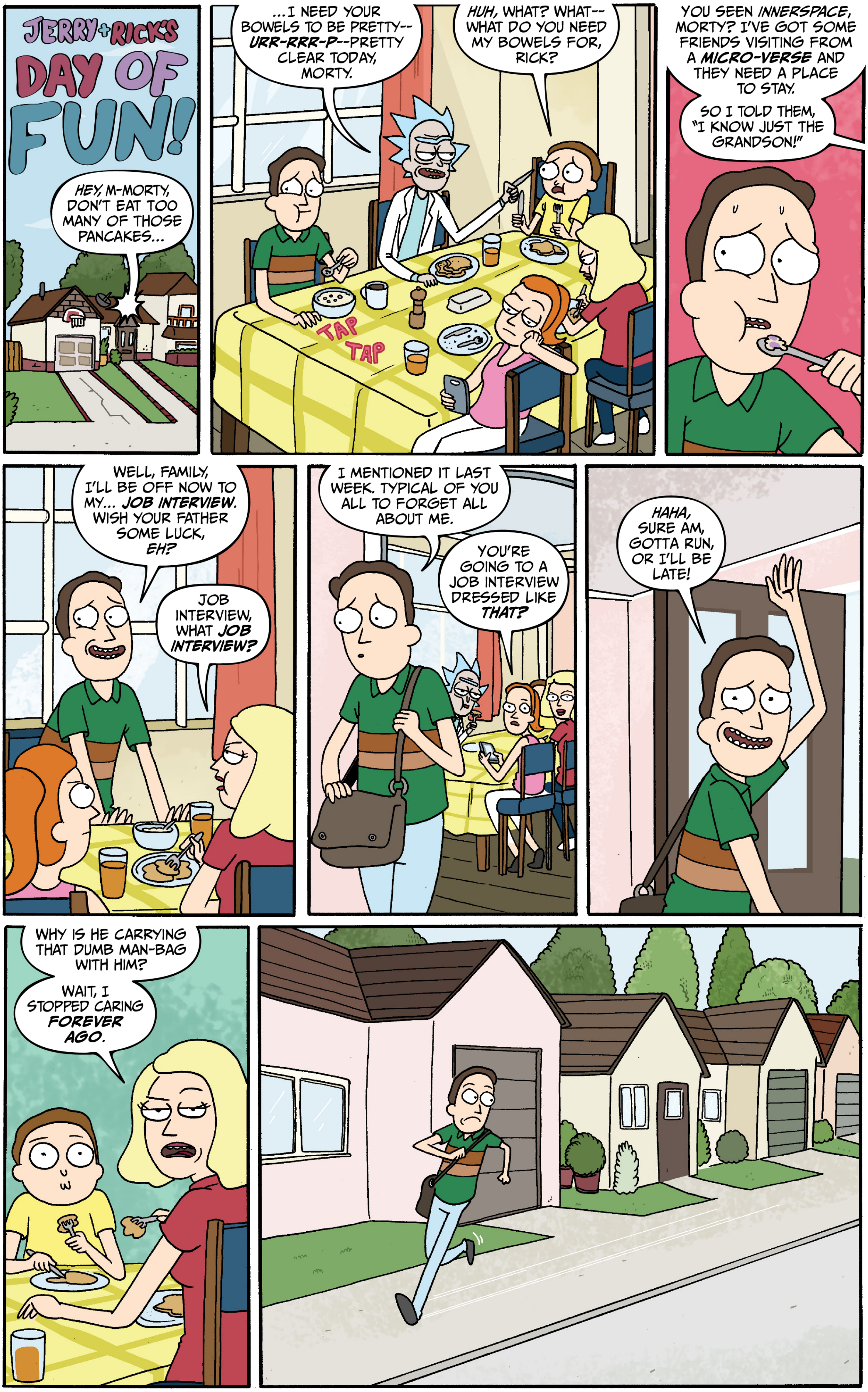

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, $*%#@?
SHRRRIP
AAAAAAA--
--AAAAAAAH!
WELL, I'VE GOT SOME STUFF TO WORK THROUGH.
END.

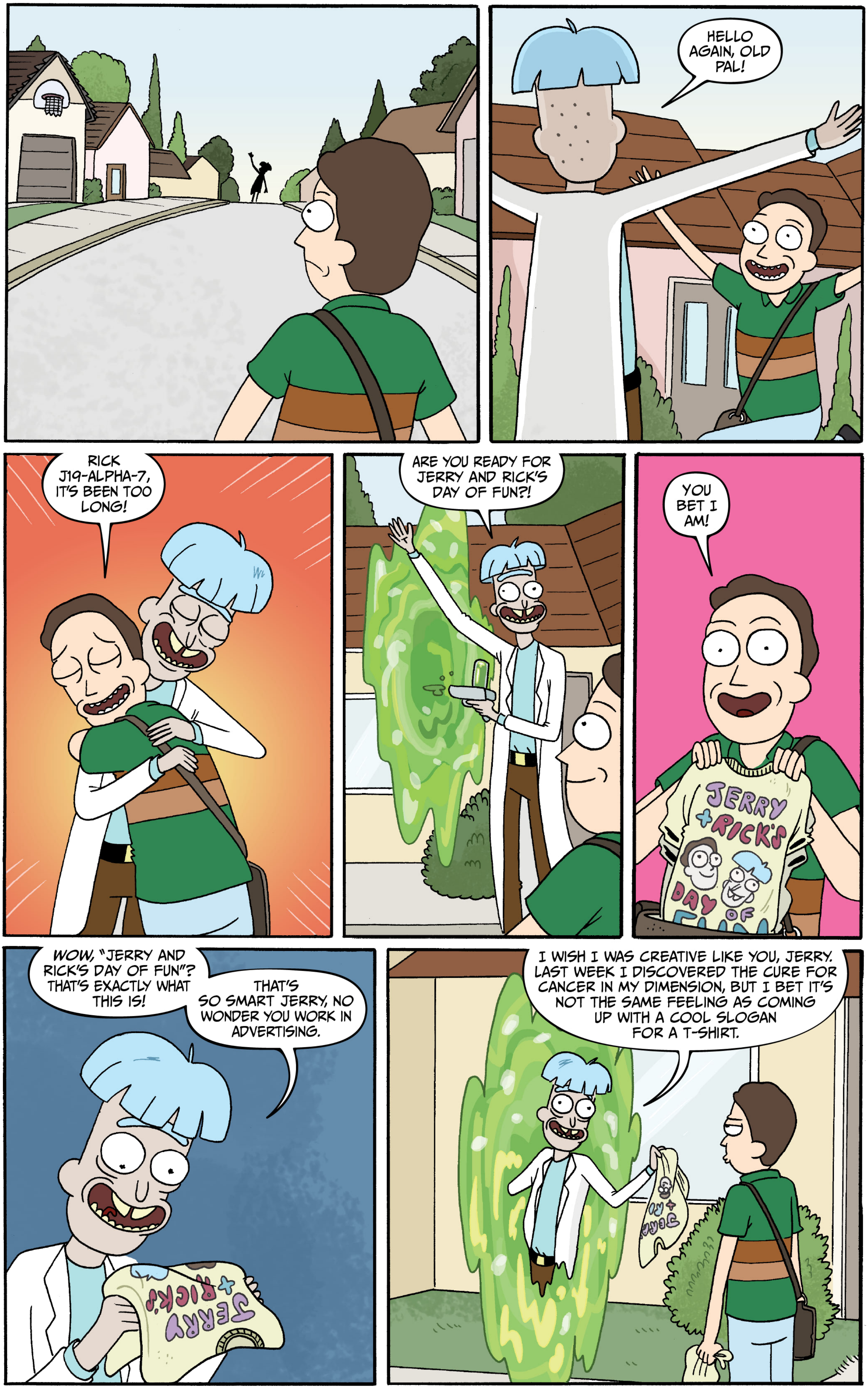

RICK AND MORTY IN:
INTO THE VOID
RICK?
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP, M-*URRP!*-- MORTY?
I'M NOT GOING TO CHANGE THE CHANNEL IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT!
THIS IS--THIS IS GRANDPA'S TIME!
I C-CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT TODAY, RICK! I-I-I MEAN, WE ALMOST DIED, RICK!
WHAT IS DEATH, ANYWAY? HOW DO YOU JUST--JUST NOT EXIST ANYMORE?
OH, JESUS! REALLY, MORTY? *THAT'S* WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?
OKAY, COME WITH ME YOU-- YOU SPOILED LITTLE @#$%! I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
DON'T ASK ANY STUPID QUESTIONS--JUST COME WITH ME, OKAY?

WELL, HERE WE ARE! I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY, MORTY!
CLICK
I WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ALF MARATHON, BUT FROM A DIMENSION WHERE HE ACTUALLY GETS TO EAT THE CAT.
IT'S NOT JUST A THINLY VEILED EUPHEMISM OVER THERE. HE LITERALLY EATS THE CAT.
BY THE WAY, HOW'D THEY EVER SLIP THAT ONE BY THE CENSORS, *HUH?*
THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A CHILDREN'S SHOW, RIGHT?
ANYWAY, HERE YOU GO. KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.
W-WHAT IS IT, RICK?

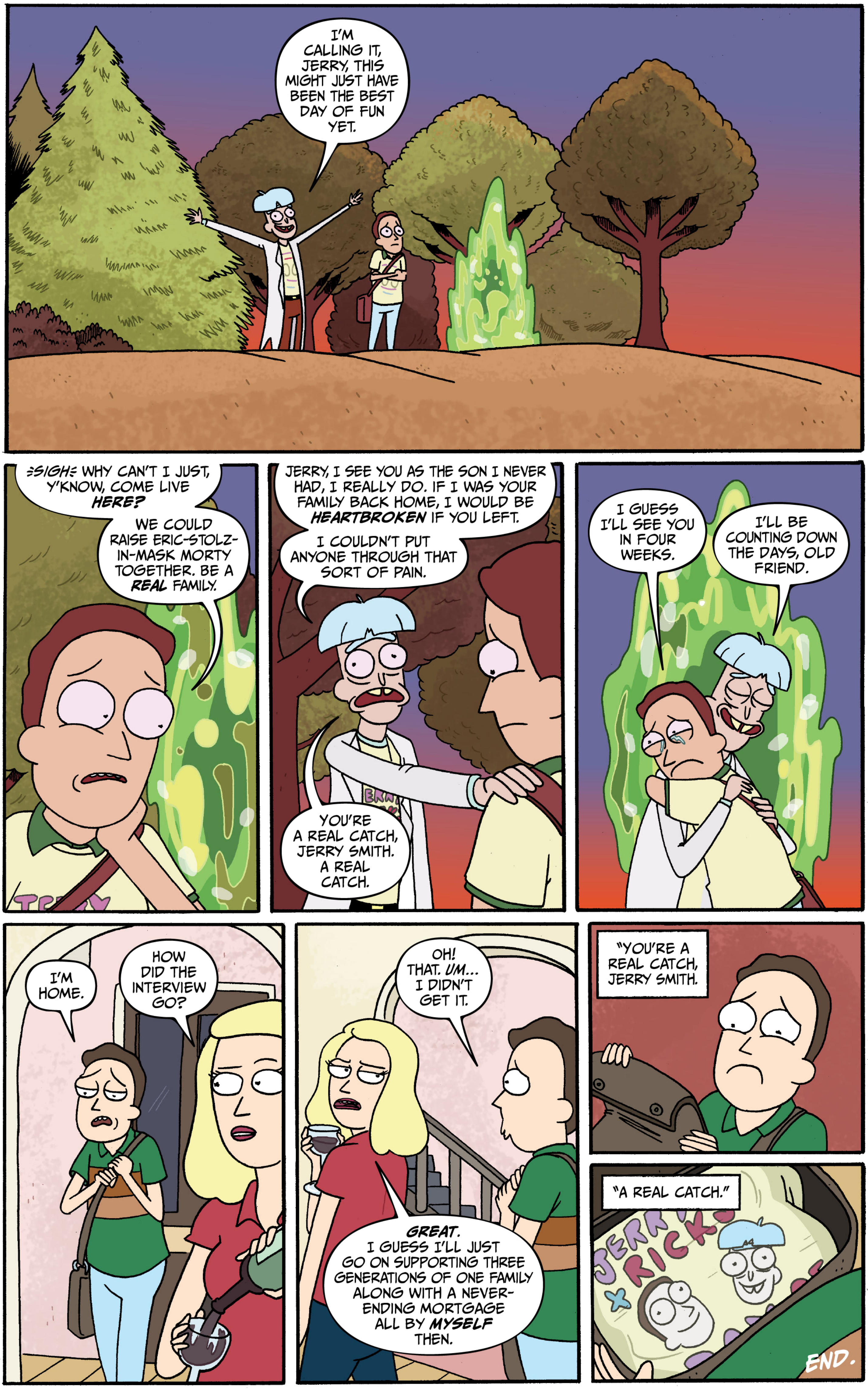

IT'S A BOX THAT SHOWS YOU WHAT DEATH IS LIKE. YOU JUST O--*URRRRP!*--OPEN IT UP AND LOOK INSIDE, MORTY. BASIC BOX INTERFACE.
WAIT, WHAT?
YOU LIFT UP THE LID AND FOR A MOMENT YOU EXPERIENCE DEATH. IT'S A THING THAT BORED TEENAGERS DO IN OTHER DIMENSIONS.
YOU WANT TO KNOW ONCE AND FOR ALL WHAT LIES BEYOND THE VEIL? OPEN IT UP.
BUT-- BUT WHAT IF I DON'T LIKE WHAT I SEE?
WHY DO YOU THINK I STAY UP ALL NIGHT WATCHING ALF MARATHONS, MORTY?
SMART MOVE. NOW GO TO BED.


ZZZZZ
NNNNN
OH MY GOD! HE'S LITERALLY EATING THE CAT!
END.


JERRY+RICK'S DAY OF FUN!
HEY, M-MORTY, DON'T EAT TOO MANY OF THOSE PANCAKES...
...I NEED YOUR BOWELS TO BE PRETTY-- URR-RRR-P--PRETTY CLEAR TODAY, MORTY.
HUH, WHAT? WHAT-- WHAT DO YOU NEED MY BOWELS FOR, RICK?
TAP TAP
YOU SEEN INNERSPACE, MORTY? I'VE GOT SOME FRIENDS VISITING FROM A MICRO-VERSE AND THEY NEED A PLACE TO STAY.
SO I TOLD THEM, "I KNOW JUST THE GRANDSON!"
WELL, FAMILY, I'LL BE OFF NOW TO MY... JOB INTERVIEW. WISH YOUR FATHER SOME LUCK, EH?
JOB INTERVIEW, WHAT JOB INTERVIEW?
I MENTIONED IT LAST WEEK. TYPICAL OF YOU ALL TO FORGET ALL ABOUT ME.
YOU'RE GOING TO A JOB INTERVIEW DRESSED LIKE THAT?
HAHA, SURE AM, GOTTA RUN, OR I'LL BE LATE!
WHY IS HE CARRYING THAT DUMB MAN-BAG WITH HIM?
WAIT, I STOPPED CARING FOREVER AGO.

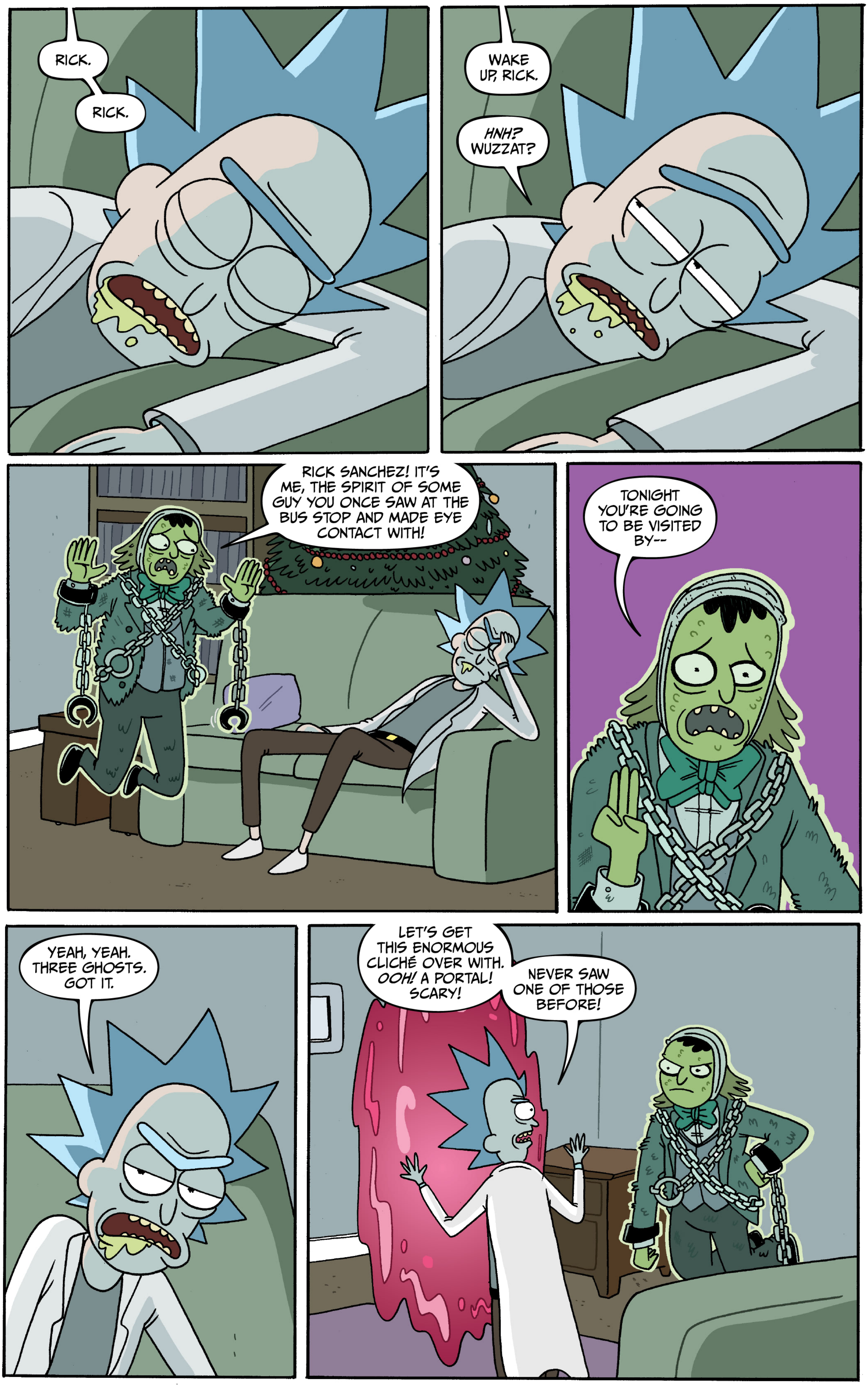

HELLO AGAIN, OLD PAL!
RICK J19-ALPHA-7, IT'S BEEN TOO LONG!
ARE YOU READY FOR JERRY AND RICK'S DAY OF FUN?!
YOU BET I AM!
JERRY + RICK'S DAY OF
WOW, "JERRY AND RICK'S DAY OF FUN"? THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THIS IS!
THAT'S SO SMART JERRY, NO WONDER YOU WORK IN ADVERTISING.
I WISH I WAS CREATIVE LIKE YOU, JERRY. LAST WEEK I DISCOVERED THE CURE FOR CANCER IN MY DIMENSION, BUT I BET IT'S NOT THE SAME FEELING AS COMING UP WITH A COOL SLOGAN FOR A T-SHIRT.

SPLOOSH
RAPID RAPIDS
ZOO
SPUTTER SPUTTER
CLINK


I'M CALLING IT, JERRY, THIS MIGHT JUST HAVE BEEN THE BEST DAY OF FUN YET.
=SIGH= WHY CAN'T I JUST, Y'KNOW, COME LIVE *HERE?*
WE COULD RAISE ERIC-STOLZ-IN-MASK MORTY TOGETHER. BE A *REAL* FAMILY.
JERRY, I SEE YOU AS THE SON I NEVER HAD, I REALLY DO. IF I WAS YOUR FAMILY BACK HOME, I WOULD BE *HEARTBROKEN* IF YOU LEFT.
I COULDN'T PUT ANYONE THROUGH THAT SORT OF PAIN.
YOU'RE A REAL CATCH, JERRY SMITH. A REAL CATCH.
I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU IN FOUR WEEKS.
I'LL BE COUNTING DOWN THE DAYS, OLD FRIEND.
I'M HOME.
HOW DID THE INTERVIEW GO?
OH! THAT. *UM*... I DIDN'T GET IT.
GREAT. I GUESS I'LL JUST GO ON SUPPORTING THREE GENERATIONS OF ONE FAMILY ALONG WITH A NEVER-ENDING MORTGAGE ALL BY *MYSELF* THEN.
"YOU'RE A REAL CATCH, JERRY SMITH.
"A REAL CATCH."
JERRY + RICK
END.

A BLUMBUS CAROL
EVERY TIME A BELL RINGS, A BLUMGEL GETS ITS WINGS!
HAHA! IT SURE DOES, HONEY, IT SURE DOES!
WELP! I GUESS WE BETTER EAT THIS GUY!
WAIT, WHAT? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

H-HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON, HUH? HOW'D I GET HERE?
ALL RIGHT, RICK. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. I'M GOING TO BED.
W-WHAT? BECAUSE IT HAPPENED TO YOU? DON'T BE SUCH A POOR SPORT, MORTY!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW! IT'S JUST GETTING TO-TO-TO THE CANNIBALISM!
I'M TIRED, RICK. I'M GOING TO BED.
HM, YEAH. WHATEVER. I'LL JUST STAY UP AND WATCH IT WITHOUT YOU! I'M GONNA HAVE A GR-GREAT--URRP!--T-TIME!
GOODNIGHT, RICK.
OH GOD! MY INTESTINES! THEY'RE EATING MY--
W-WHATEVER... M-MORTY...
Z Z Z Z


RICK.
RICK.
WAKE UP, RICK.
HNH? WUZZAT?
RICK SANCHEZ! IT'S ME, THE SPIRIT OF SOME GUY YOU ONCE SAW AT THE BUS STOP AND MADE EYE CONTACT WITH!
TONIGHT YOU'RE GOING TO BE VISITED BY--
YEAH, YEAH. THREE GHOSTS. GOT IT.
LET'S GET THIS ENORMOUS CLICHÉ OVER WITH. OOH! A PORTAL! SCARY!
NEVER SAW ONE OF THOSE BEFORE!

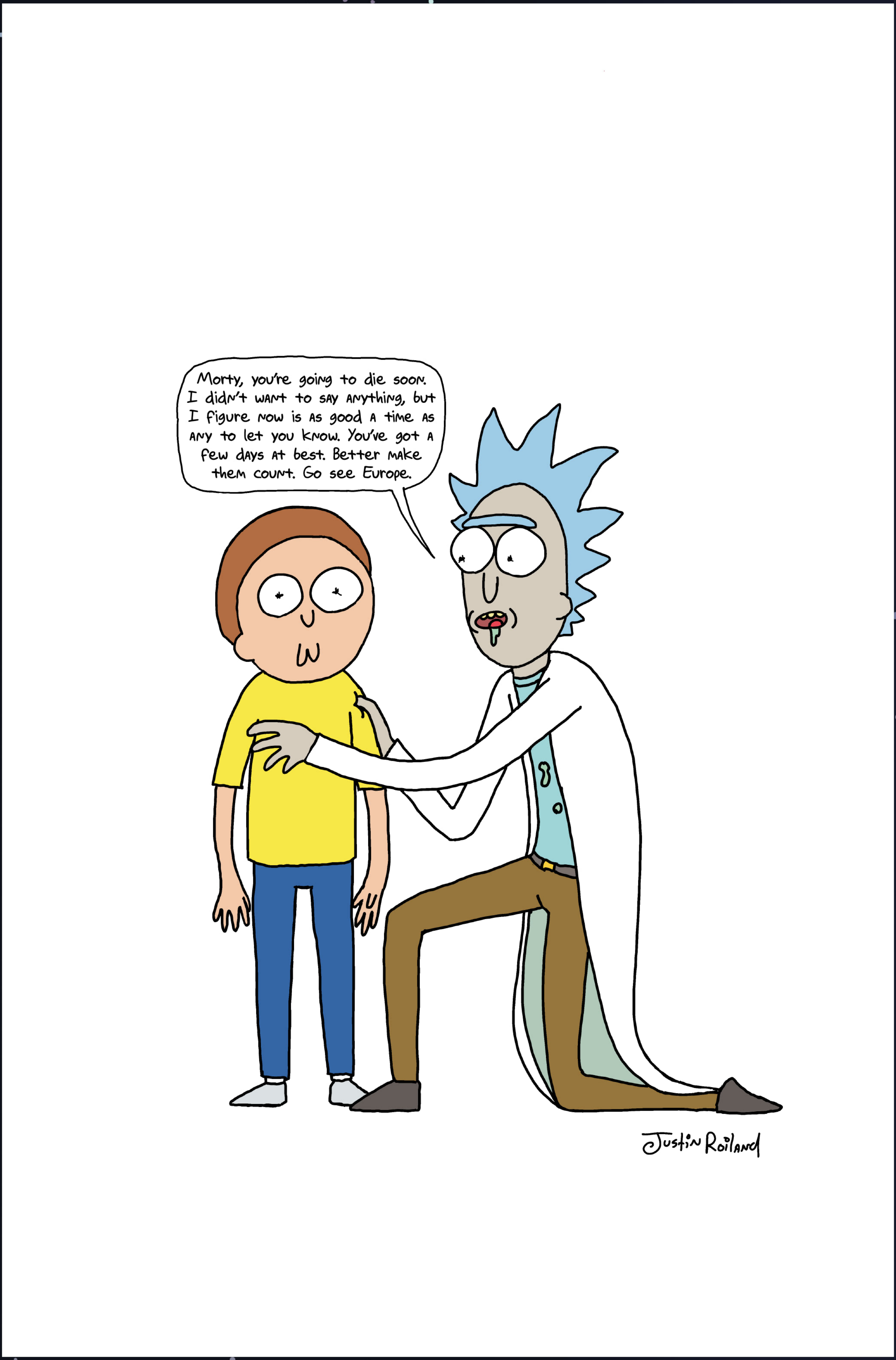
PAST.
PRESENT.
RICK SANCHEZ: KILLED BY A TOY TRAIN
FUTURE.
PLEASE, SPIRIT! LET ME GO BACK! THERE'S STILL TIME--
--TO CATCH THE END OF THIS SHOW, DAWG!
OH GOD! NOW THEY'RE EATING MY FACE!
END.

Rick and Morty
COVER GALLERY

ISSUE #1 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #1 ALTERNATE COVER BY JULIETA COLÁS

ISSUE #1 ALTERNATE COVER BY JOHNNY RYAN



ISSUE #1 ALTERNATE COVER BY JUSTIN ROILAND

ISSUE #1 EMERALD CITY COMICON EXCLUSIVE COVER BY ZAC GORMAN

ISSUE #1 SAN DIEGO COMIC-CON INTERNATIONAL EXCLUSIVE COVER BY GABO

ISSUE #1 BOOKS-A-MILLION EXCLUSIVE COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #1 BRIDGE CITY COMICS EXCLUSIVE COVER BY RYAN HILL

ISSUE #1 FOURCOLORGRAILS.COM EXCLUSIVE COVER BY ANDREA TAMME

ISSUE #1 SECOND PRINTING COVER BY FRED CHAO

ISSUE #1 THIRD PRINTING COVER BY MAXIMUS JULIUS PAUSON

ISSUE #1 FOURTH PRINTING COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #1 FIFTH PRINTING COVER BY RIAN SYGH

ISSUE #2 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #2 ALTERNATE COVER BY ERICA HAYES

ISSUE #2 SECOND PRINTING COVER BY YEHUDI MERCADO

ISSUE #2 THIRD PRINTING COVER BY JULIETA COLÁS

ISSUE #2 FOURTH PRINTING COVER BY YAOYAO MA VAN AS

ISSUE #3 RETAIL COVER BY CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #3 ALTERNATE COVER BY JULIETA COLÁS

ISSUE #3 SECOND PRINTING COVER BY KALI FONTECCHIO

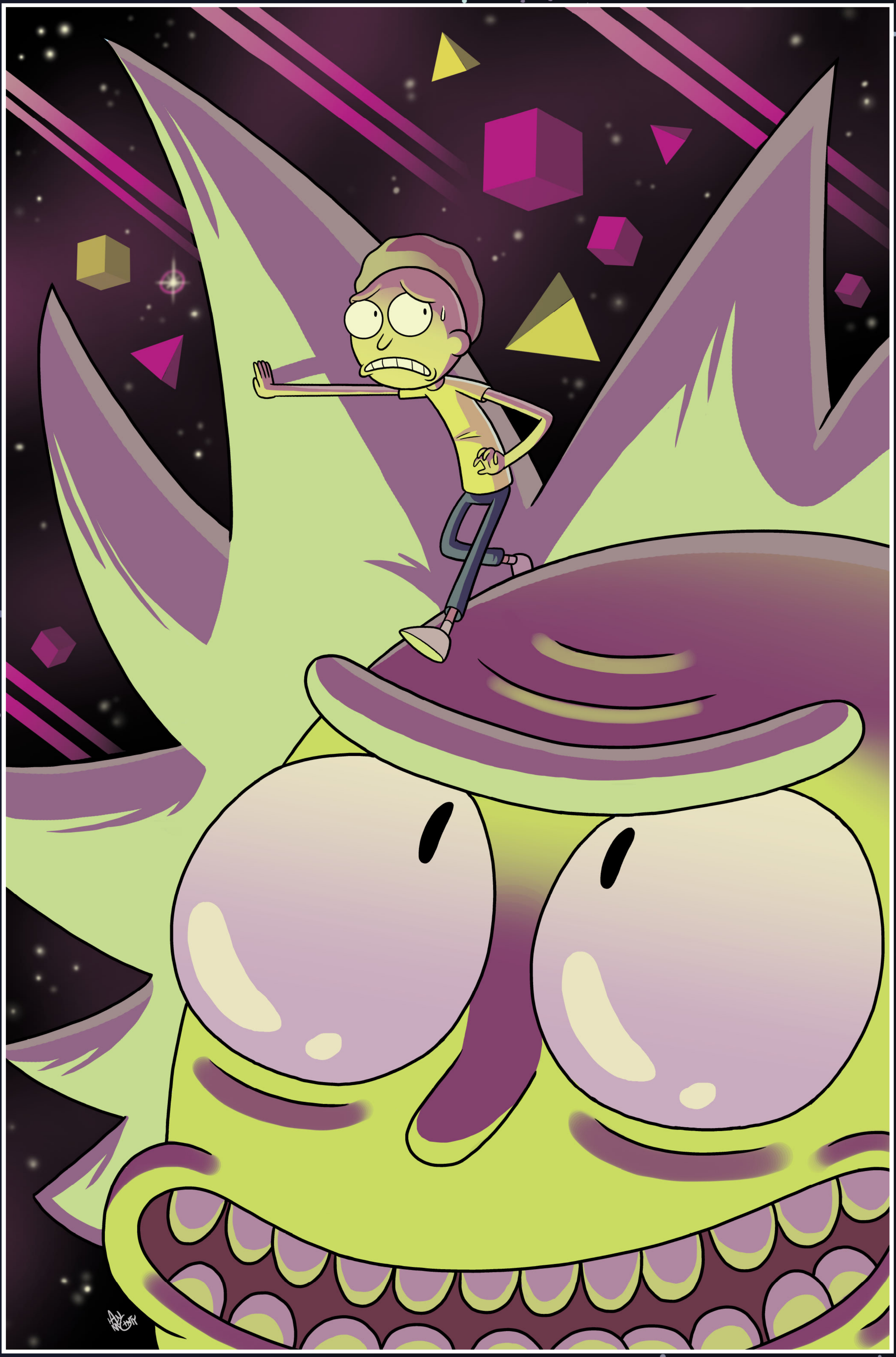
ISSUE #3 THIRD PRINTING COVER BY NICOLE RODRIGUEZ

ISSUE #4 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

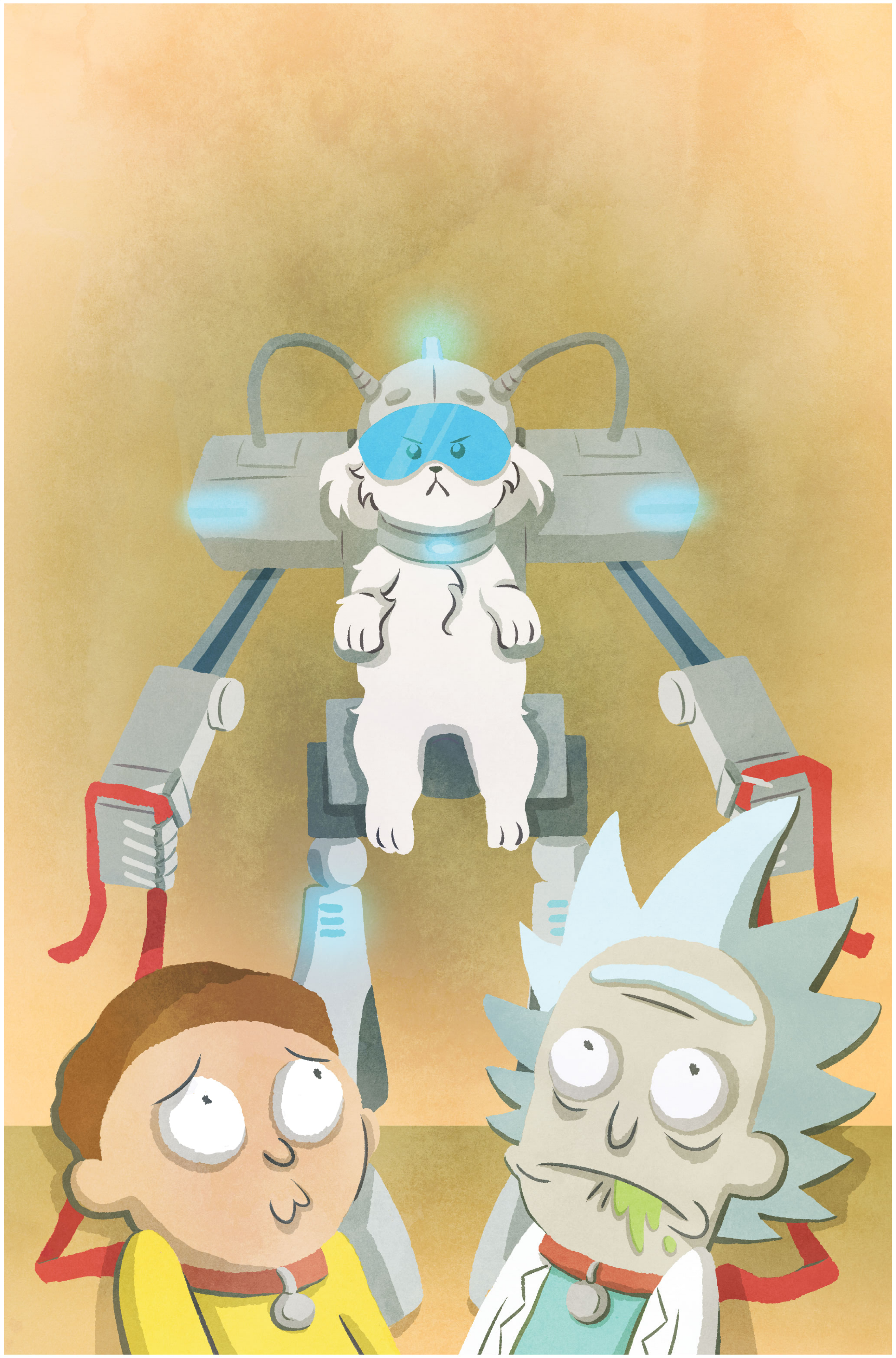
ISSUE #4 ALTERNATE COVER BY MARC LAPIERRE

ISSUE #4 SECOND PRINTING COVER BY DREW RAUSCH

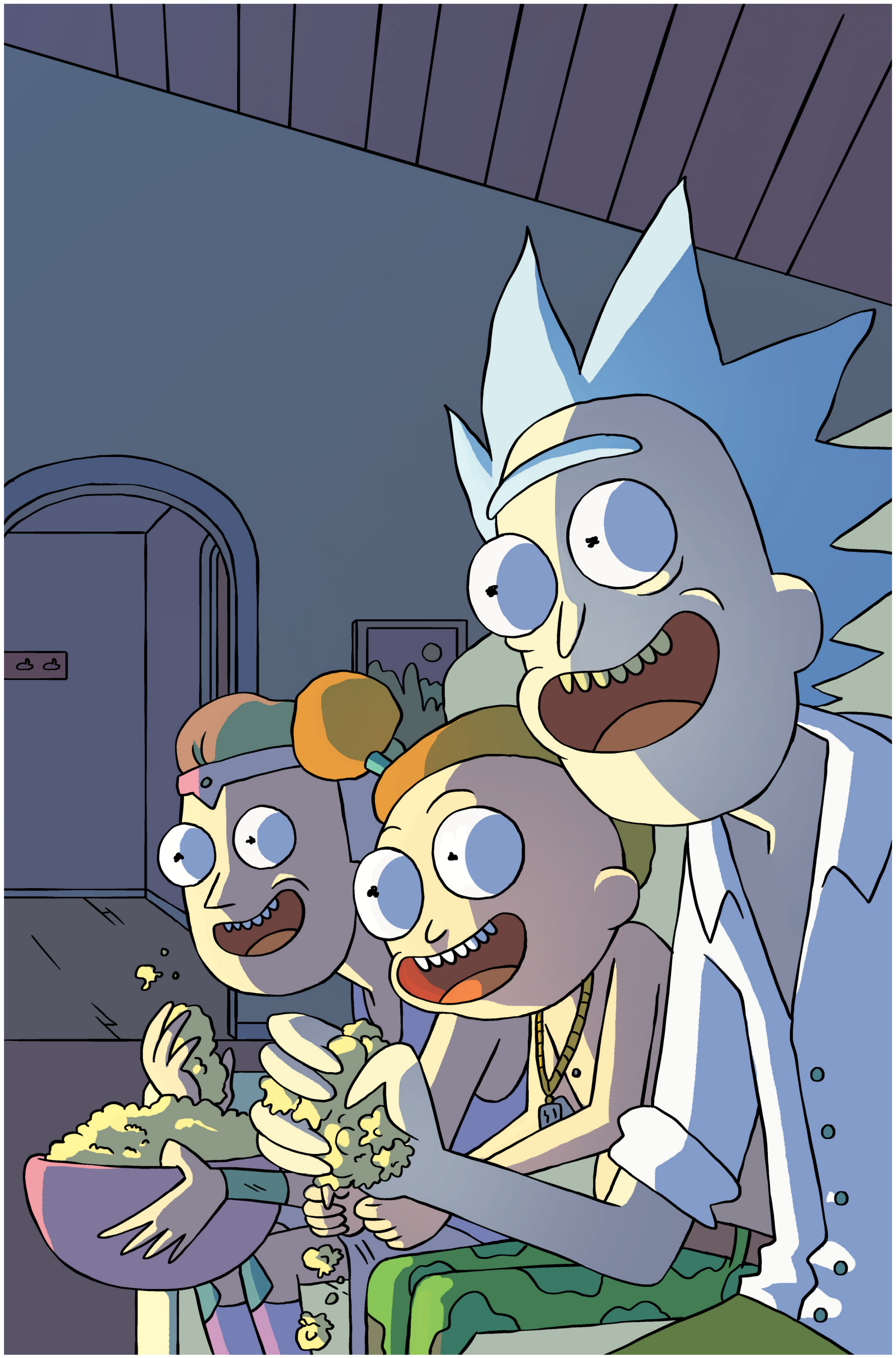
ISSUE #5 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL



ISSUE #5 ALTERNATE COVER BY IAN MCGINTY AND MEG CASEY



ISSUE #5 SECOND PRINTING COVER BY TERRY BLAS



ISSUE #6 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #6 ALTERNATE COVER BY ANDREW MACLEAN

ISSUE #6 SECOND PRINTING COVER BY TROY NIXEY AND CARLOS BADILLA

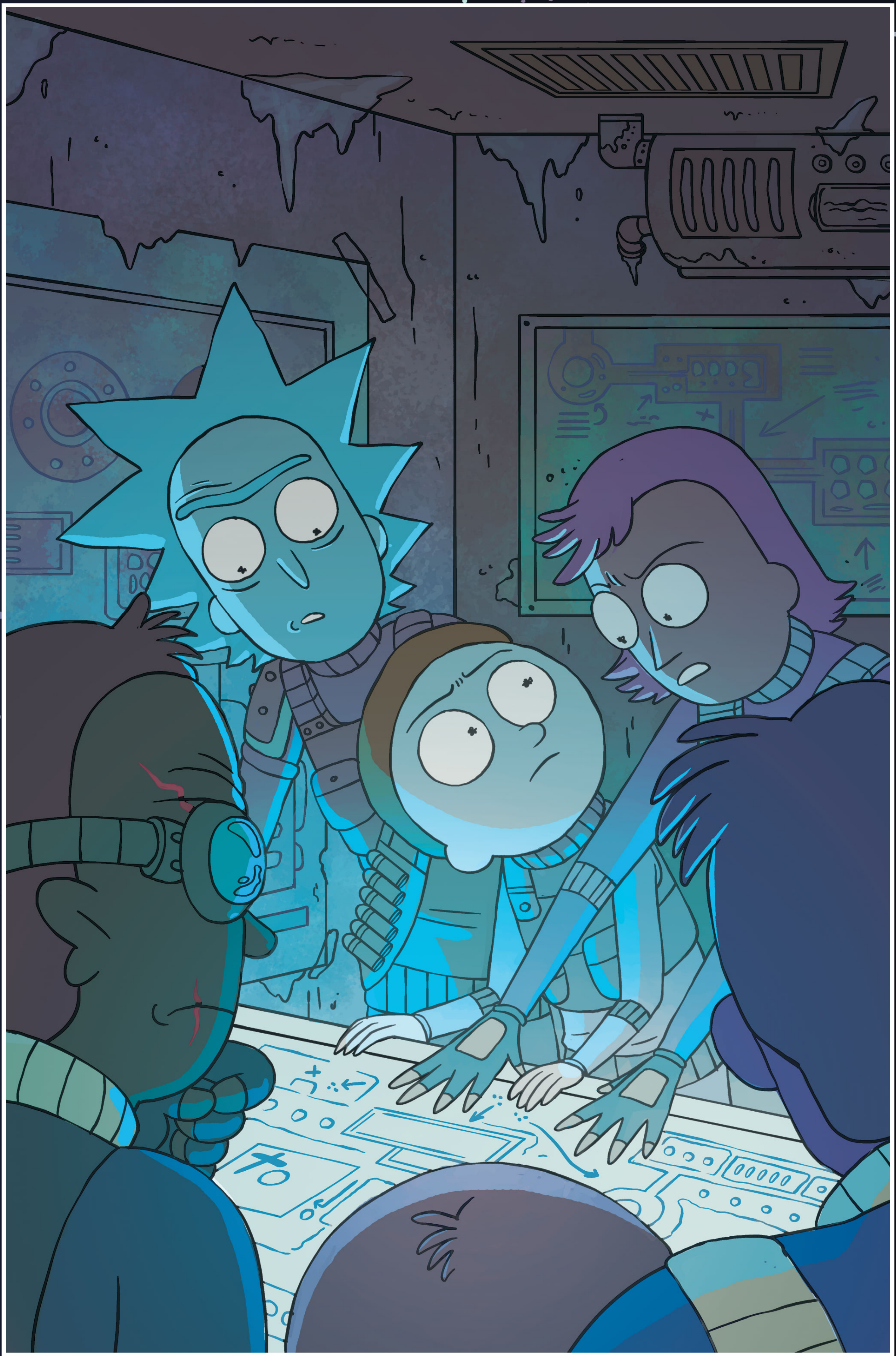
ISSUE #7 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

ISSUE #7 ALTERNATE COVER BY JAMES CALLAHAN

ISSUE #8 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

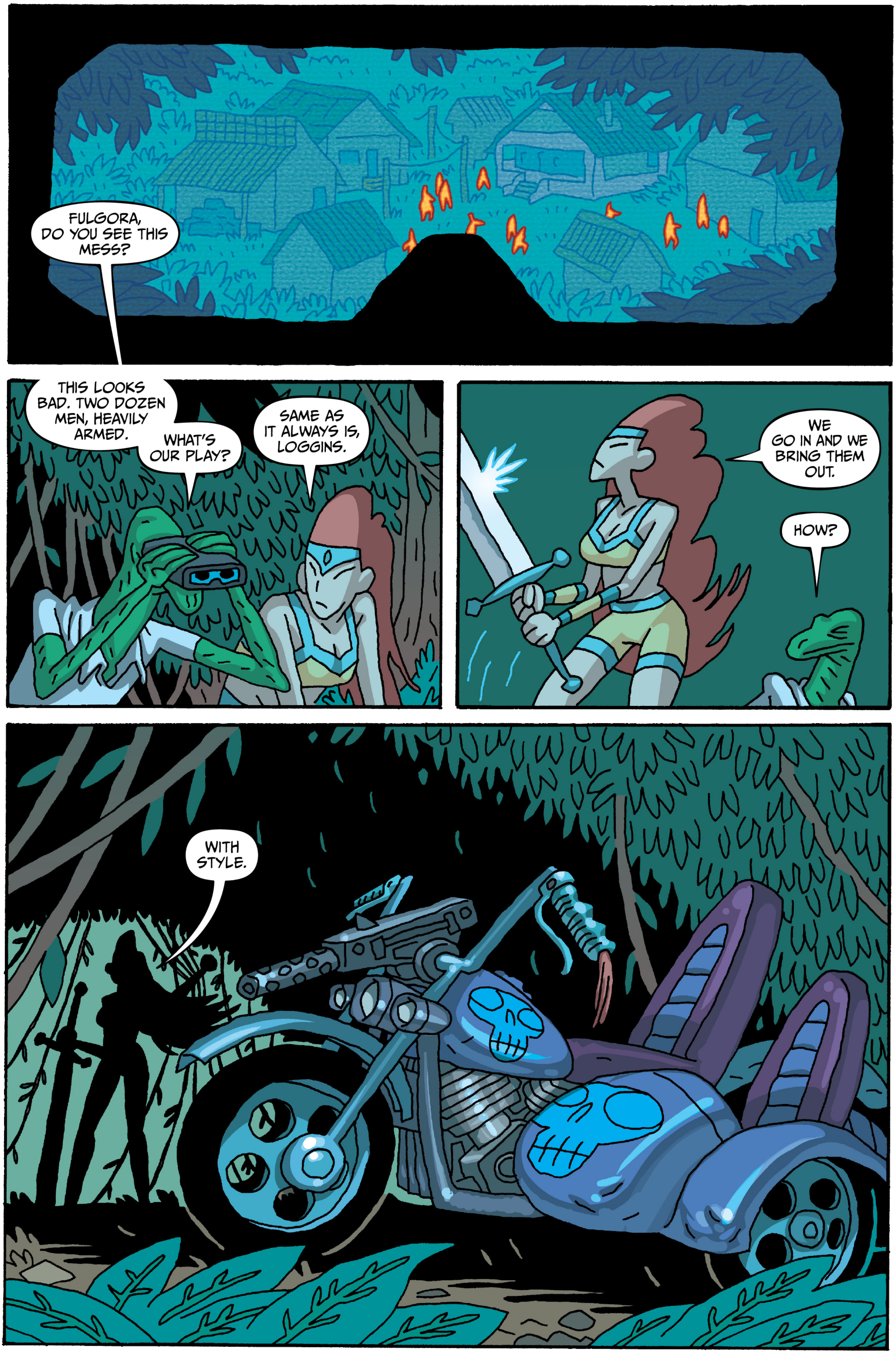
ISSUE #8 ALTERNATE COVER BY GEORGE BLETSIS

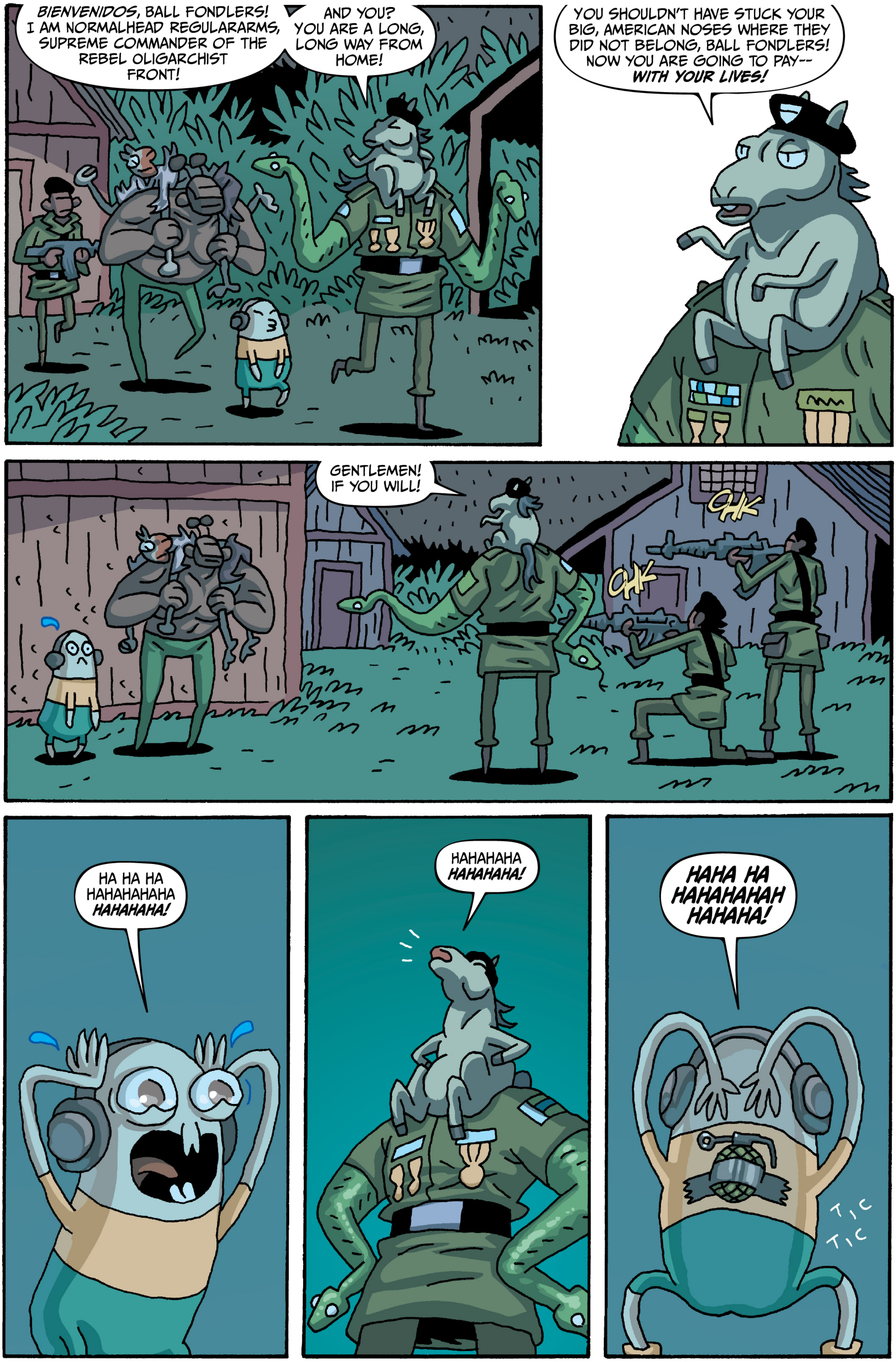
ISSUE #8 EXCEED EXCLUSIVES COVER BY GIAHNA PANTANO

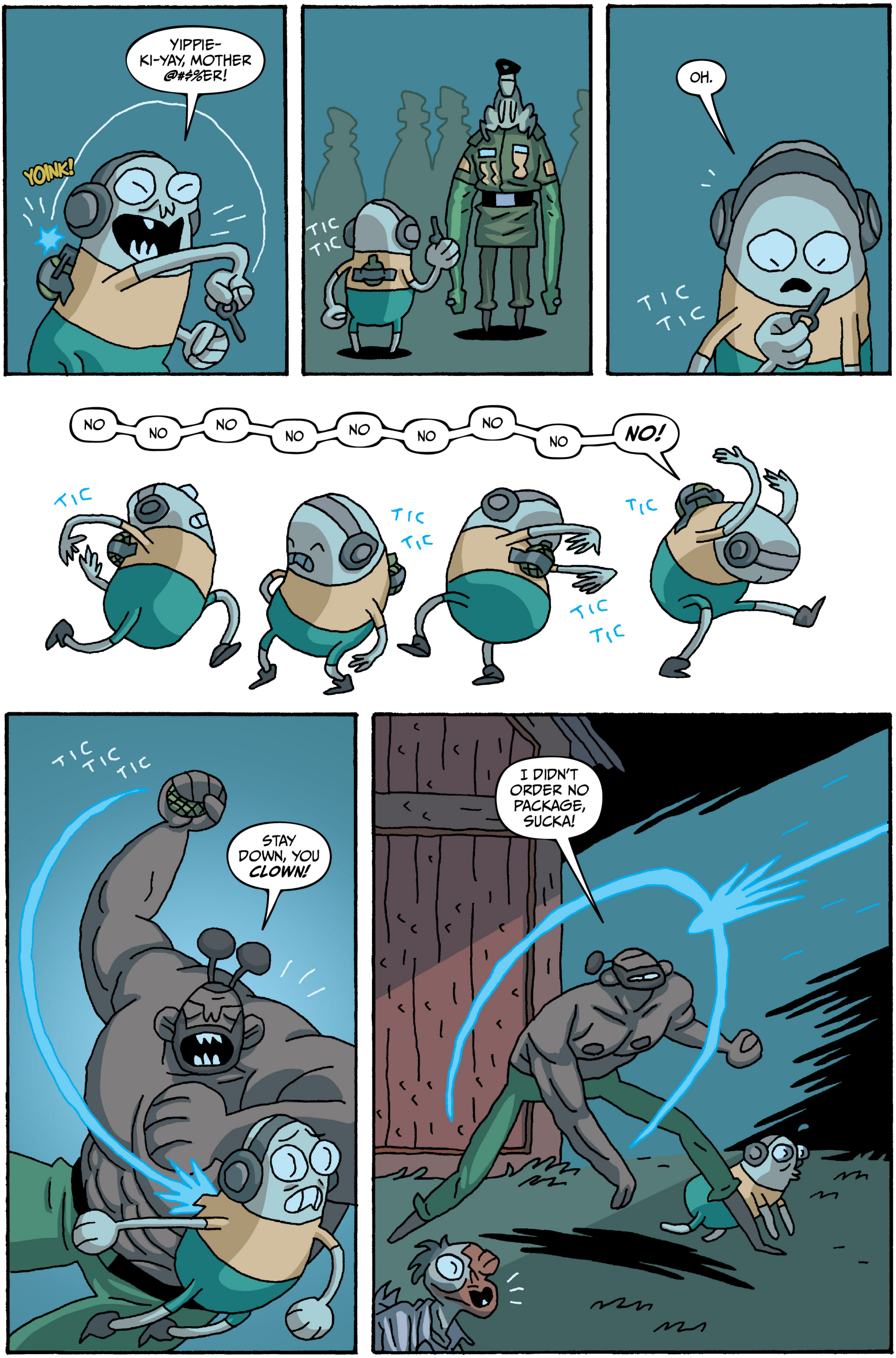


ISSUE #9 RETAIL COVER BY CJ CANNON AND RYAN HILL

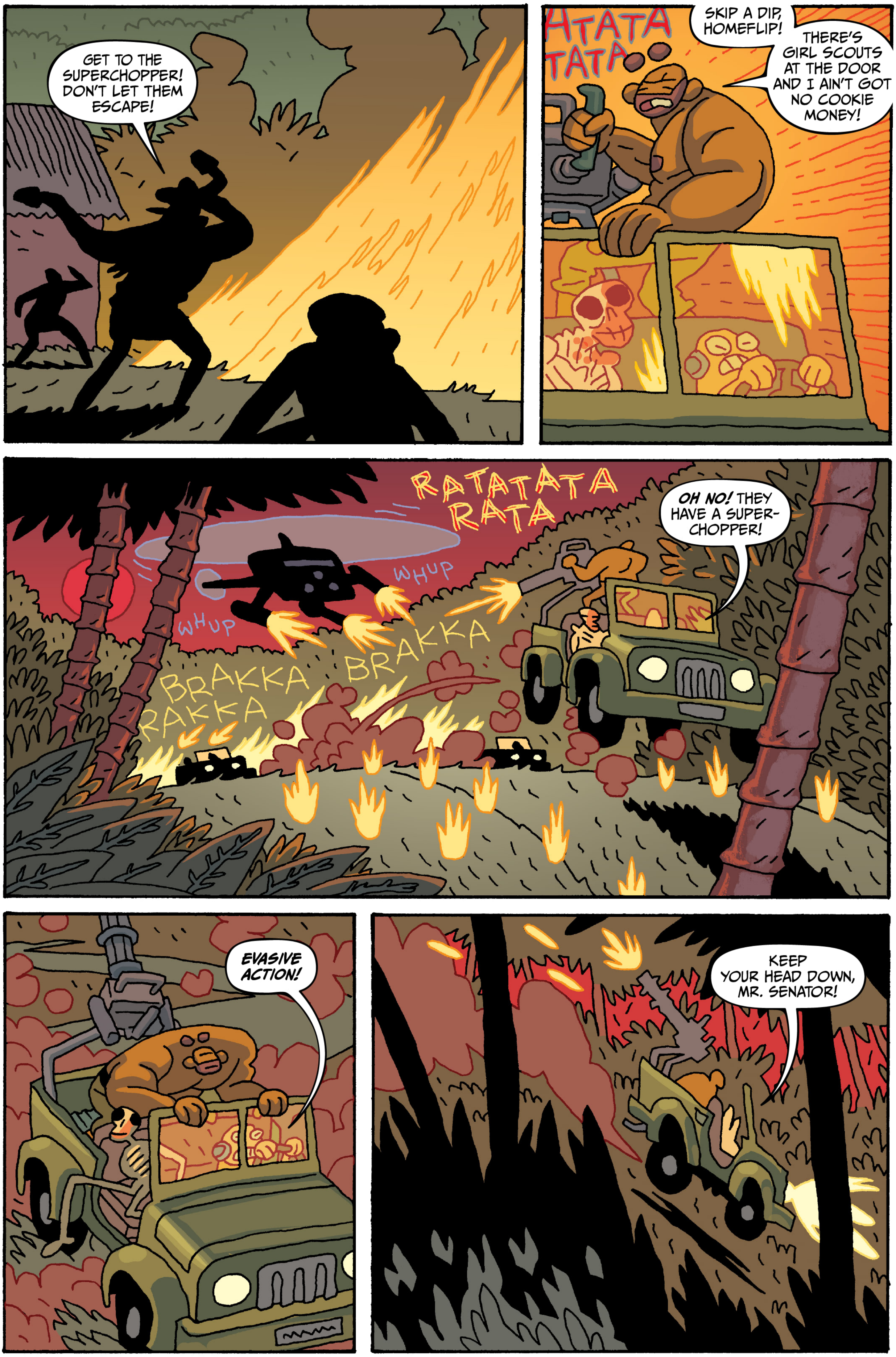
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON FULGORA AND LOGGINS' DUMB FACES!
THEY'LL BE LIKE--
YEP.
I BET THEY'LL LOOK JUST LIKE *THAT!*

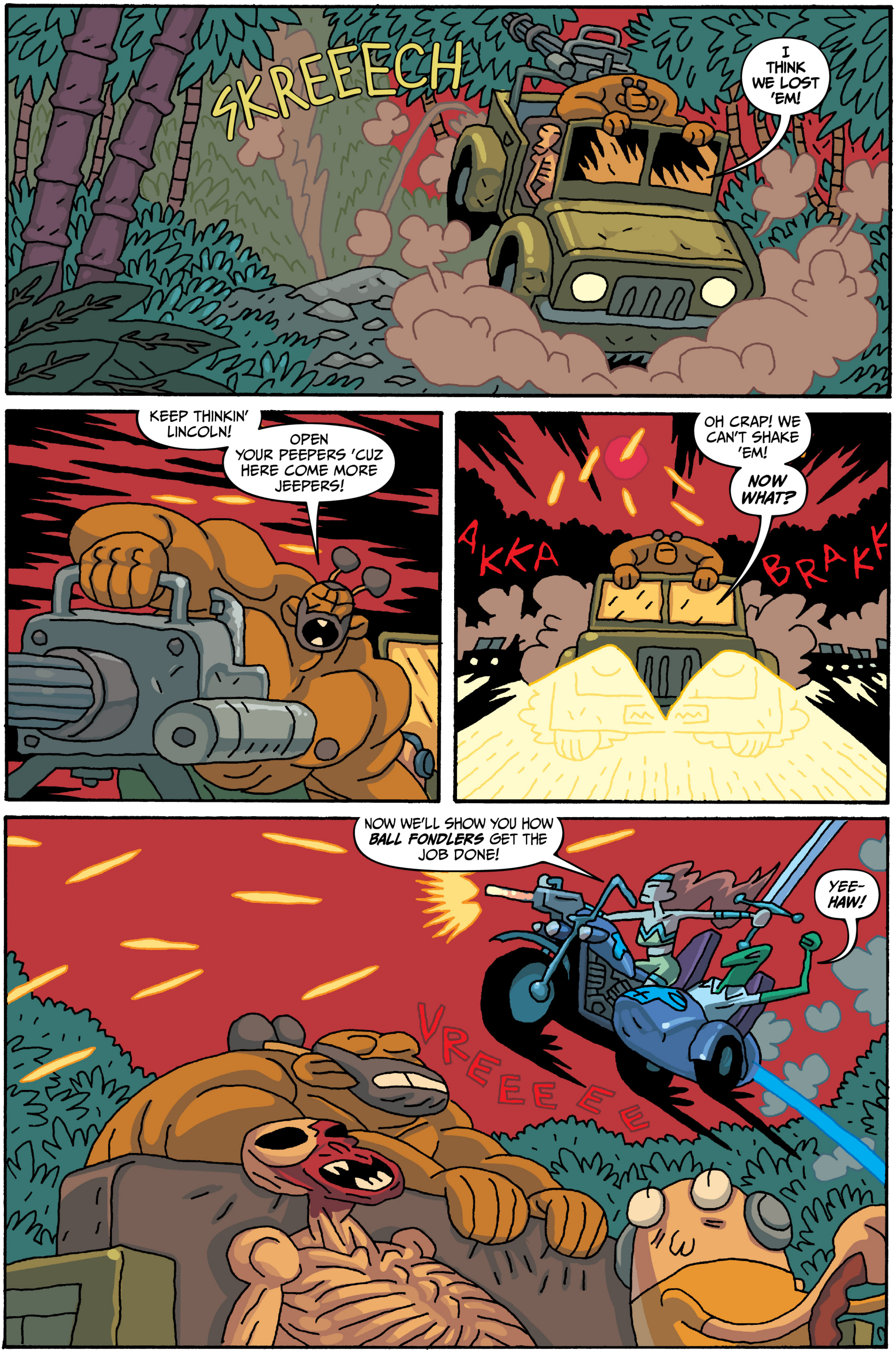

FULGORA, DO YOU SEE THIS MESS?
THIS LOOKS BAD. TWO DOZEN MEN, HEAVILY ARMED.
WHAT'S OUR PLAY?
SAME AS IT ALWAYS IS, LOGGINS.
WE GO IN AND WE BRING THEM OUT.
HOW?
WITH STYLE.


BIENVENIDOS, BALL FONDLERS! I AM NORMALHEAD REGULARARMS, SUPREME COMMANDER OF THE REBEL OLIGARCHIST FRONT!
AND YOU? YOU ARE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STUCK YOUR BIG, AMERICAN NOSES WHERE THEY DID NOT BELONG, BALL FONDLERS! NOW YOU ARE GOING TO PAY-- WITH YOUR LIVES!
GENTLEMEN! IF YOU WILL!
CHK
CHK
HA HA HA HAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA!
HAHA HA HAHAHAHAH HAHAHA!
TIC TIC

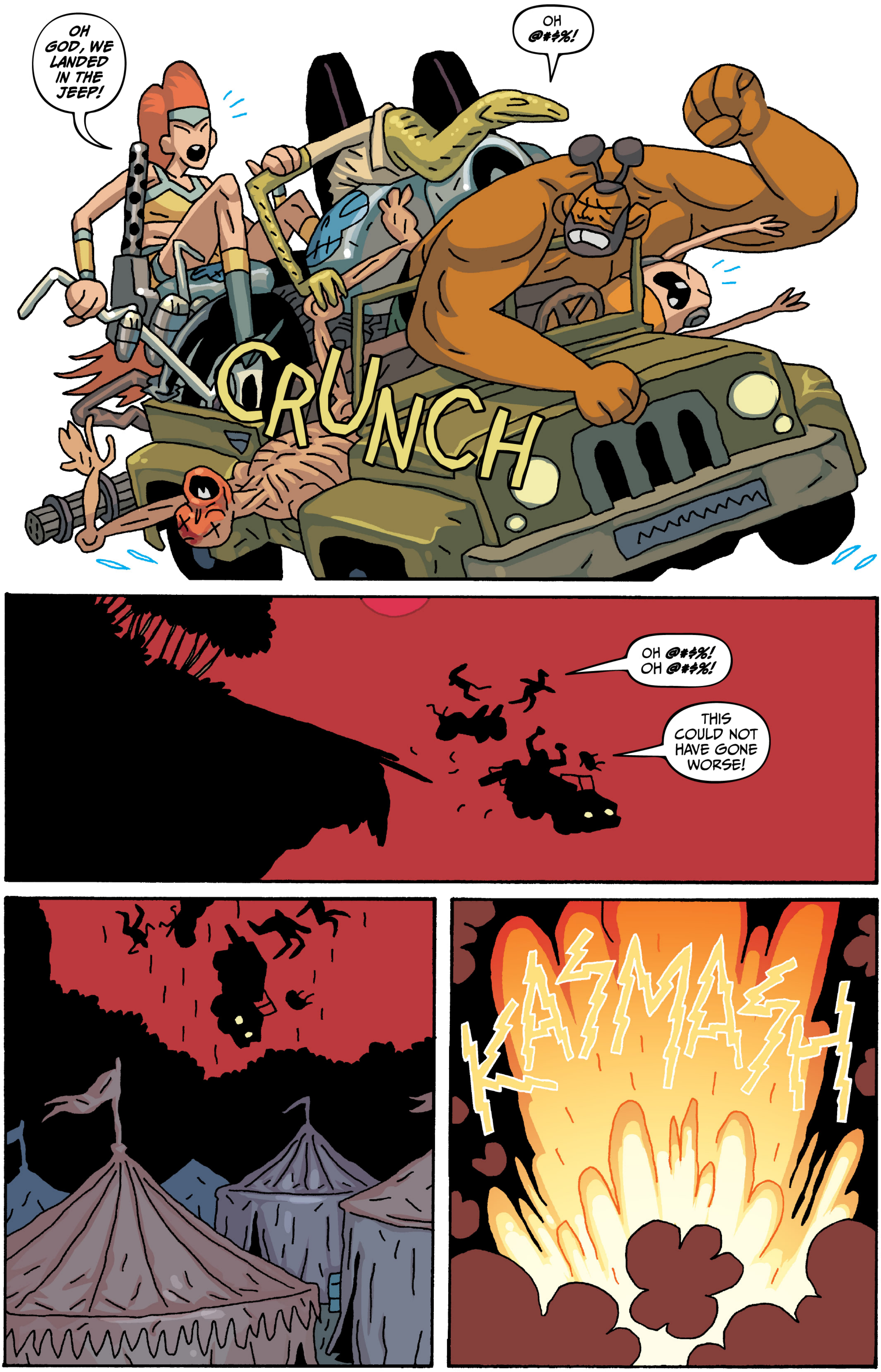

YOINK!
YIPPIE-KI-YAY, MOTHER @#$%ER!
TIC TIC
OH.
TIC TIC
NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO!
TIC
TIC TIC
TIC TIC
TIC
TIC TIC TIC
STAY DOWN, YOU CLOWN!
I DIDN'T ORDER NO PACKAGE, SUCKA!

THIS WAY! COME ON!
YOU TAKE THE WHEEL, I'LL TAKE THE STEEL!
YO!
RATATA
BRAKKA BRAKKA
RATATA RATATA

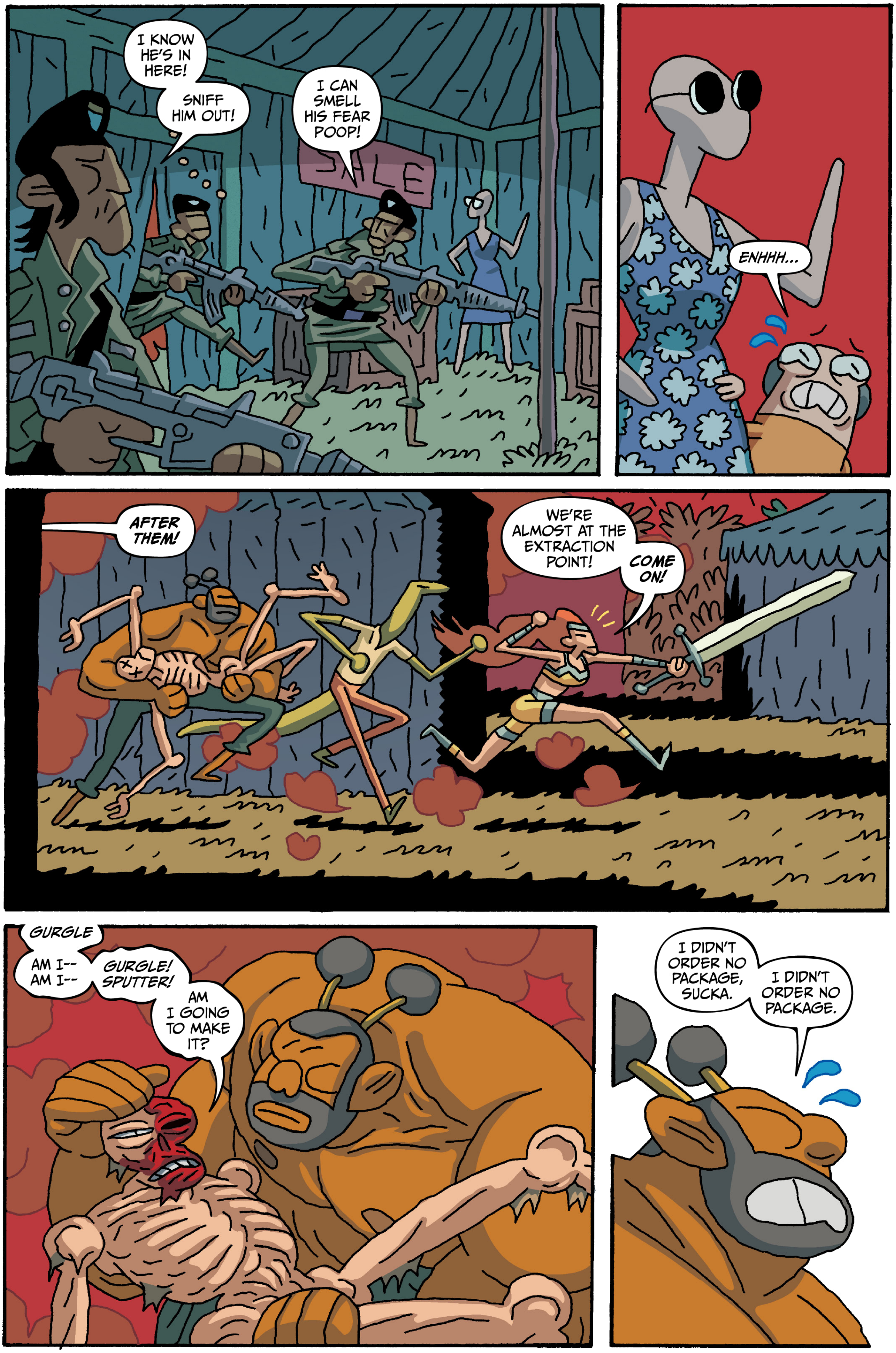

GET TO THE SUPERCHOPPER! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!
ATATATA TATA
SKIP A DIP, HOMEFLIP!
THERE'S GIRL SCOUTS AT THE DOOR AND I AIN'T GOT NO COOKIE MONEY!
RATATATATA RATA
WHUP
WHUP
BRAKKA BRAKKA
BRAKKA
OH NO! THEY HAVE A SUPER-CHOPPER!
EVASIVE ACTION!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, MR. SENATOR!

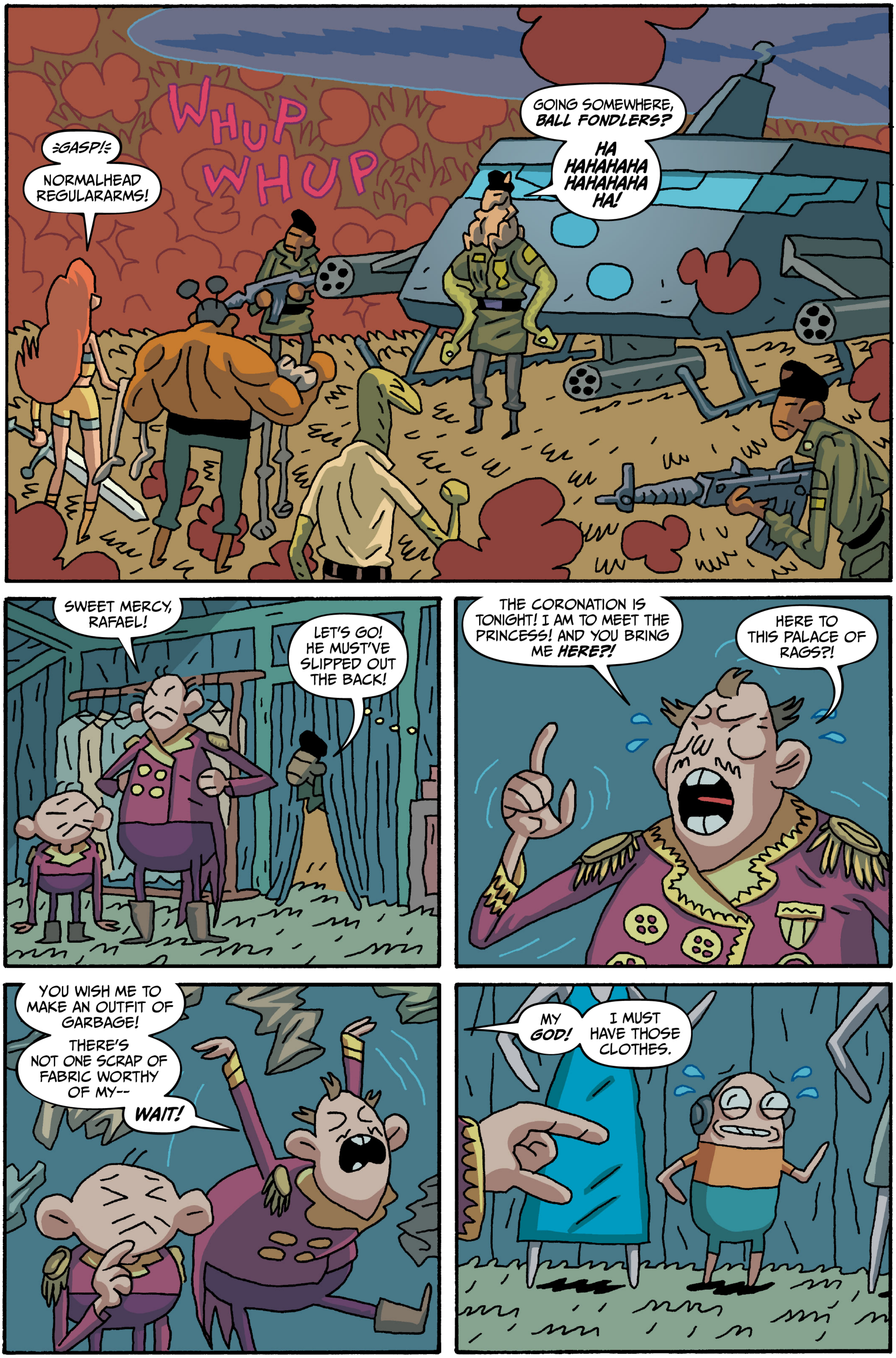


SKREEECH
I THINK WE LOST 'EM!
KEEP THINKIN' LINCOLN!
OPEN YOUR PEEPERS 'CUZ HERE COME MORE JEEPERS!
AKKA
BRAKK
OH CRAP! WE CAN'T SHAKE 'EM!
NOW WHAT?
NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW BALL FONDLERS GET THE JOB DONE!
YEE-HAW!
VREEEEEE

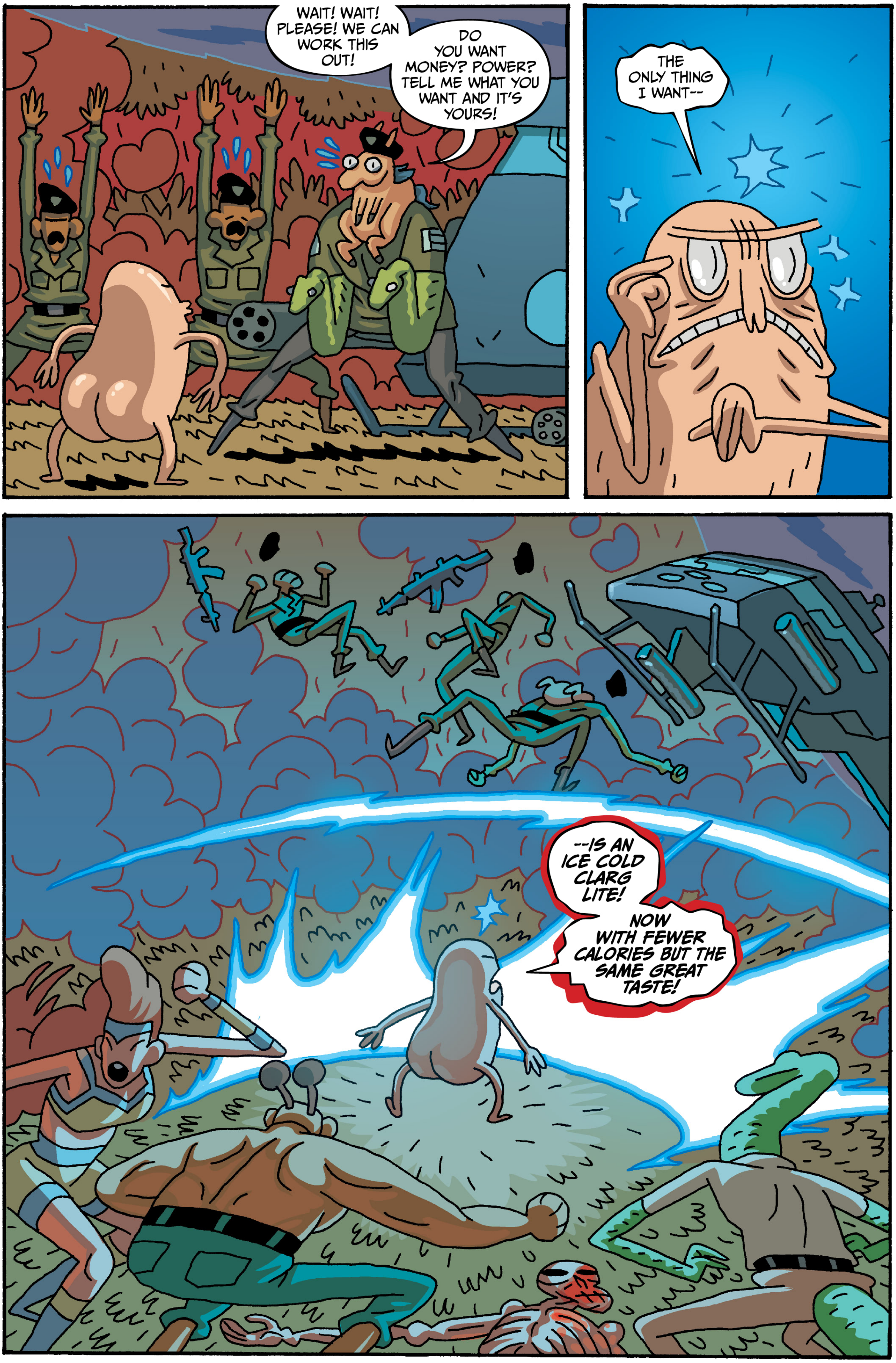

OH GOD, WE LANDED IN THE JEEP!
OH @#$%!
CRUNCH
OH @#$%! OH @#$%!
THIS COULD NOT HAVE GONE WORSE!
KASMASH

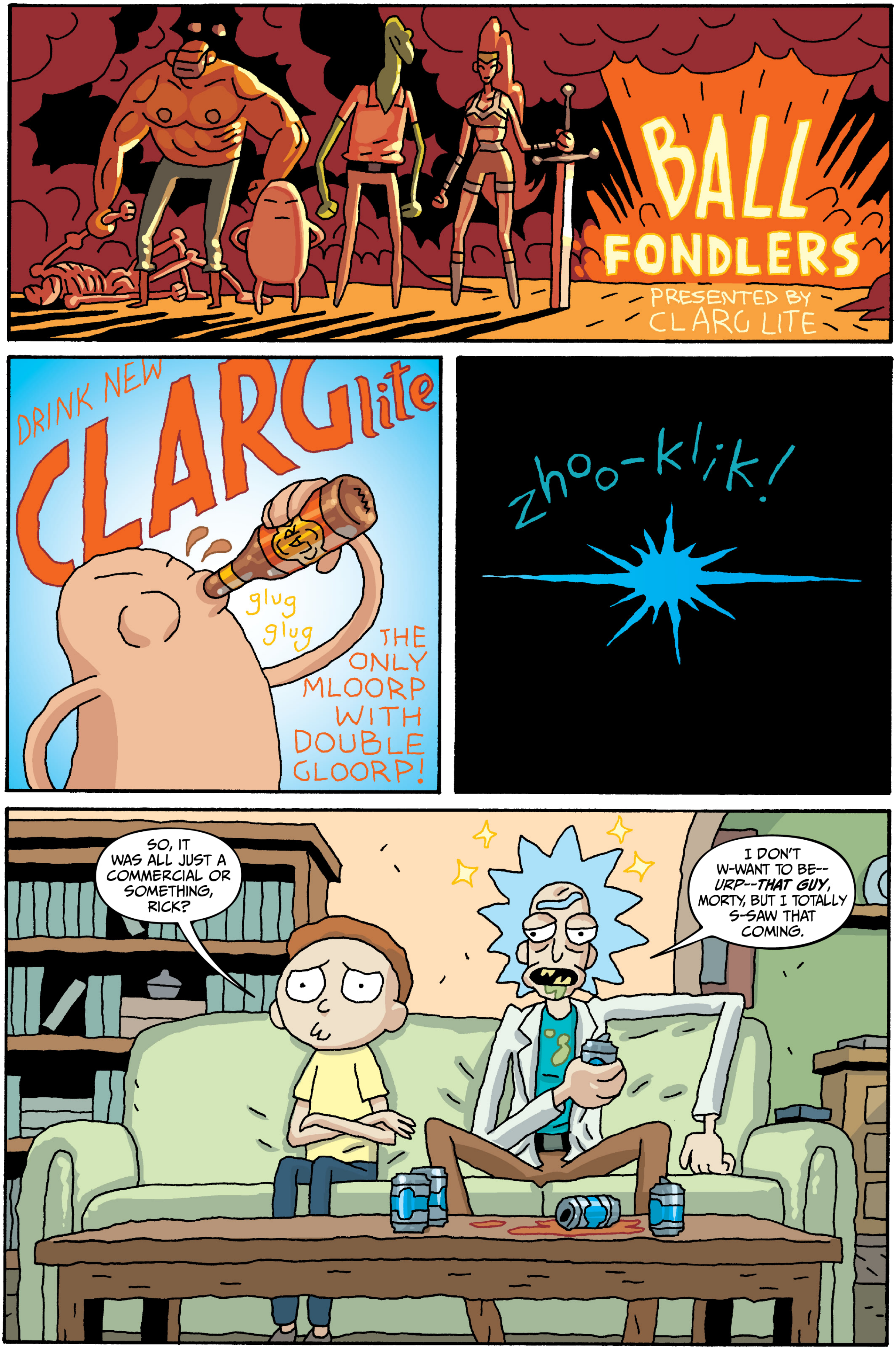
GUYS?!
GUYS!
HELLO?! Y'ALL ALIVE OUT THERE?
DANG! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
I SURE HOPE THEM GUYS IS DOIN' OKAY!
TING
TING
GUYS! GUYYYYS!
KOFF KOFF
UH-- GUYS?
THE LITTLE ONE WENT THIS WAY!
COME ON! AFTER HIM! LET'S @#$% HIM UP!
AW, SHOOT!


I KNOW HE'S IN HERE!
SNIFF HIM OUT!
I CAN SMELL HIS FEAR POOP!
SALE
ENHHH...
AFTER THEM!
WE'RE ALMOST AT THE EXTRACTION POINT!
COME ON!
GURGLE
AM I-- AM I--
GURGLE! SPUTTER!
AM I GOING TO MAKE IT?
I DIDN'T ORDER NO PACKAGE, SUCKA.
I DIDN'T ORDER NO PACKAGE.


WHUP WHUP
GOING SOMEWHERE, BALL FONDLERS?
HA HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA HA!
GASP!
NORMALHEAD REGULARARMS!
SWEET MERCY, RAFAEL!
LET'S GO! HE MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT THE BACK!
THE CORONATION IS TONIGHT! I AM TO MEET THE PRINCESS! AND YOU BRING ME HERE?!
HERE TO THIS PALACE OF RAGS?!
YOU WISH ME TO MAKE AN OUTFIT OF GARBAGE!
THERE'S NOT ONE SCRAP OF FABRIC WORTHY OF MY--
WAIT!
MY GOD!
I MUST HAVE THOSE CLOTHES.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, NORMALHEAD?! ALL WE WANT IS THE SAFE RETURN OF THE SENATOR!
THIS DOESN'T NEED TO END IN MORE BLOODSHED.
FUNNY HOW YOU ONLY SEEM TO CARE WHEN IT'S AMERICAN BLOOD BEING SHED, ISN'T IT?
THE CURRENT'S TOO STRONG TO CHANGE COURSE NOW!
WE ARE-- UH--SWIMMING AGAINST THE-- AHHH--
THE-- UH--
WHUP WHUP
I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE I WANT YOU DEAD.
CAN SOMEBODY PLEASE SHOOT THIS GUY?
PROW PROW PROW
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
PROW PROW PROW
BRAKKA BRAKKA


WAIT! WAIT! PLEASE! WE CAN WORK THIS OUT!
DO YOU WANT MONEY? POWER? TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND IT'S YOURS!
THE ONLY THING I WANT--
--IS AN ICE COLD CLARG LITE!
NOW WITH FEWER CALORIES BUT THE SAME GREAT TASTE!


BALL FONDLERS
PRESENTED BY CLARG LITE
DRINK NEW CLARG lite
glug glug
THE ONLY MLOORP WITH DOUBLE GLOORP!
zhoo-klik!
SO, IT WAS ALL JUST A COMMERCIAL OR SOMETHING, RICK?
I DON'T W-WANT TO BE-- *URP--THAT GUY*, MORTY, BUT I TOTALLY S-SAW THAT COMING.

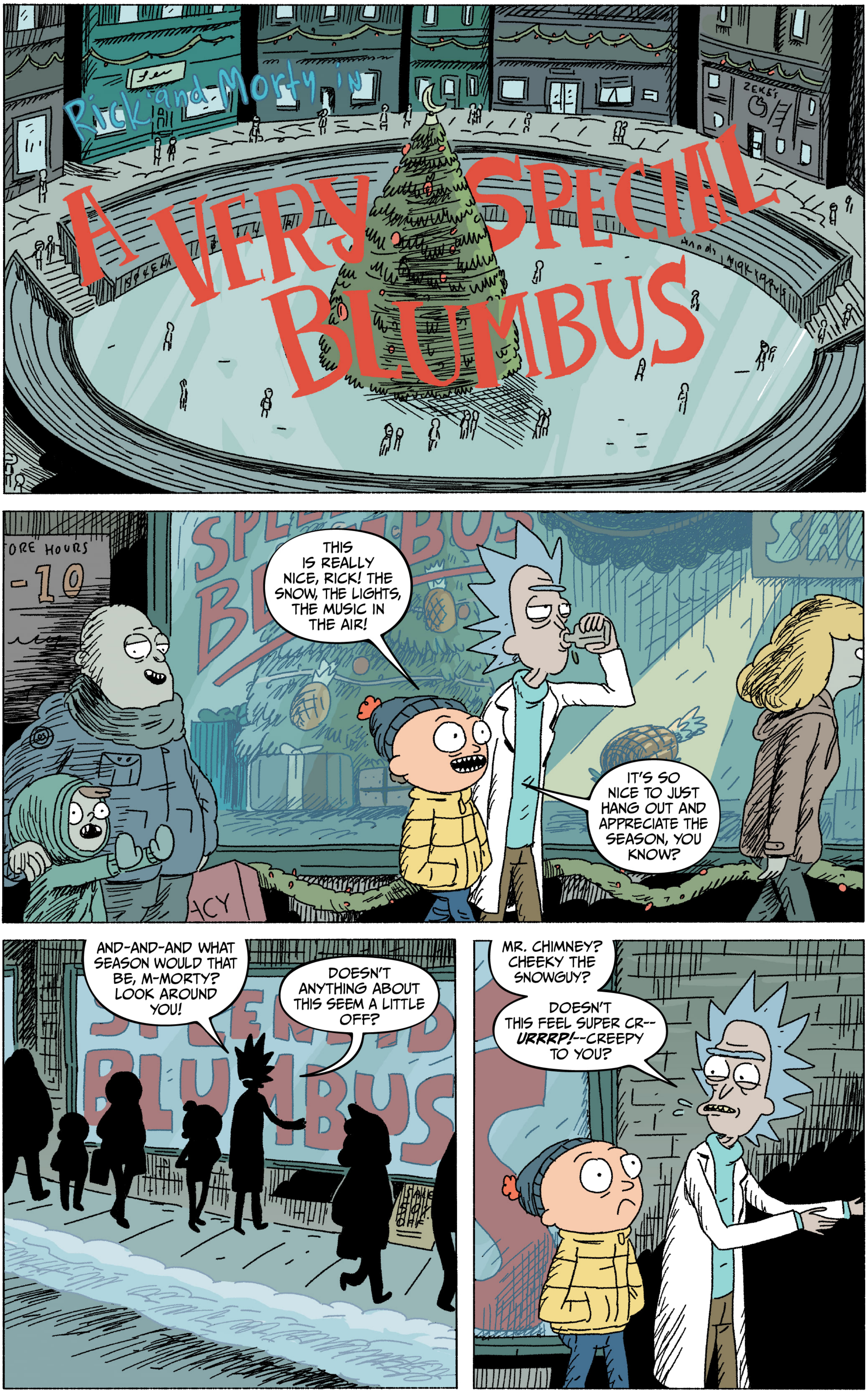
Rick and Morty™

"A VERY SPECIAL BLUMBUS"

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY **ZAC GORMAN**

COLORED BY **RYAN HILL**

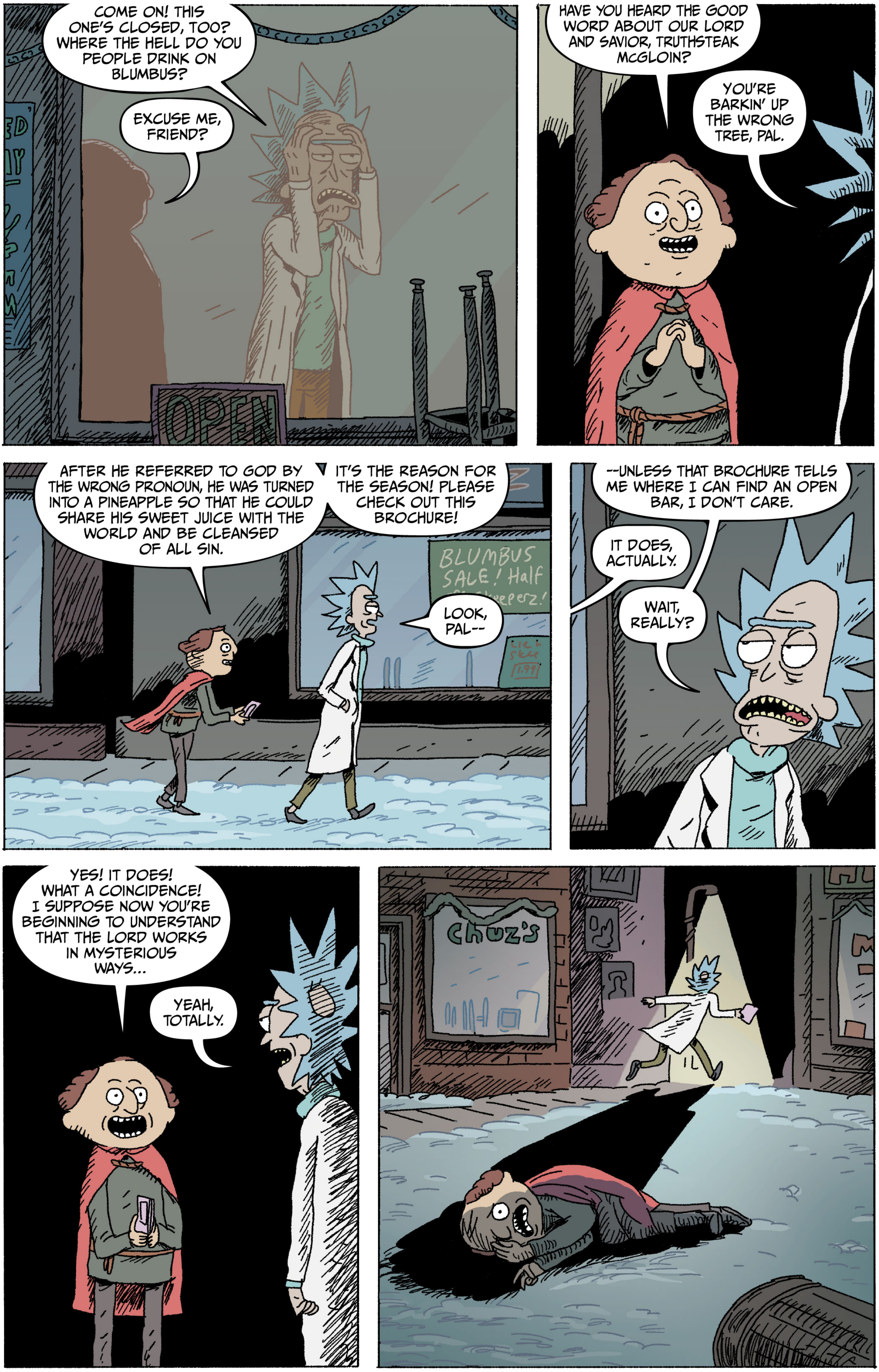
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

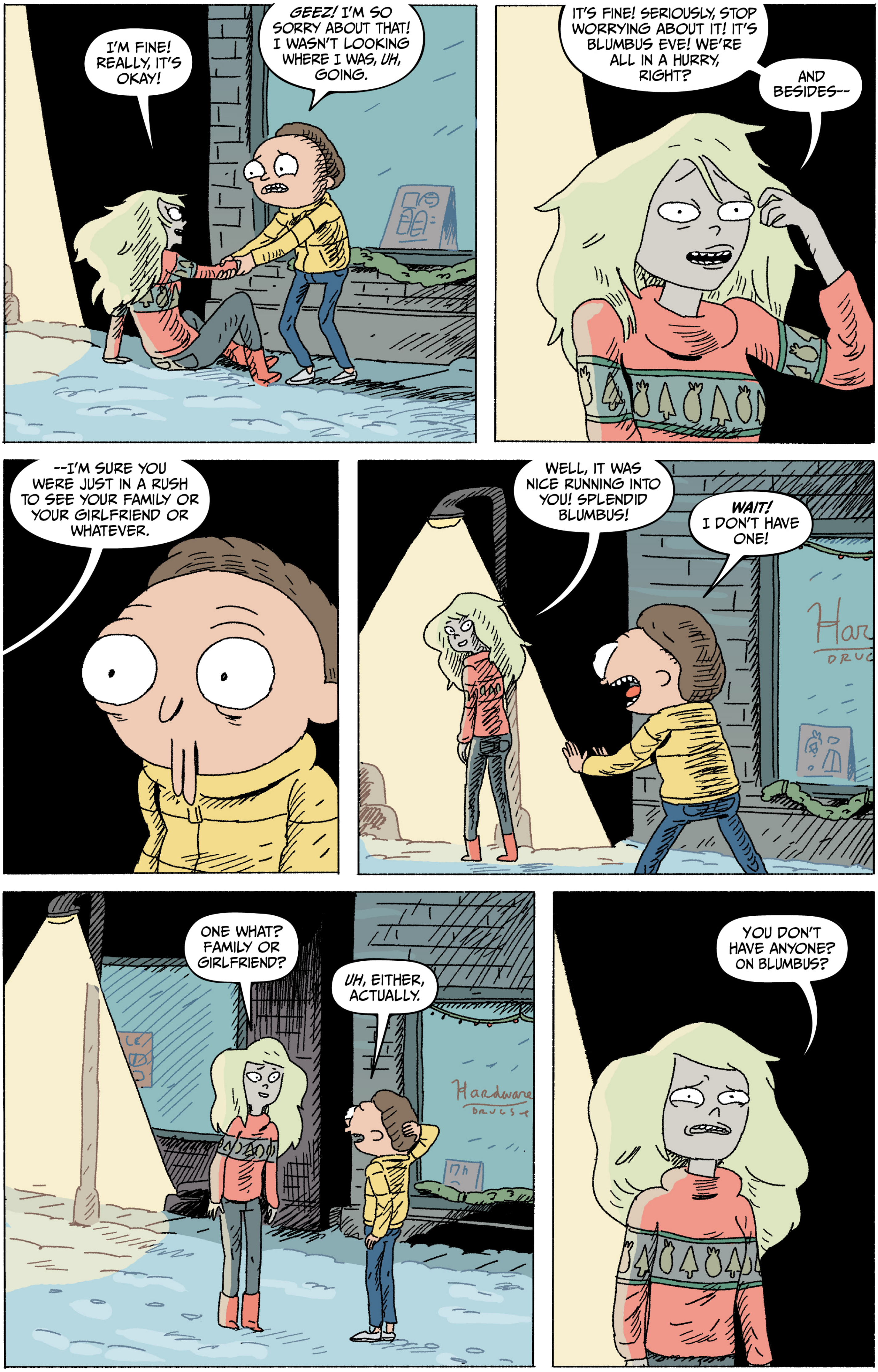


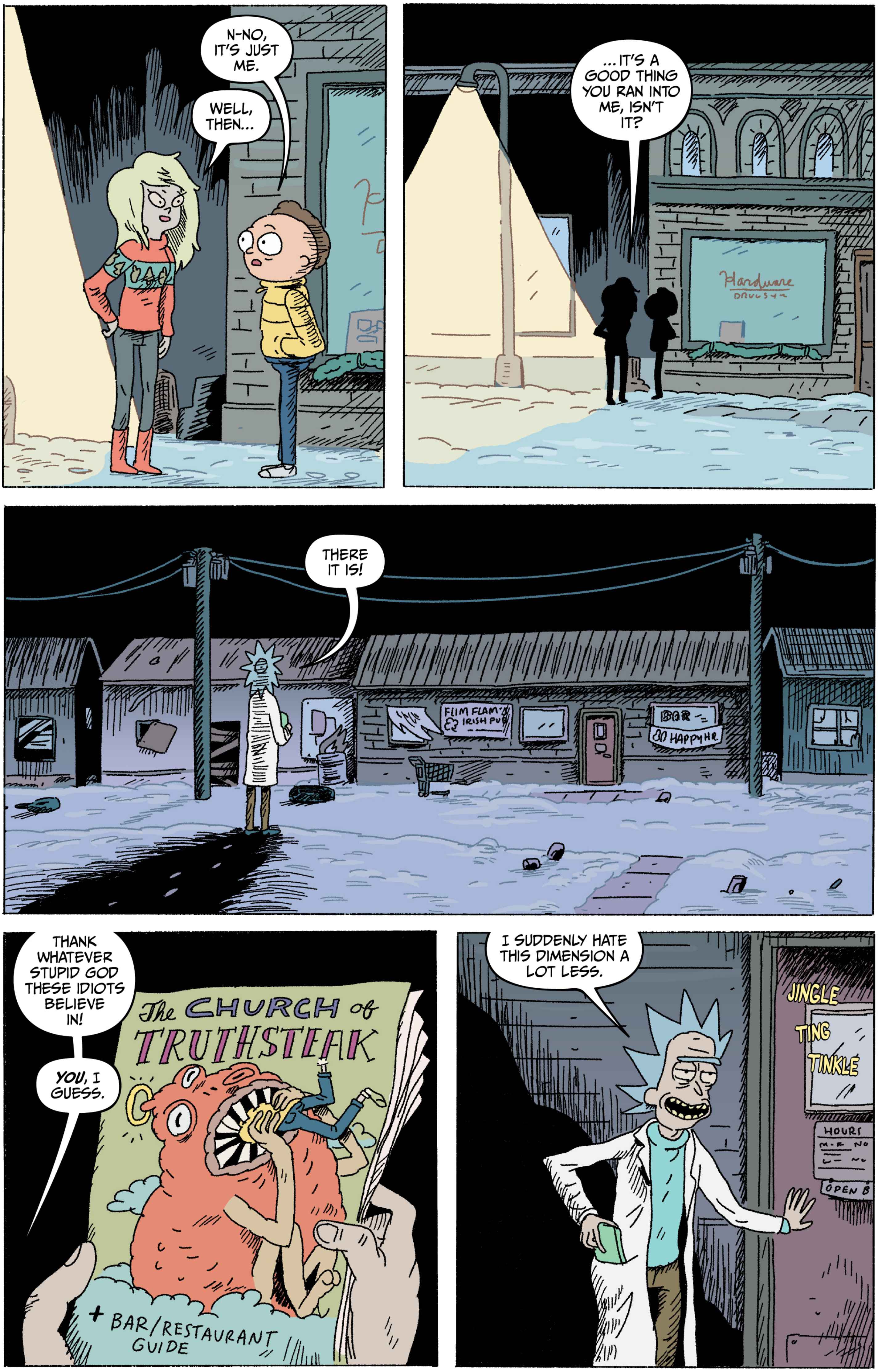
Rick and Morty in
A VERY SPECIAL BLUMBUS
THIS IS REALLY NICE, RICK! THE SNOW, THE LIGHTS, THE MUSIC IN THE AIR!
IT'S SO NICE TO JUST HANG OUT AND APPRECIATE THE SEASON, YOU KNOW?
DOESN'T ANYTHING ABOUT THIS SEEM A LITTLE OFF?
AND-AND-AND WHAT SEASON WOULD THAT BE, M-MORTY? LOOK AROUND YOU!
SPLENDID BLUMBUS
MR. CHIMNEY? CHEEKY THE SNOWGUY?
DOESN'T THIS FEEL SUPER CR--*URRRP!*--CREEPY TO YOU?

AW, GEEZ! I LIKE BLUMBUS, RICK! I DON'T THINK IT'S CREEPY!
REALLY?
YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S CREEPY?
IT'S JUST LIKE OUR DIMENSION'S CHRISTMAS, RICK! I MEAN, SANTA'S A LITTLE CREEPY OUT OF CONTEXT, TOO.
I THINK THE CONTEXT HERE MIGHT BE THE REASON MR. CHIMNEY ISN'T ALLOWED WITHIN A HUNDRED YARDS OF A SCHOOL.
YOU KNOW WHAT? FINE. I'LL BE BACK HERE IN THREE--URRRRP!--HOURS. KNOCK YOURSELF OUT. REALLY JUST GO WILD.
ENJOY YOUR HOLIDAY. GRANDPA'S GOIN' TO FIND A BAR.
AW, GEEZ! THANKS, RICK!
SALE 50%
YOU'RE NOT THAT CREEPY...
WINK!

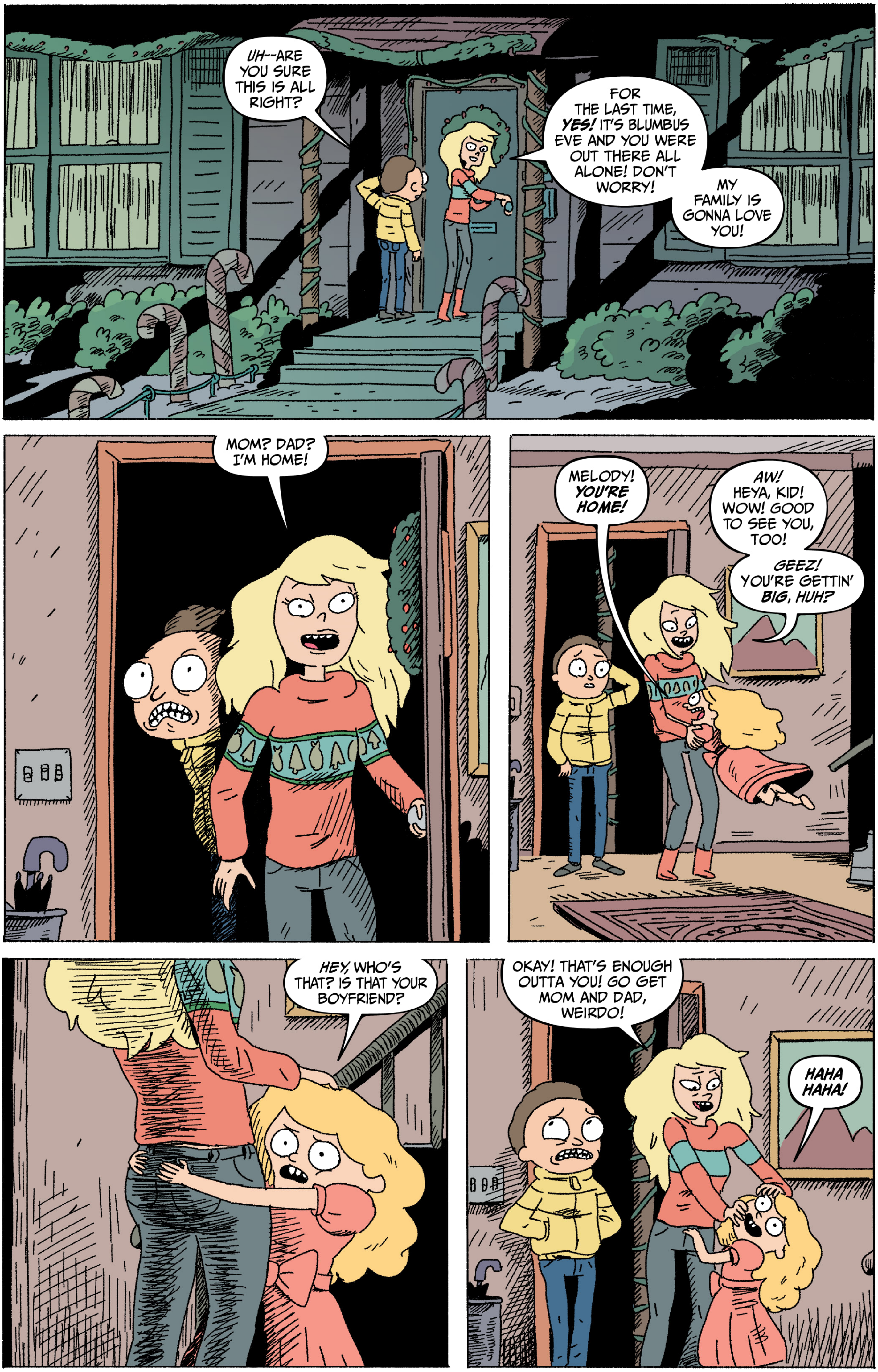
13UY
WACY
ONI
OOF!
OH MY GOD! I'M SO...
...SORRY?

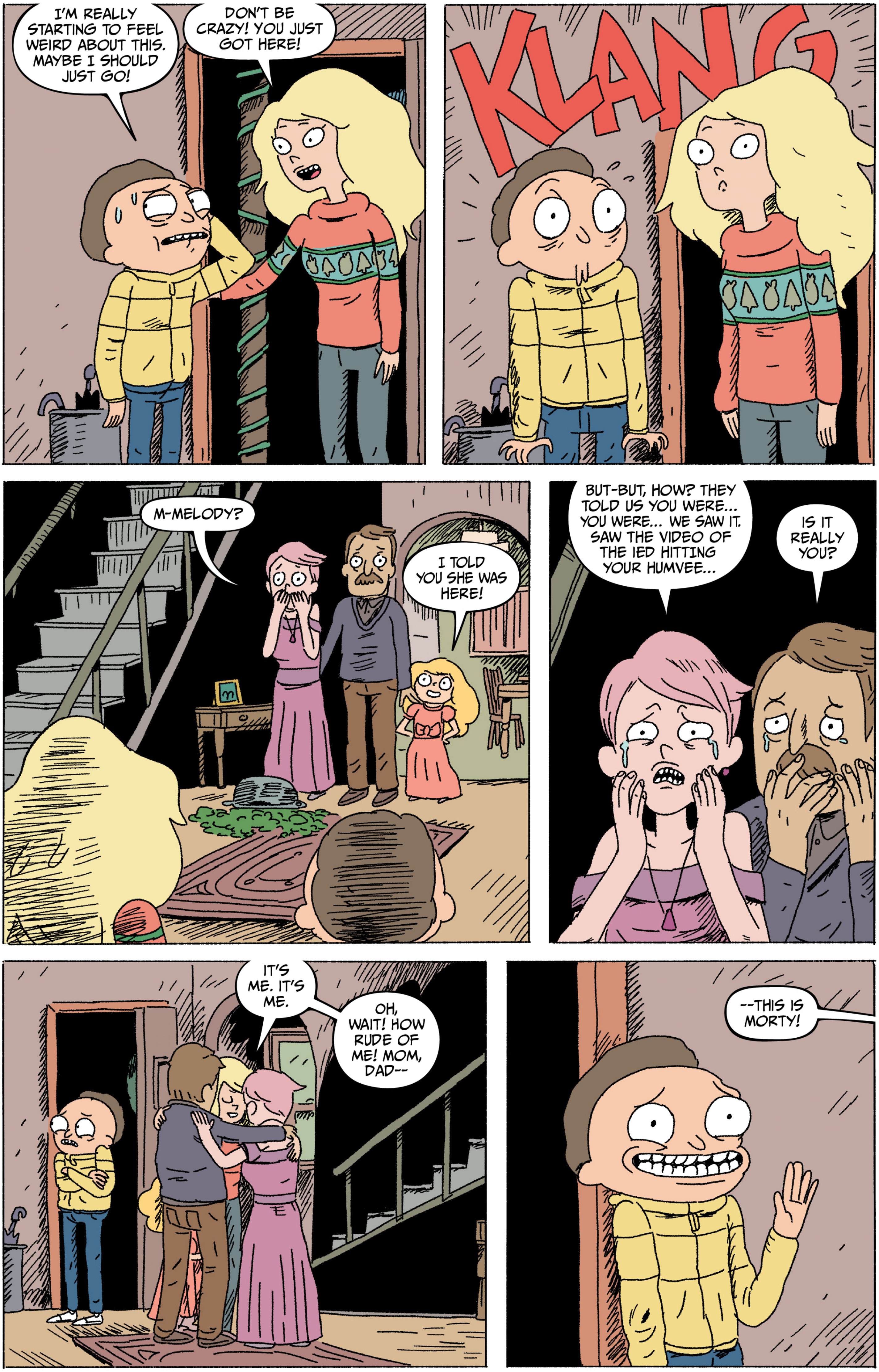

COME ON! THIS ONE'S CLOSED, TOO? WHERE THE HELL DO YOU PEOPLE DRINK ON BLUMBUS?
EXCUSE ME, FRIEND?
OPEN
HAVE YOU HEARD THE GOOD WORD ABOUT OUR LORD AND SAVIOR, TRUTHSTEAK MCGLOIN?
YOU'RE BARKIN' UP THE WRONG TREE, PAL.
AFTER HE REFERRED TO GOD BY THE WRONG PRONOUN, HE WAS TURNED INTO A PINEAPPLE SO THAT HE COULD SHARE HIS SWEET JUICE WITH THE WORLD AND BE CLEANSED OF ALL SIN.
IT'S THE REASON FOR THE SEASON! PLEASE CHECK OUT THIS BROCHURE!
BLUMBUS SALE! Half
LOOK, PAL--
--UNLESS THAT BROCHURE TELLS ME WHERE I CAN FIND AN OPEN BAR, I DON'T CARE.
IT DOES, ACTUALLY.
WAIT, REALLY?
YES! IT DOES! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I SUPPOSE NOW YOU'RE BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND THAT THE LORD WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS...
YEAH, TOTALLY.
Chuz's

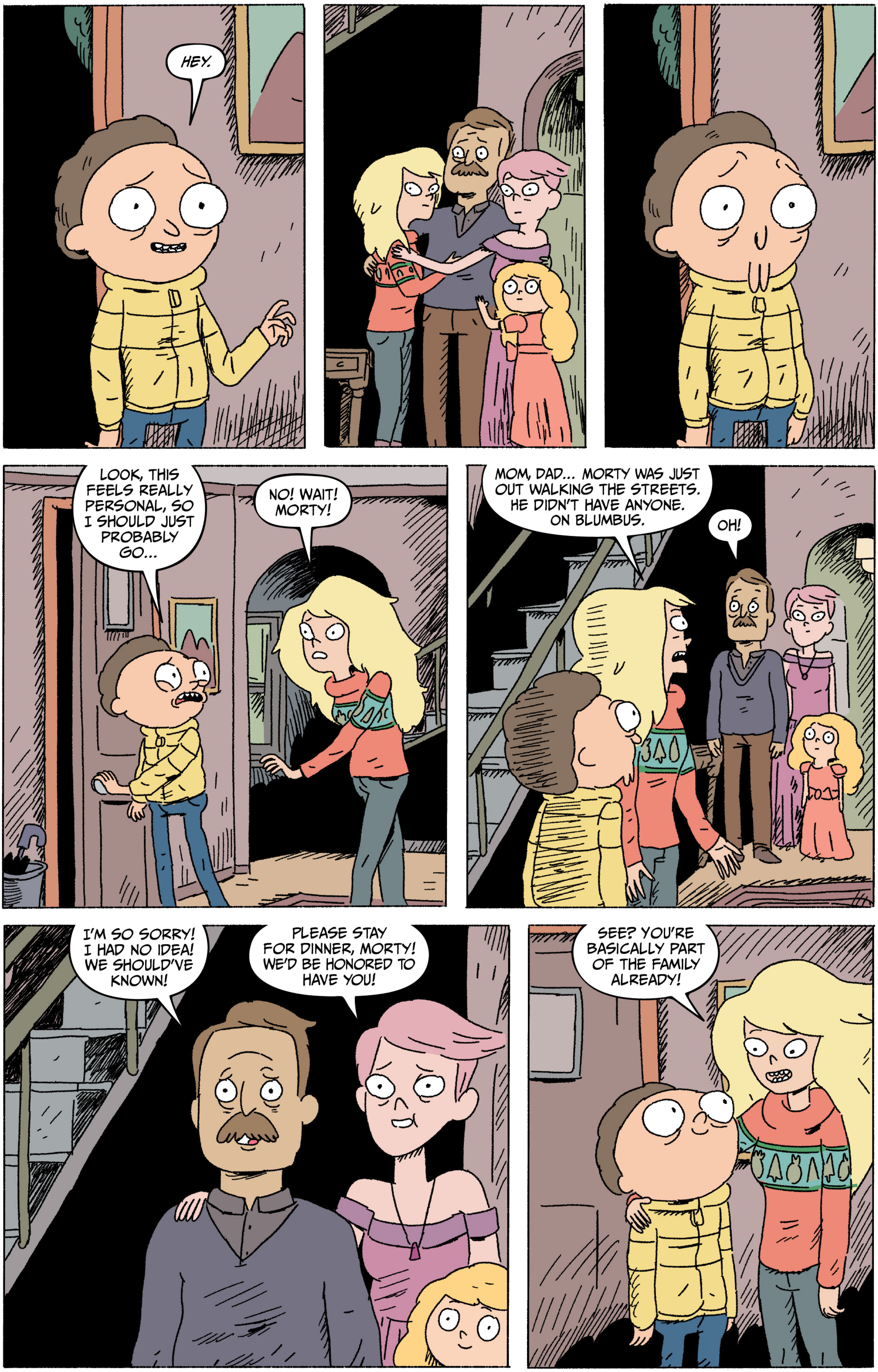

I'M FINE! REALLY, IT'S OKAY!
GEEZ! I'M SO SORRY ABOUT THAT! I WASN'T LOOKING WHERE I WAS, UH, GOING.
IT'S FINE! SERIOUSLY, STOP WORRYING ABOUT IT! IT'S BLUMBUS EVE! WE'RE ALL IN A HURRY, RIGHT?
AND BESIDES--
--I'M SURE YOU WERE JUST IN A RUSH TO SEE YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR GIRLFRIEND OR WHATEVER.
WELL, IT WAS NICE RUNNING INTO YOU! SPLENDID BLUMBUS!
WAIT! I DON'T HAVE ONE!
ONE WHAT? FAMILY OR GIRLFRIEND?
UH, EITHER, ACTUALLY.
YOU DON'T HAVE ANYONE? ON BLUMBUS?


N-NO, IT'S JUST ME.
WELL, THEN...
...IT'S A GOOD THING YOU RAN INTO ME, ISN'T IT?
Hardware
THERE IT IS!
FLIM FLAM'S IRISH PUB
BAR
HAPPY HR
THANK WHATEVER STUPID GOD THESE IDIOTS BELIEVE IN!
YOU, I GUESS.
The CHURCH of TRUTHSTEAK
+ BAR/RESTAURANT GUIDE
I SUDDENLY HATE THIS DIMENSION A LOT LESS.
JINGLE
TING
TINKLE
HOURS

WHAT'LL YA' HAVE?
GIMME WHATEVER HE'S HAVING BUT MAKE IT SOMEHOW LESS DEPRESSING.
YOU HAVIN' A GOOD BLUMBUS?
WHUZZIT LOOK LIKE? MY WIFE LEFT ME. TOOK THE KIDS. TOOK THE DOG. SHE EVEN TOOK THE DAMN ***BLUMBERFLARG***.
OH MAN, THAT'S ROUGH.
HOW ABOUT YOU? WHATTER YOU DOIN' HERE ON BLUMBUS?
ME?
I JUST LIKE TO ***DRINK***.

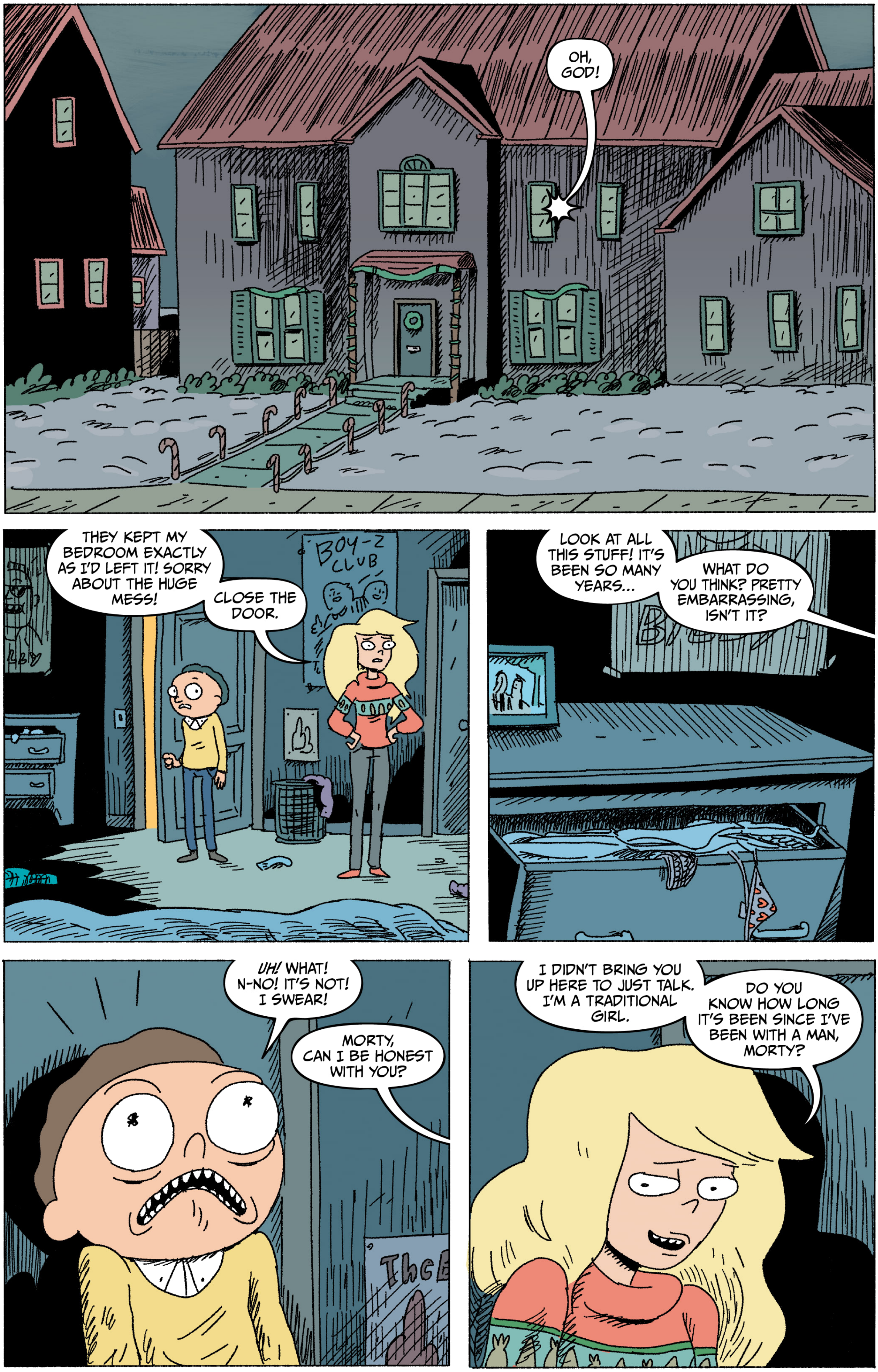

UH--ARE YOU SURE THIS IS ALL RIGHT?
FOR THE LAST TIME, YES! IT'S BLUMBUS EVE AND YOU WERE OUT THERE ALL ALONE! DON'T WORRY!
MY FAMILY IS GONNA LOVE YOU!
MOM? DAD? I'M HOME!
MELODY! YOU'RE HOME!
AW! HEYA, KID! WOW! GOOD TO SEE YOU, TOO!
GEEZ! YOU'RE GETTIN' BIG, HUH?
HEY, WHO'S THAT? IS THAT YOUR BOYFRIEND?
OKAY! THAT'S ENOUGH OUTTA YOU! GO GET MOM AND DAD, WEIRDO!
HAHA HAHA!

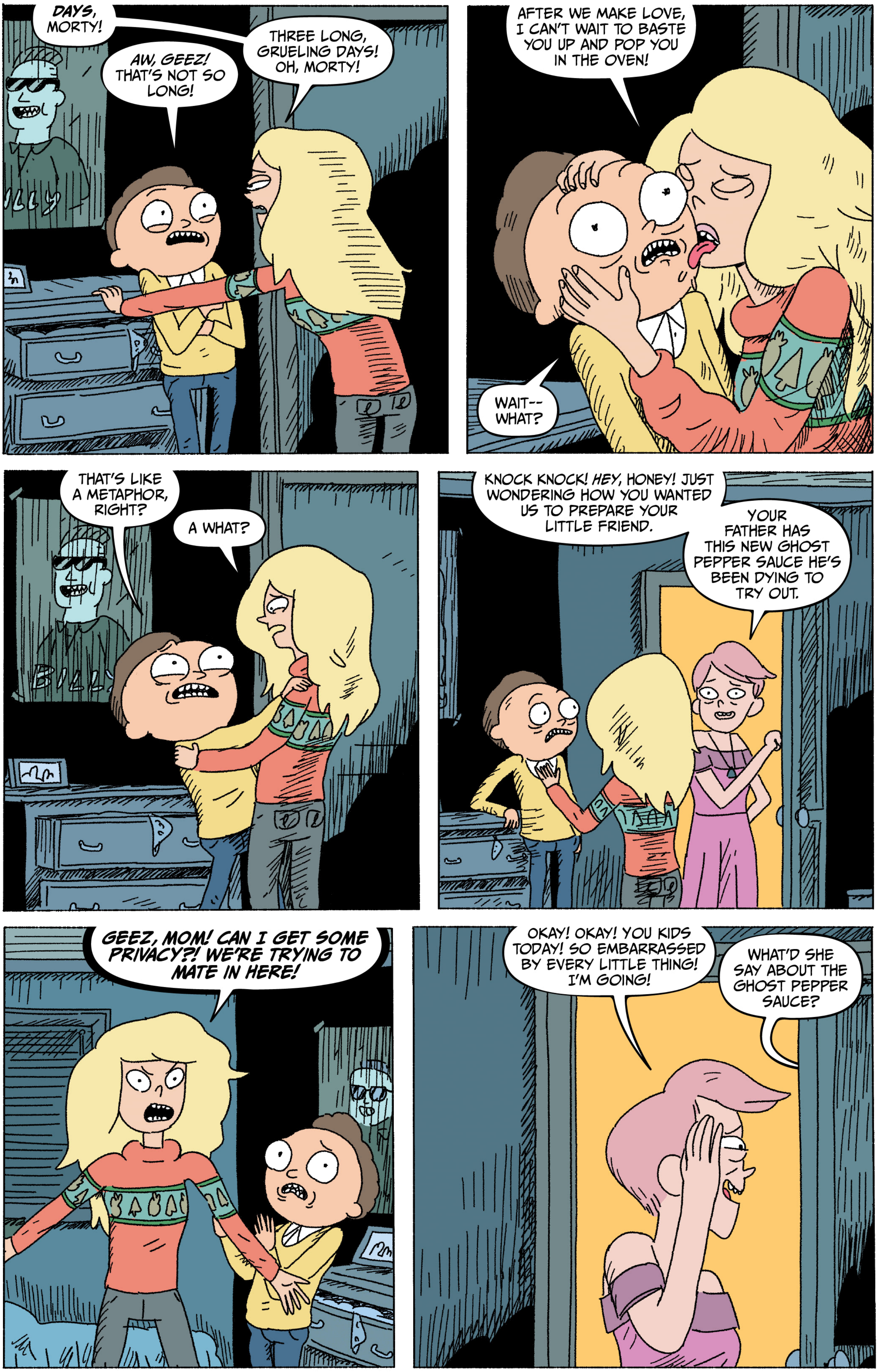

I'M REALLY STARTING TO FEEL WEIRD ABOUT THIS. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GO!
DON'T BE CRAZY! YOU JUST GOT HERE!
KLANG
M-MELODY?
I TOLD YOU SHE WAS HERE!
BUT-BUT, HOW? THEY TOLD US YOU WERE... YOU WERE... WE SAW IT. SAW THE VIDEO OF THE IED HITTING YOUR HUMVEE...
IS IT REALLY YOU?
IT'S ME. IT'S ME.
OH, WAIT! HOW RUDE OF ME! MOM, DAD--
--THIS IS MORTY!


HEY.
LOOK, THIS FEELS REALLY PERSONAL, SO I SHOULD JUST PROBABLY GO...
NO! WAIT! MORTY!
MOM, DAD... MORTY WAS JUST OUT WALKING THE STREETS. HE DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE. ON BLUMBUS.
OH!
I'M SO SORRY! I HAD NO IDEA! WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN!
PLEASE STAY FOR DINNER, MORTY! WE'D BE HONORED TO HAVE YOU!
SEE? YOU'RE BASICALLY PART OF THE FAMILY ALREADY!

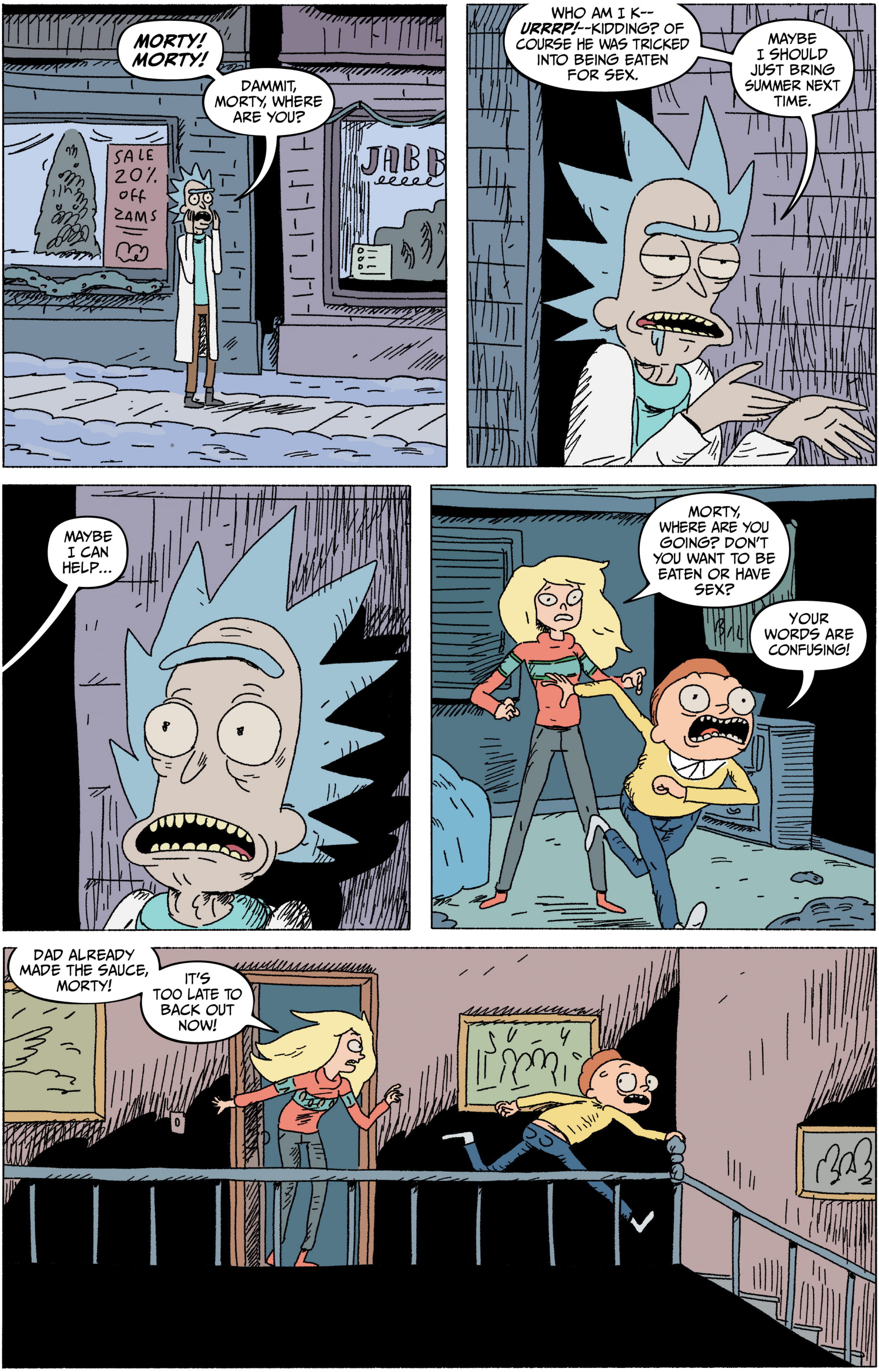
THEN THERE'S STILL TIME! RUN! RUN DOWN TO THE STORE AND BUY ME THE BIGGEST BLUMBUS BLUMBERFLARG YOU CAN FIND!
YES, SIR! RIGHT AWAY, MR. FROOGE!
HAROLD'S MEATS
BUTCHER
WHY, *HEY* THERE, MINI MIKE! WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE HURRY?
IT'S MR. FROOGE, SIR! HE WANTS THE BIGGEST BLUMBERFLARG THAT YOU'VE GOT!
MIX
SPECIAL
DAILY DEAL

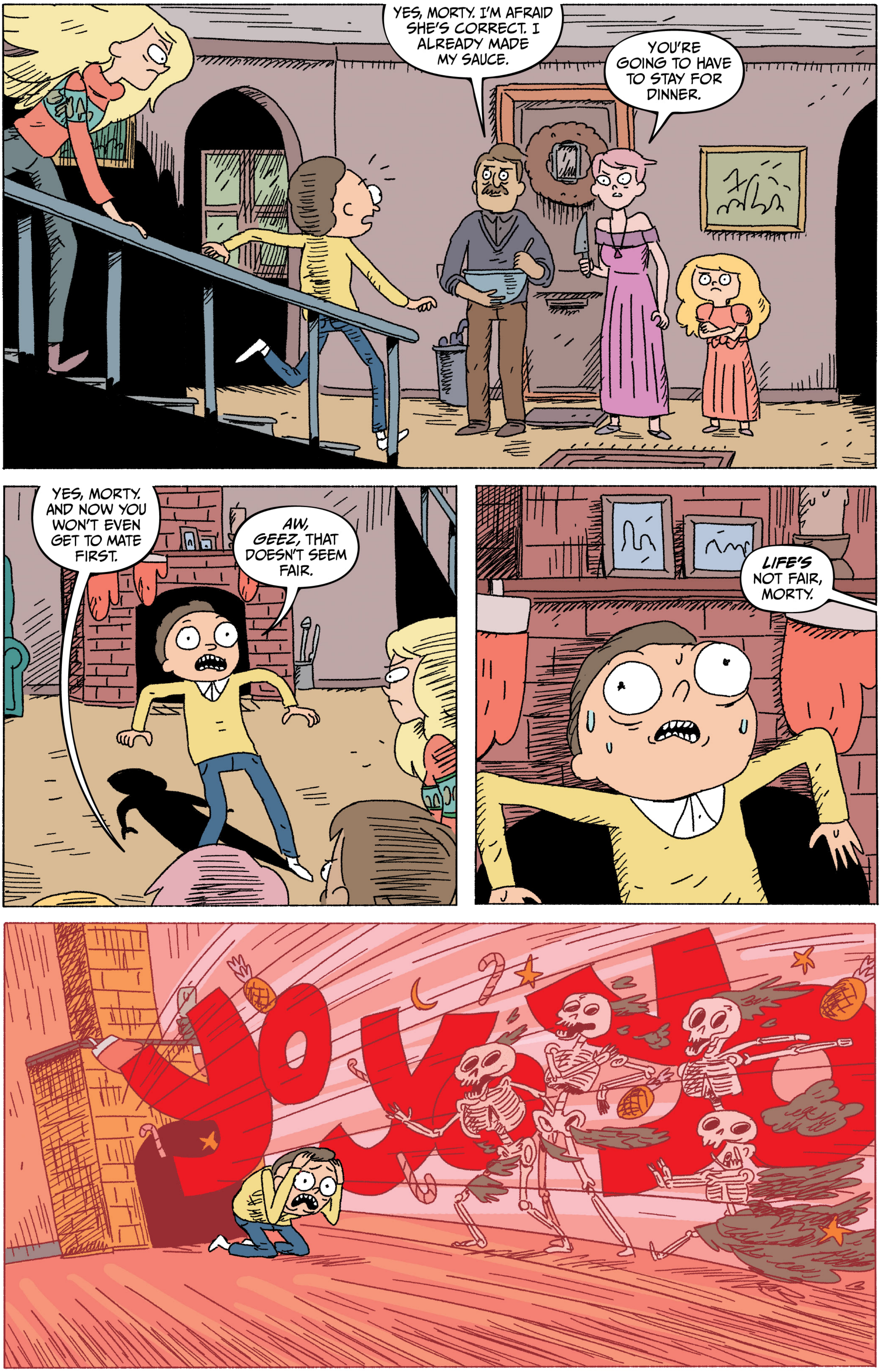
WELL, SURE! JUST PICK OUT YOUR FAVORITE!
GOLLY!
RADY'S
I DON'T GET IT. SO THE BLUMBERFLARGS ARE LIKE TEENAGE BOYS OR SOMETHING?
WHATTER YOU, FLOOBISH?
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A BLUMBERFLARG IS? YOU KNOW, YOU'RE THE REASON PEOPLE CAN'T EVEN SAY "SPLENDID BLUMBUS" ANYMORE.
WELL, IN ***THIS*** COUNTRY...
...A BLUMBERFLARG IS WHERE YOU FIND A LONELY TEENAGE BOY ON THE STREET ON BLUMBUS EVE AND INVITE HIM BACK TO YOUR HOUSE SO YOU CAN MATE WITH 'EM AND THEN EAT 'EM. IT'S A TIME-HONORED TRADITION.
COURSE, EVERYONE PREFERS STORE-BOUGHT NOW, ON ACCOUNT OF--
RADY'S
HEY! WHERE YA' GOIN'?!
CRAPCRAP CRAPCRAPCRAP CRAPCRAP...

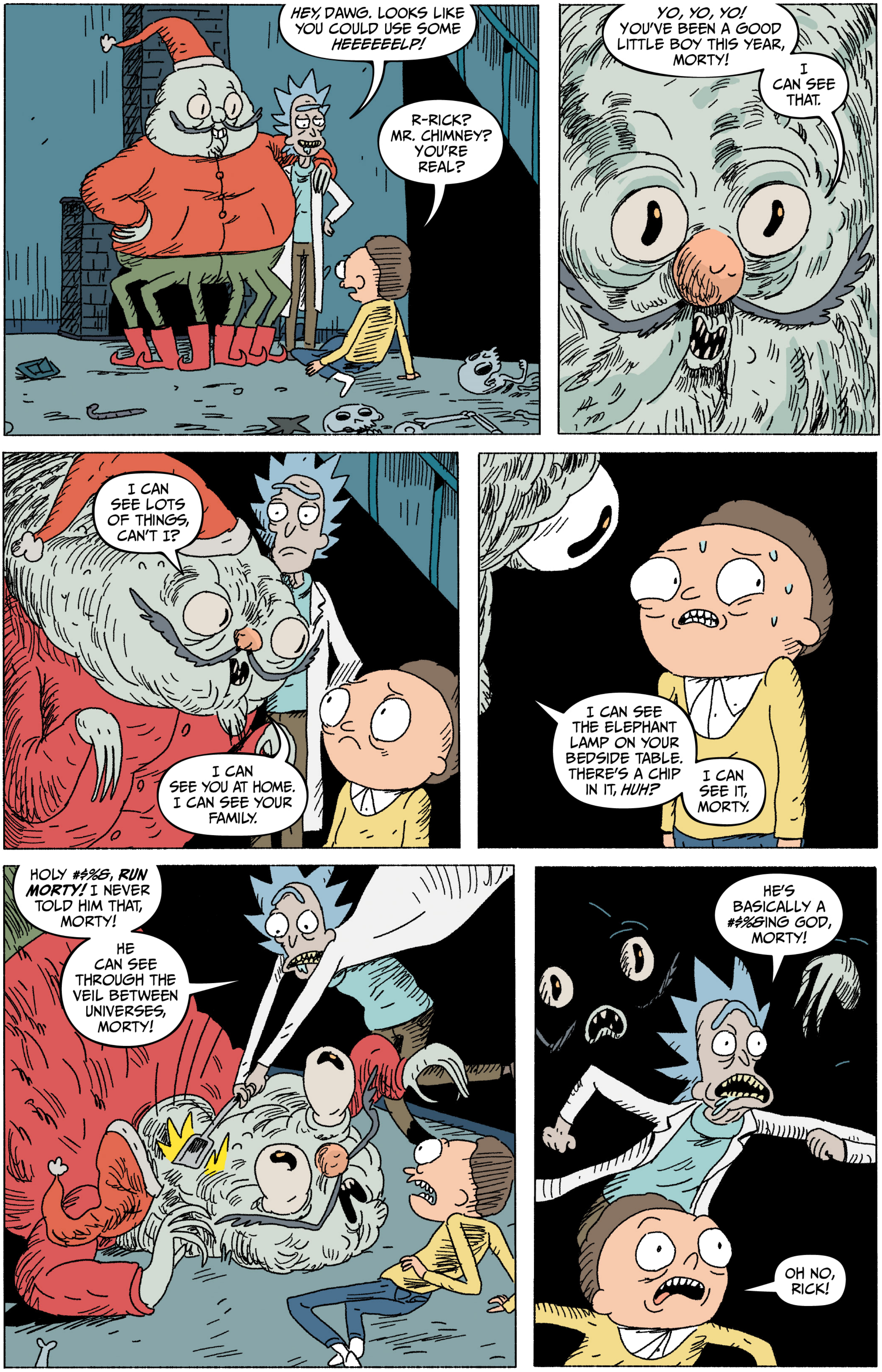

OH, GOD!
THEY KEPT MY BEDROOM EXACTLY AS I'D LEFT IT! SORRY ABOUT THE HUGE MESS!
CLOSE THE DOOR.
BOY-Z CLUB
LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! IT'S BEEN SO MANY YEARS...
WHAT DO YOU THINK? PRETTY EMBARRASSING, ISN'T IT?
UH! WHAT! N-NO! IT'S NOT! I SWEAR!
MORTY, CAN I BE HONEST WITH YOU?
I DIDN'T BRING YOU UP HERE TO JUST TALK. I'M A TRADITIONAL GIRL.
DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT'S BEEN SINCE I'VE BEEN WITH A MAN, MORTY?

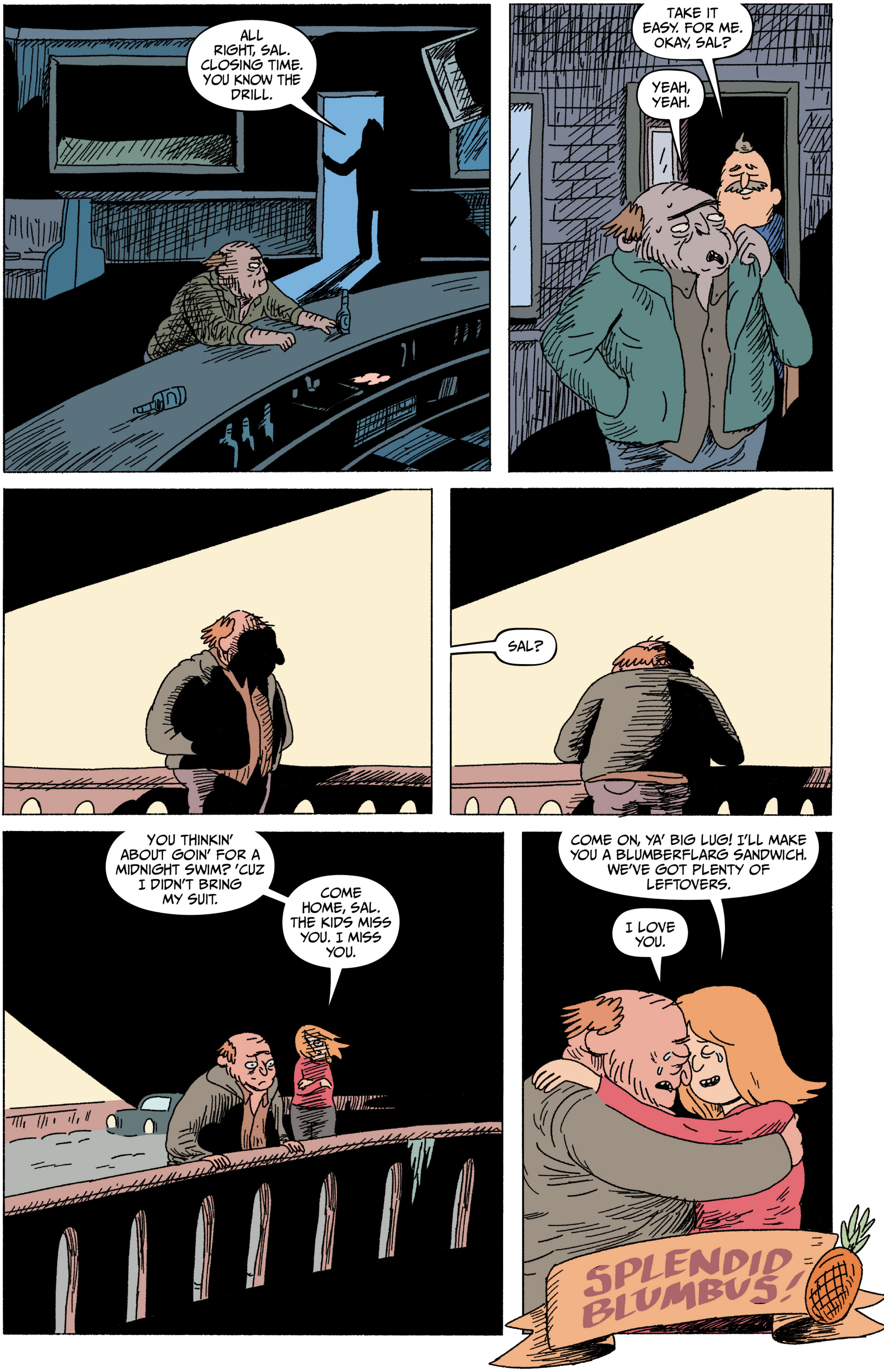


DAYS, MORTY!
AW, GEEZ! THAT'S NOT SO LONG!
THREE LONG, GRUELING DAYS! OH, MORTY!
BILLY
AFTER WE MAKE LOVE, I CAN'T WAIT TO BASTE YOU UP AND POP YOU IN THE OVEN!
WAIT-- WHAT?
THAT'S LIKE A METAPHOR, RIGHT?
A WHAT?
BILLY
KNOCK KNOCK! HEY, HONEY! JUST WONDERING HOW YOU WANTED US TO PREPARE YOUR LITTLE FRIEND.
YOUR FATHER HAS THIS NEW GHOST PEPPER SAUCE HE'S BEEN DYING TO TRY OUT.
GEEZ, MOM! CAN I GET SOME PRIVACY?! WE'RE TRYING TO MATE IN HERE!
OKAY! OKAY! YOU KIDS TODAY! SO EMBARRASSED BY EVERY LITTLE THING! I'M GOING!
WHAT'D SHE SAY ABOUT THE GHOST PEPPER SAUCE?


MORTY! MORTY!
DAMMIT, MORTY, WHERE ARE YOU?
SALE 20% off ZAMS
JABB
WHO AM I K-- URRRP!--KIDDING? OF COURSE HE WAS TRICKED INTO BEING EATEN FOR SEX.
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST BRING SUMMER NEXT TIME.
MAYBE I CAN HELP...
MORTY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DON'T YOU WANT TO BE EATEN OR HAVE SEX?
YOUR WORDS ARE CONFUSING!
DAD ALREADY MADE THE SAUCE, MORTY!
IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK OUT NOW!


YES, MORTY. I'M AFRAID SHE'S CORRECT. I ALREADY MADE MY SAUCE.
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STAY FOR DINNER.
YES, MORTY. AND NOW YOU WON'T EVEN GET TO MATE FIRST.
AW, GEEZ, THAT DOESN'T SEEM FAIR.
LIFE'S NOT FAIR, MORTY.


HEY, DAWG. LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HEEEEEELP!
R-RICK? MR. CHIMNEY? YOU'RE REAL?
YO, YO, YO! YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD LITTLE BOY THIS YEAR, MORTY!
I CAN SEE THAT.
I CAN SEE LOTS OF THINGS, CAN'T I?
I CAN SEE YOU AT HOME. I CAN SEE YOUR FAMILY.
I CAN SEE THE ELEPHANT LAMP ON YOUR BEDSIDE TABLE. THERE'S A CHIP IN IT, HUH?
I CAN SEE IT, MORTY.
HOLY #$%&, RUN MORTY! I NEVER TOLD HIM THAT, MORTY!
HE CAN SEE THROUGH THE VEIL BETWEEN UNIVERSES, MORTY!
HE'S BASICALLY A #$%&ING GOD, MORTY!
OH NO, RICK!



ALL RIGHT, SAL. CLOSING TIME. YOU KNOW THE DRILL.
TAKE IT EASY. FOR ME. OKAY, SAL?
YEAH, YEAH.
SAL?
YOU THINKIN' ABOUT GOIN' FOR A MIDNIGHT SWIM? 'CUZ I DIDN'T BRING MY SUIT.
COME HOME, SAL. THE KIDS MISS YOU. I MISS YOU.
COME ON, YA' BIG LUG! I'LL MAKE YOU A BLUMBERFLARG SANDWICH. WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF LEFTOVERS.
I LOVE YOU.
SPLENDID BLUMBUS!

Rick and Morty™

BONUS SHORTS

WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**

ILLUSTRATED AND COLORED BY **MARC ELLERBY**

"JERRY AND RICK'S DAY OF FUN"

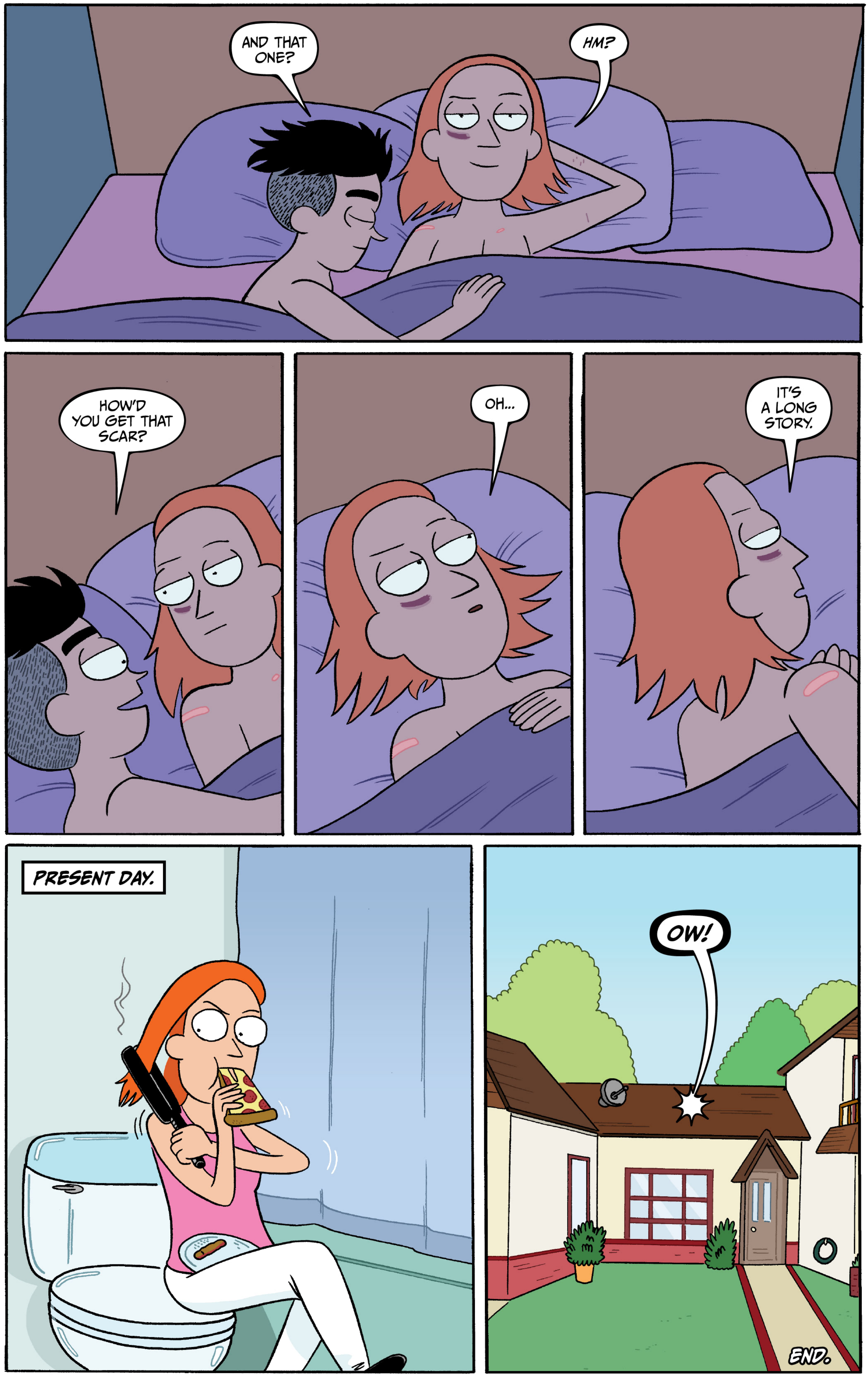
WRITTEN BY **MARC ELLERBY**

LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

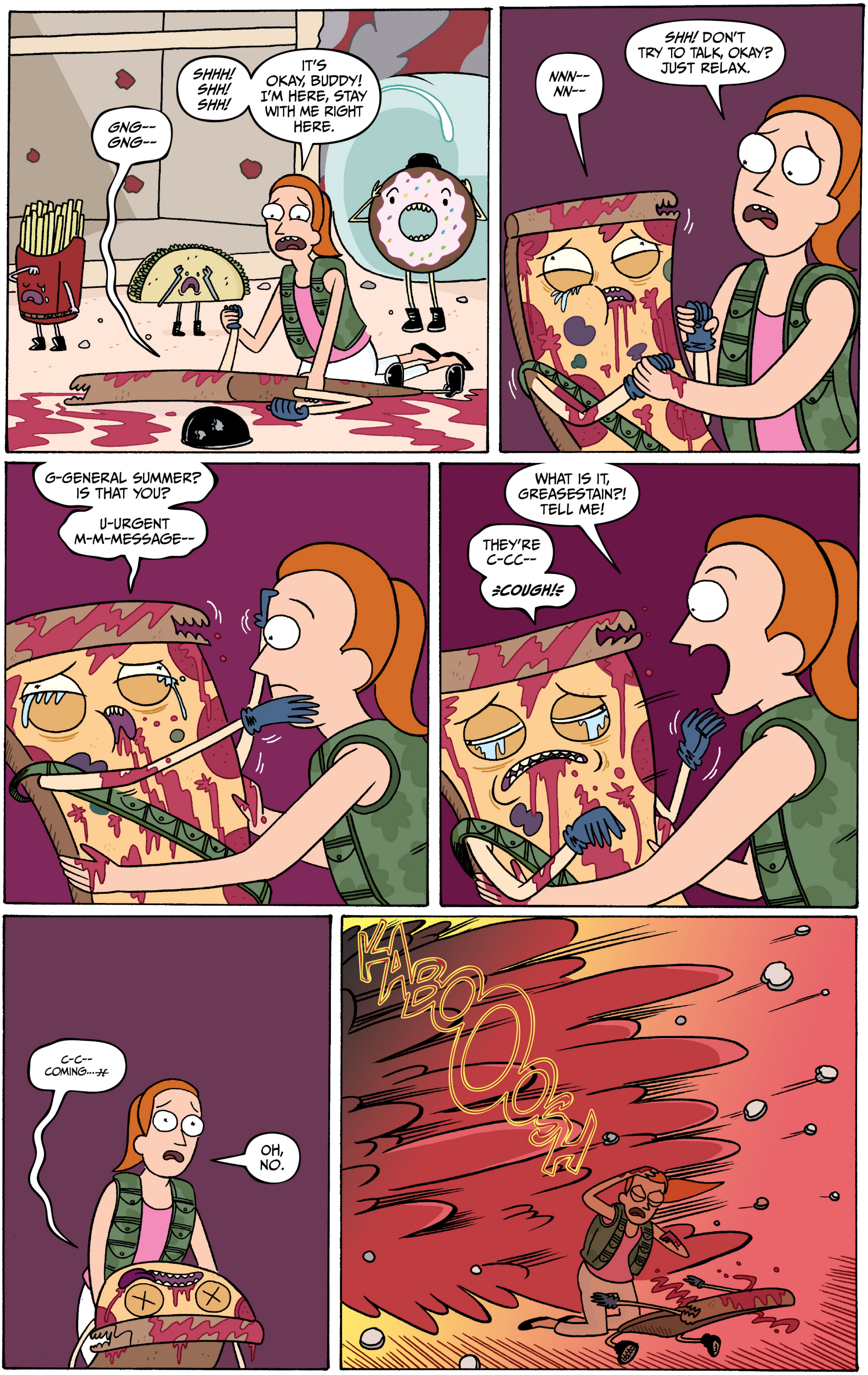
SUMMER SPECTACULAR
PART ONE
WOPP
WOPP
WOPP
WOPP
WOPP
WOPP
IN THE NOT-SO-DISTANT FUTURE...
KEERASSH
PEW PEW PEW PEW

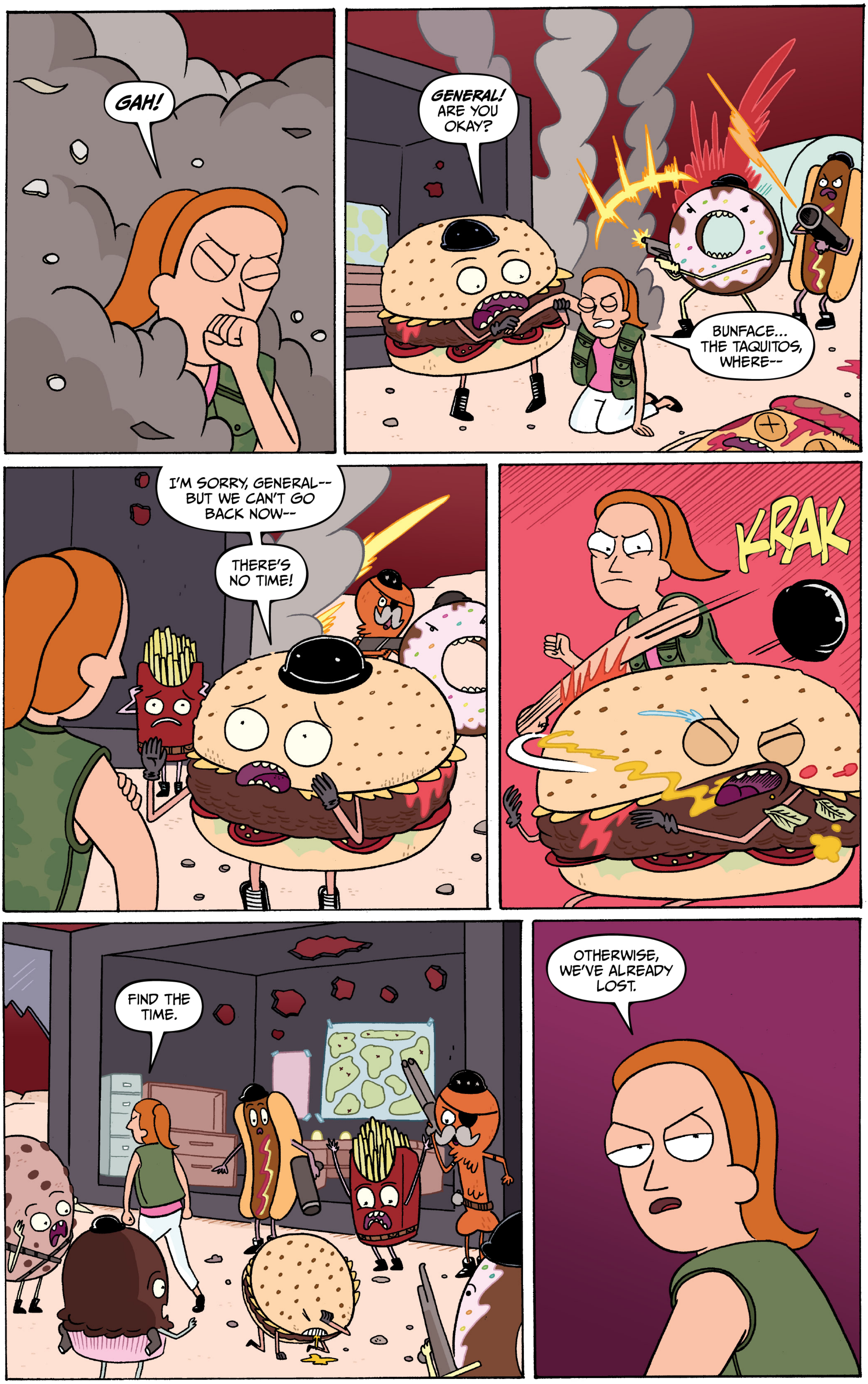
BOOM
PEW
PEW
SUMMER!
BOSH

BRAKKA BRAKKA
BRAKKA BRAKKA
AUUUGHH!
KABOOOM

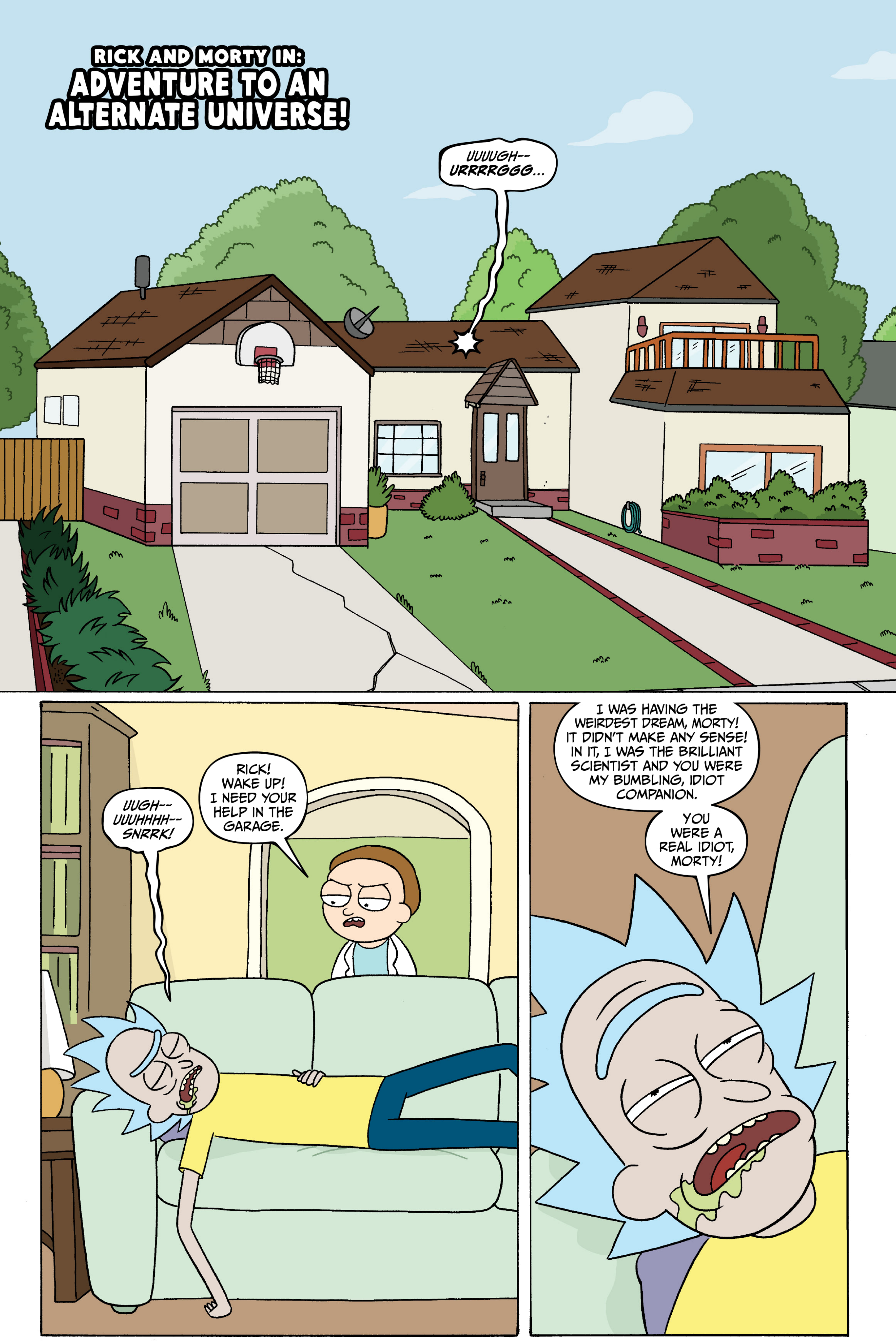

AND THAT ONE?
HM?
HOW'D YOU GET THAT SCAR?
OH...
IT'S A LONG STORY.
PRESENT DAY.
OW!
END.

SUMMER SPECTACULAR
PART TWO
RATTATATATT
BANG
BOOM
RATTATATTA
BANG
KRAK
SIR! SIR! URGENT NEWS FROM THE FRONT--
TAKE COVER!
BRAKKA
GUH!
BRAKKA
MEDIC!
WE NEED A MEDIC!
JESUS...
HUNNH...
BUNFACE! ARE YOU DEAF?!
GET ME A GODDAMN MEDIC! NOW!


GNG--
GNG--
SHHH! SHH! SHH!
IT'S OKAY, BUDDY! I'M HERE, STAY WITH ME RIGHT HERE.
NNN-- NN--
SHH! DON'T TRY TO TALK, OKAY? JUST RELAX.
G-GENERAL SUMMER? IS THAT YOU?
U-URGENT M-M-MESSAGE--
WHAT IS IT, GREASESTAIN?! TELL ME!
THEY'RE C-CC--
COUGH!
C-C-- COMING...
OH, NO.
KABOOOOSH


GAH!
GENERAL! ARE YOU OKAY?
BUNFACE... THE TAQUITOS, WHERE--
I'M SORRY, GENERAL-- BUT WE CAN'T GO BACK NOW--
THERE'S NO TIME!
KRAK
FIND THE TIME.
OTHERWISE, WE'VE ALREADY LOST.

AND AS FOR THE REST OF YOU-- SADDLE UP!
WE'VE GOT A WAR TO FIGHT!
SOOOO...
BANANA BEE'S
UNDER "EXPERIENCE WITH LEADERSHIP AND/OR FOOD MANAGEMENT," YOU WROTE, "TECHNICALLY, YES."
WOULD YOU CARE TO ELABORATE?
NO.
END.

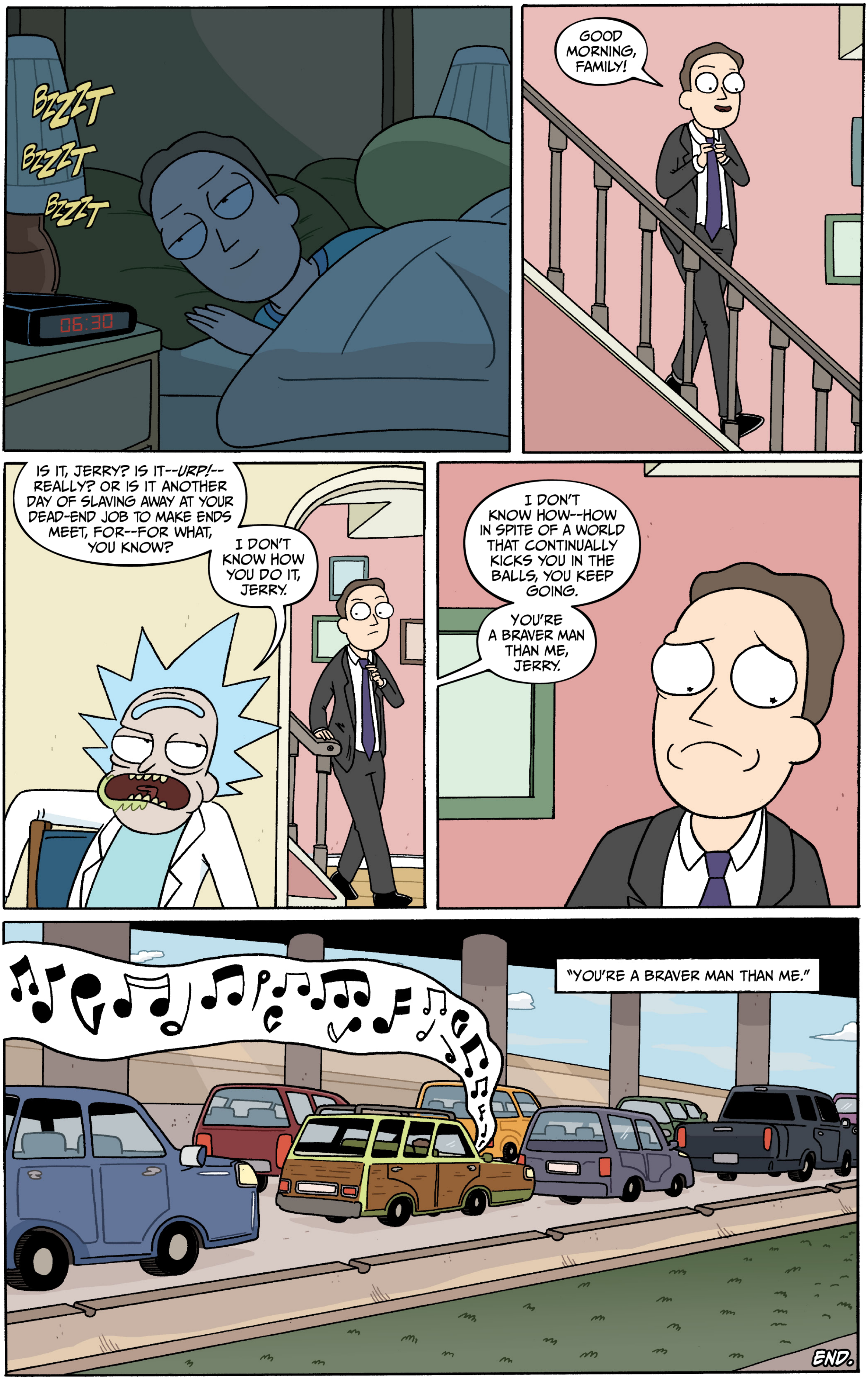

RICK AND MORTY IN:
ADVENTURE TO AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE!
UUUUGH-- URRRRGGG...
RICK! WAKE UP! I NEED YOUR HELP IN THE GARAGE.
UUGH-- UUUHHHH-- SNRRK!
I WAS HAVING THE WEIRDEST DREAM, MORTY! IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! IN IT, I WAS THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST AND YOU WERE MY BUMBLING, IDIOT COMPANION.
YOU WERE A REAL IDIOT, MORTY!

YEAH, WELL--YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT DREAMS, RIGHT? "THEY'RE STUPID AND DON'T MATTER."
NOW, FOLLOW ME OUT TO THE GARAGE, GENIUS.
MAYBE--*SNORT!*--MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME WITH MY EXPERIMENT!
HAHA!
YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT QUANTUM ENTANGLEMENT, RIGHT? I THINK IT WAS IN YOUR DISSERTATION!
GEEZ! TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH, *HUH?* BRING ME THE PHILIPS SCREWDRIVER--
IT'S THE ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE THE "X."

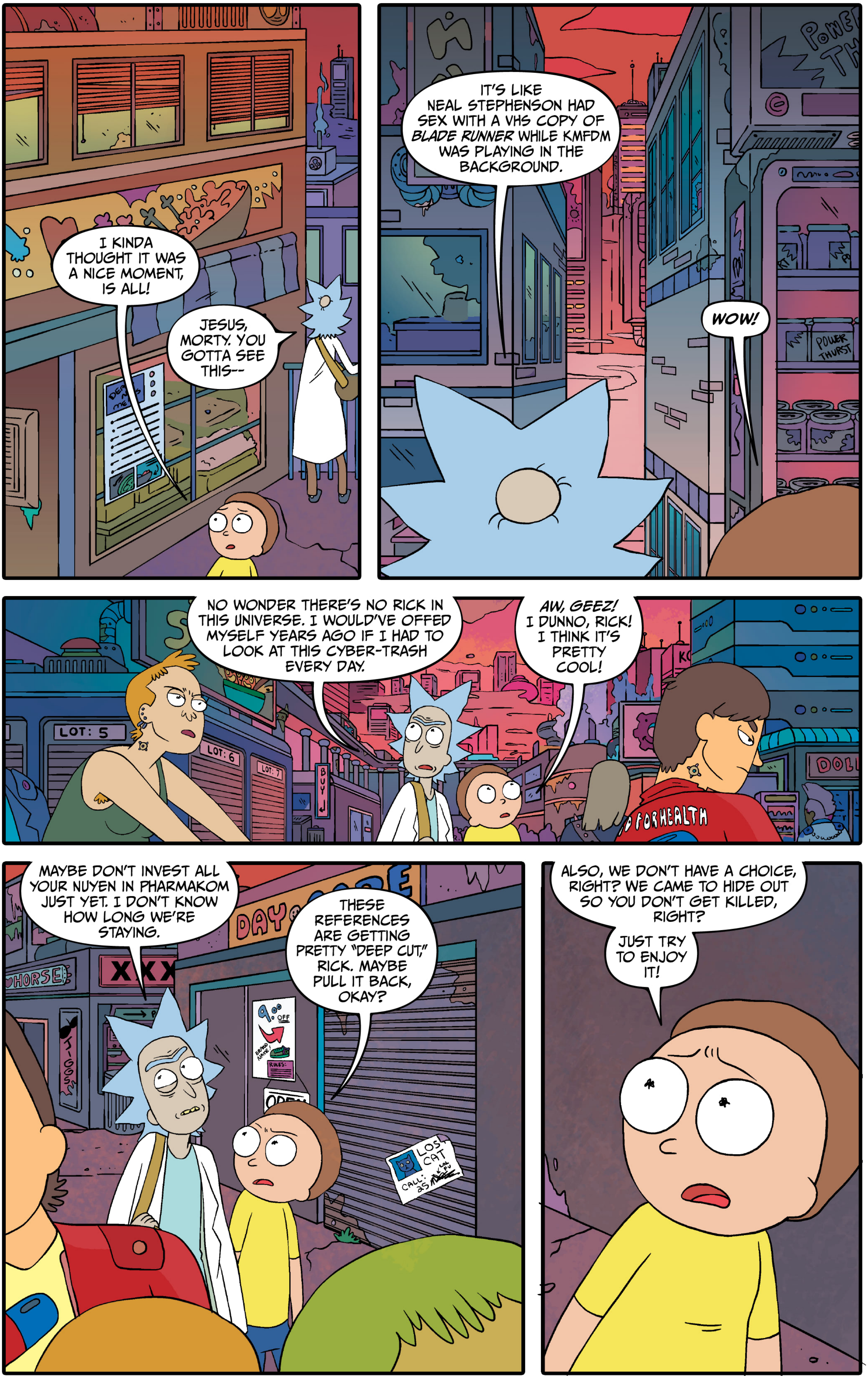
BUT YOU PROBABLY KNEW THAT ALREADY, RIGHT, "GENIUS?"
HAHA!
RICK SANCHEZ, BRILLIANT SCIENTIST! HAHAHAHA!
I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I TELL THE COUNCIL OF MORTYS ABOUT THIS...
MEANWHILE...
GEE, RICK! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE WORLD WHERE MORTY'S THE RICK AND RICK'S THE MORTY!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS ALL DAY, RICK!

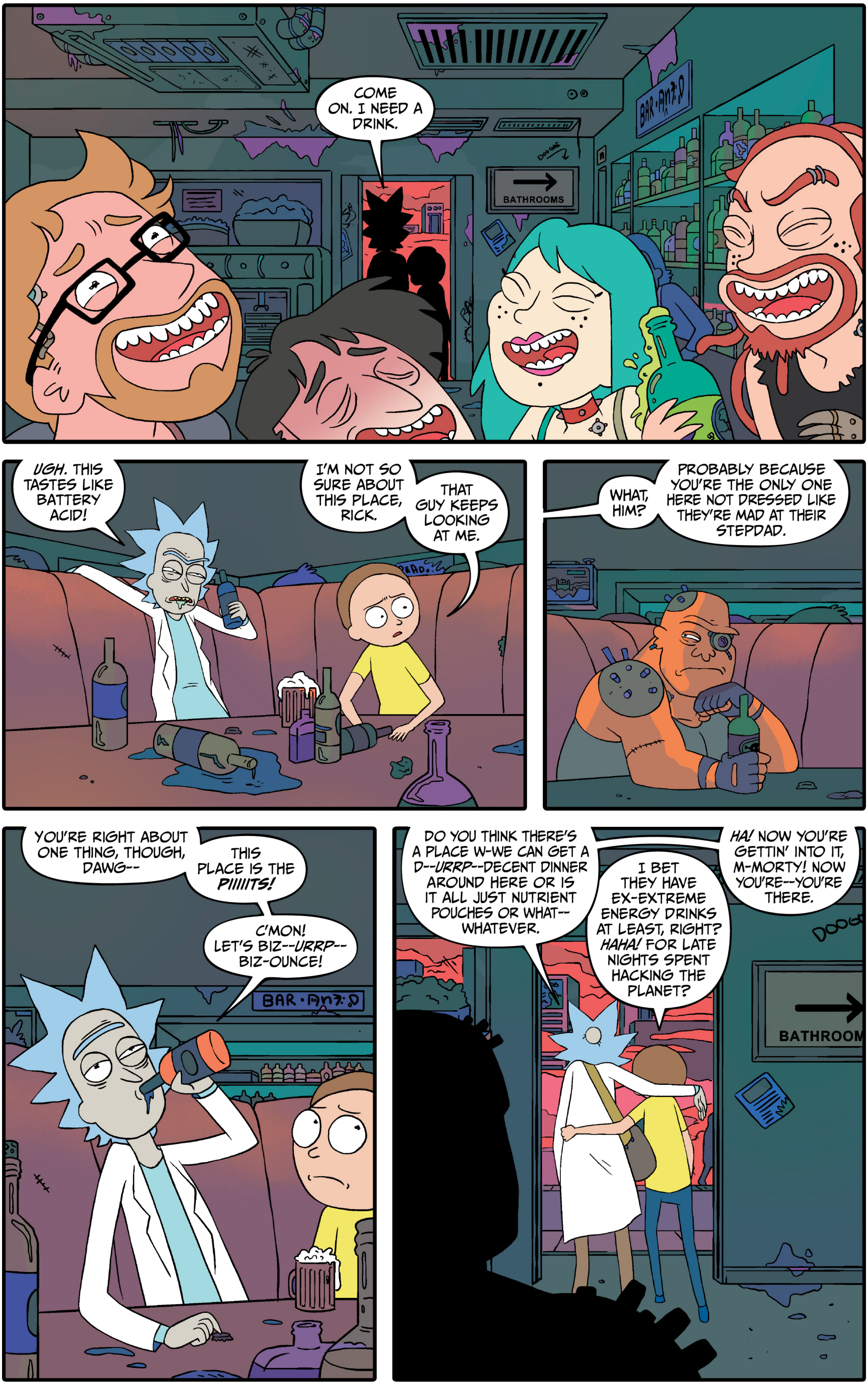
MAYBE I'LL JUST STAY HERE IN THE WORLD WHERE MORTY'S IN CHARGE, *HUH?*
HAHA! GET IN THERE, YA KNUCKLEHEAD!
ZAP
SPURCH
SHUNK
CHUCH
SHLURK
END.

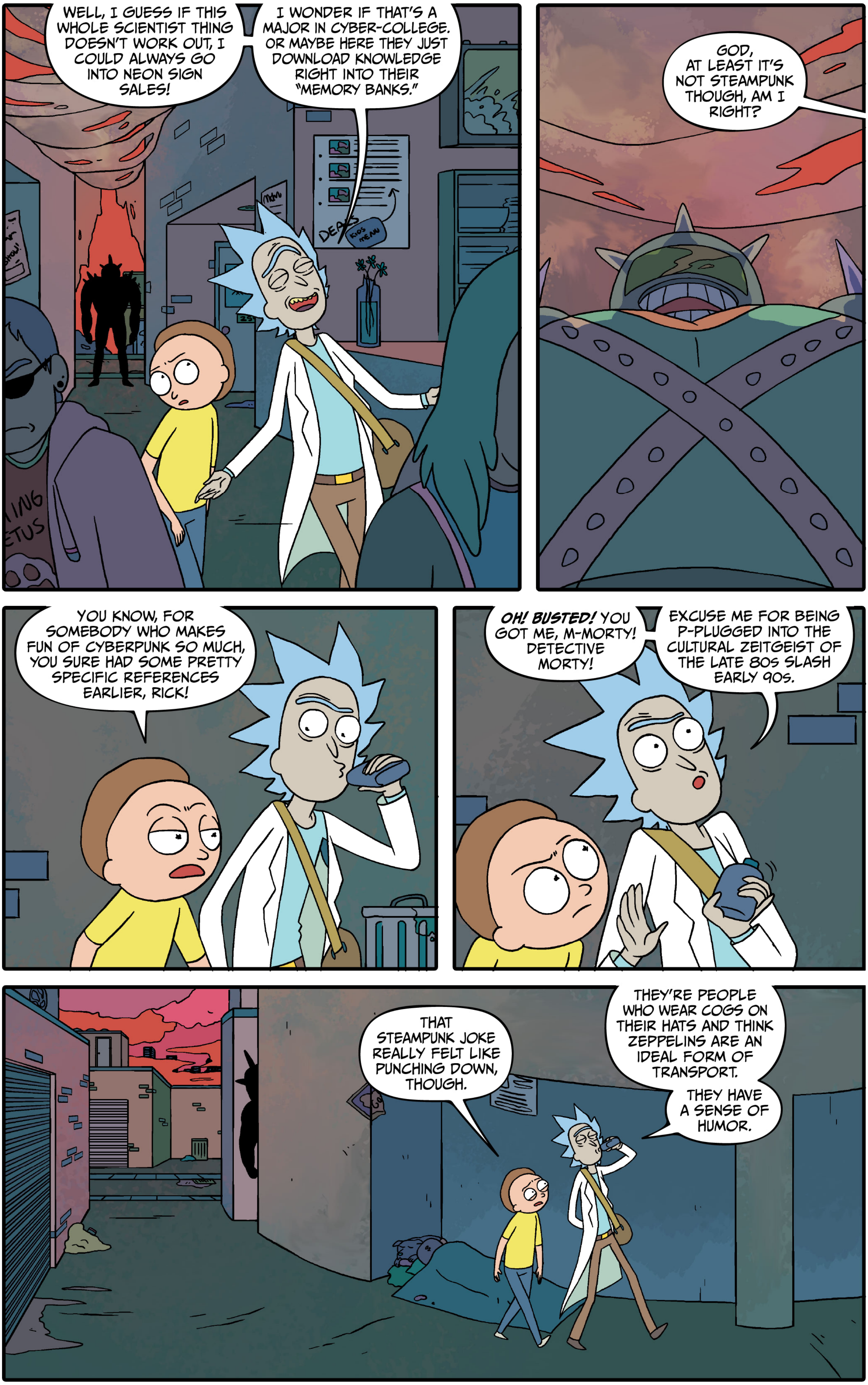
AN INTERLUDE WITH JERRY
BZZZT
BZZZT
BZZZT
06:30
BRUSHA
BRUSHA
BRUSHA


BZZZT
BZZZT
BZZZT
06:30
GOOD MORNING, FAMILY!
IS IT, JERRY? IS IT--URP!--REALLY? OR IS IT ANOTHER DAY OF SLAVING AWAY AT YOUR DEAD-END JOB TO MAKE ENDS MEET, FOR--FOR WHAT, YOU KNOW?
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT, JERRY.
I DON'T KNOW HOW--HOW IN SPITE OF A WORLD THAT CONTINUALLY KICKS YOU IN THE BALLS, YOU KEEP GOING.
YOU'RE A BRAVER MAN THAN ME, JERRY.
"YOU'RE A BRAVER MAN THAN ME."
END.

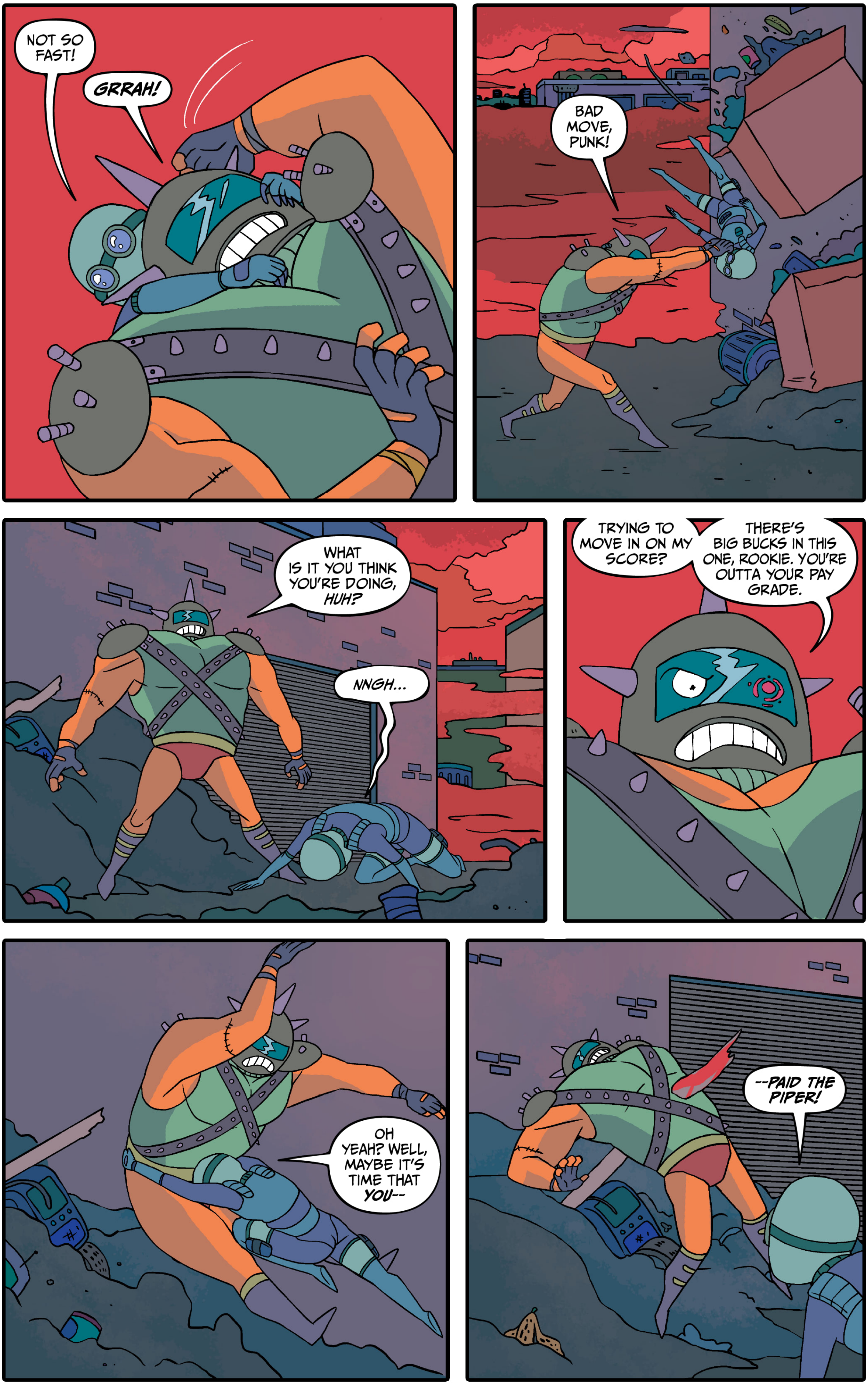
INTRODUCING...
BETH AND THE BETHS!
The RATHOLE

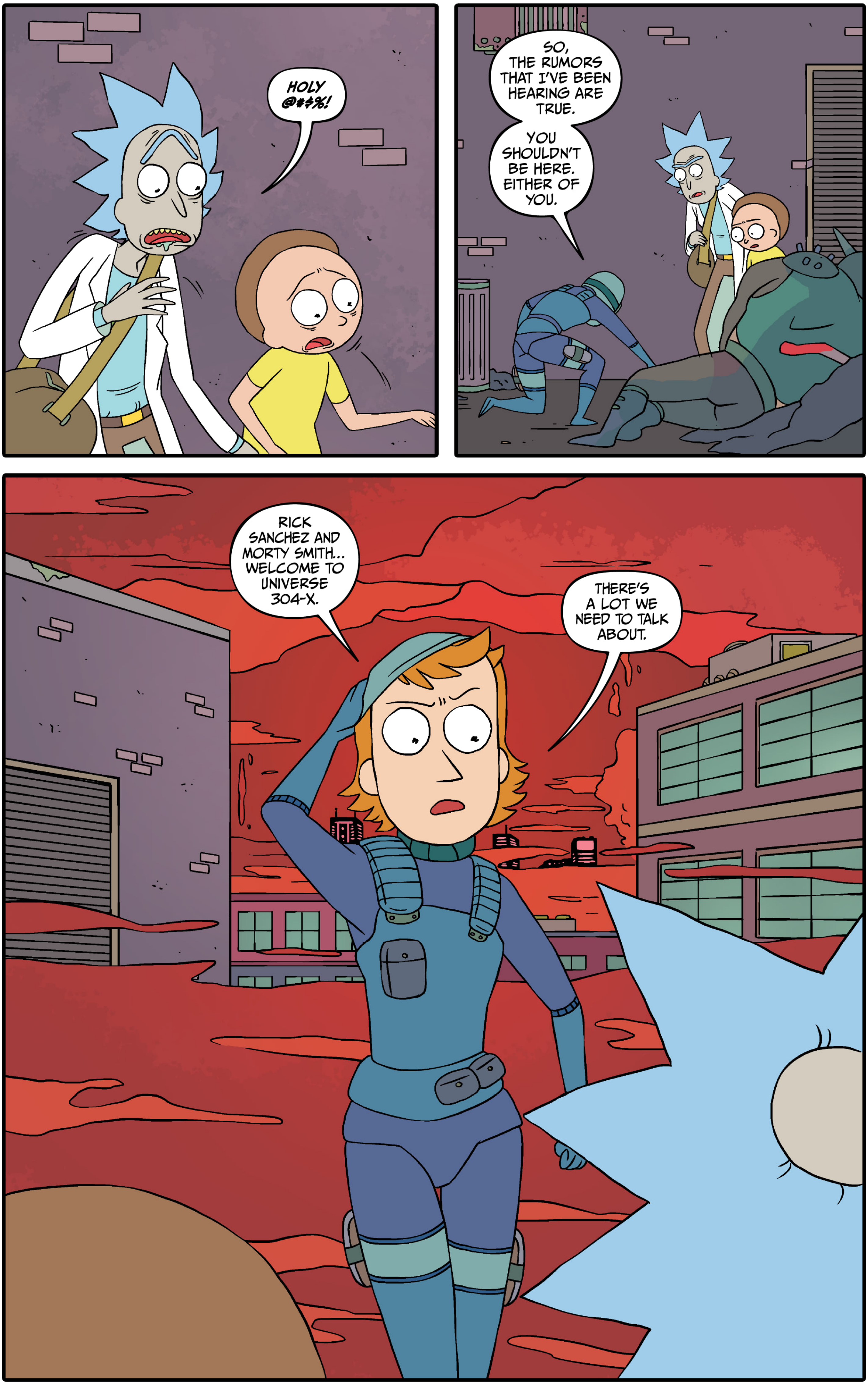

I KINDA THOUGHT IT WAS A NICE MOMENT, IS ALL!
JESUS, MORTY. YOU GOTTA SEE THIS--
IT'S LIKE NEAL STEPHENSON HAD SEX WITH A VHS COPY OF *BLADE RUNNER* WHILE KMFDM WAS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND.
WOW!
POWER THURST
LOT: 5
LOT: 6
LOT: 7
NO WONDER THERE'S NO RICK IN THIS UNIVERSE. I WOULD'VE OFFED MYSELF YEARS AGO IF I HAD TO LOOK AT THIS CYBER-TRASH EVERY DAY.
AW, GEEZ! I DUNNO, RICK! I THINK IT'S PRETTY COOL!
MAYBE DON'T INVEST ALL YOUR NUYEN IN PHARMAKOM JUST YET. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'RE STAYING.
THESE REFERENCES ARE GETTING PRETTY "DEEP CUT," RICK. MAYBE PULL IT BACK, OKAY?
XXX
HORSE
LOST CAT
ALSO, WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, RIGHT? WE CAME TO HIDE OUT SO YOU DON'T GET KILLED, RIGHT?
JUST TRY TO ENJOY IT!

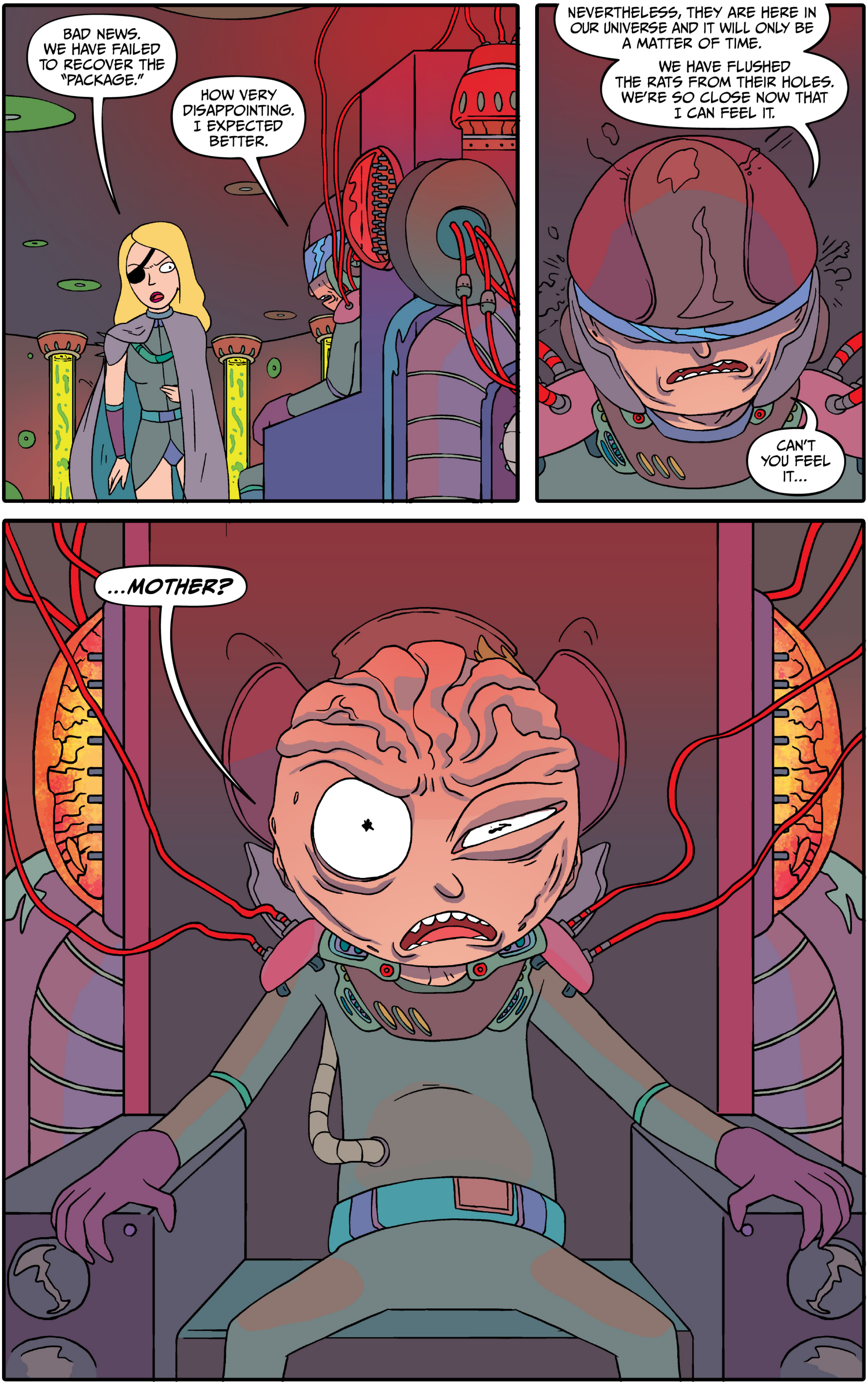

COME ON. I NEED A DRINK.
BATHROOMS
BAR
UGH. THIS TASTES LIKE BATTERY ACID!
I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THIS PLACE, RICK.
THAT GUY KEEPS LOOKING AT ME.
WHAT, HIM?
PROBABLY BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE NOT DRESSED LIKE THEY'RE MAD AT THEIR STEPDAD.
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, THOUGH, DAWG--
THIS PLACE IS THE *PIIIITS!*
C'MON! LET'S BIZ--*URRP*--BIZ-OUNCE!
DO YOU THINK THERE'S A PLACE W-WE CAN GET A D--*URRP*--DECENT DINNER AROUND HERE OR IS IT ALL JUST NUTRIENT POUCHES OR WHAT--WHATEVER.
I BET THEY HAVE EX-EXTREME ENERGY DRINKS AT LEAST, RIGHT? *HAHA!* FOR LATE NIGHTS SPENT HACKING THE PLANET?
HA! NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' INTO IT, M-MORTY! NOW YOU'RE--YOU'RE THERE.
BATHROOM


WELL, I GUESS IF THIS WHOLE SCIENTIST THING DOESN'T WORK OUT, I COULD ALWAYS GO INTO NEON SIGN SALES!
I WONDER IF THAT'S A MAJOR IN CYBER-COLLEGE. OR MAYBE HERE THEY JUST DOWNLOAD KNOWLEDGE RIGHT INTO THEIR "MEMORY BANKS."
GOD, AT LEAST IT'S NOT STEAMPUNK THOUGH, AM I RIGHT?
YOU KNOW, FOR SOMEBODY WHO MAKES FUN OF CYBERPUNK SO MUCH, YOU SURE HAD SOME PRETTY SPECIFIC REFERENCES EARLIER, RICK!
OH! BUSTED! YOU GOT ME, M-MORTY! DETECTIVE MORTY!
EXCUSE ME FOR BEING P-PLUGGED INTO THE CULTURAL ZEITGEIST OF THE LATE 80s SLASH EARLY 90s.
THAT STEAMPUNK JOKE REALLY FELT LIKE PUNCHING DOWN, THOUGH.
THEY'RE PEOPLE WHO WEAR COGS ON THEIR HATS AND THINK ZEPPELINS ARE AN IDEAL FORM OF TRANSPORT.
THEY HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR.

HUH. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE POINT OF THIS FENCE IS?
I'D WAGER...
...IT'S FOR EXACTLY THIS REASON...
...RICK SANCHEZ!
WAIT! HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
I SHOULDN'T EVEN EXIST HERE!
NO. NO YOU SHOULDN'T.
ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU WITH THAT.


NOT SO FAST!
GRRAH!
BAD MOVE, PUNK!
WHAT IS IT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, HUH?
NNGH...
TRYING TO MOVE IN ON MY SCORE?
THERE'S BIG BUCKS IN THIS ONE, ROOKIE. YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR PAY GRADE.
OH YEAH? WELL, MAYBE IT'S TIME THAT YOU--
--PAID THE PIPER!


HOLY @#$%!
SO, THE RUMORS THAT I'VE BEEN HEARING ARE TRUE.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE. EITHER OF YOU.
RICK SANCHEZ AND MORTY SMITH... WELCOME TO UNIVERSE 304-X.
THERE'S A LOT WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT.


BAD NEWS. WE HAVE FAILED TO RECOVER THE "PACKAGE."
HOW VERY DISAPPOINTING. I EXPECTED BETTER.
NEVERTHELESS, THEY ARE HERE IN OUR UNIVERSE AND IT WILL ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME.
WE HAVE FLUSHED THE RATS FROM THEIR HOLES. WE'RE SO CLOSE NOW THAT I CAN FEEL IT.
CAN'T YOU FEEL IT...
...MOTHER?

Rick and Morty™

"THE RICKFINITY CRISIS"

PART TWO

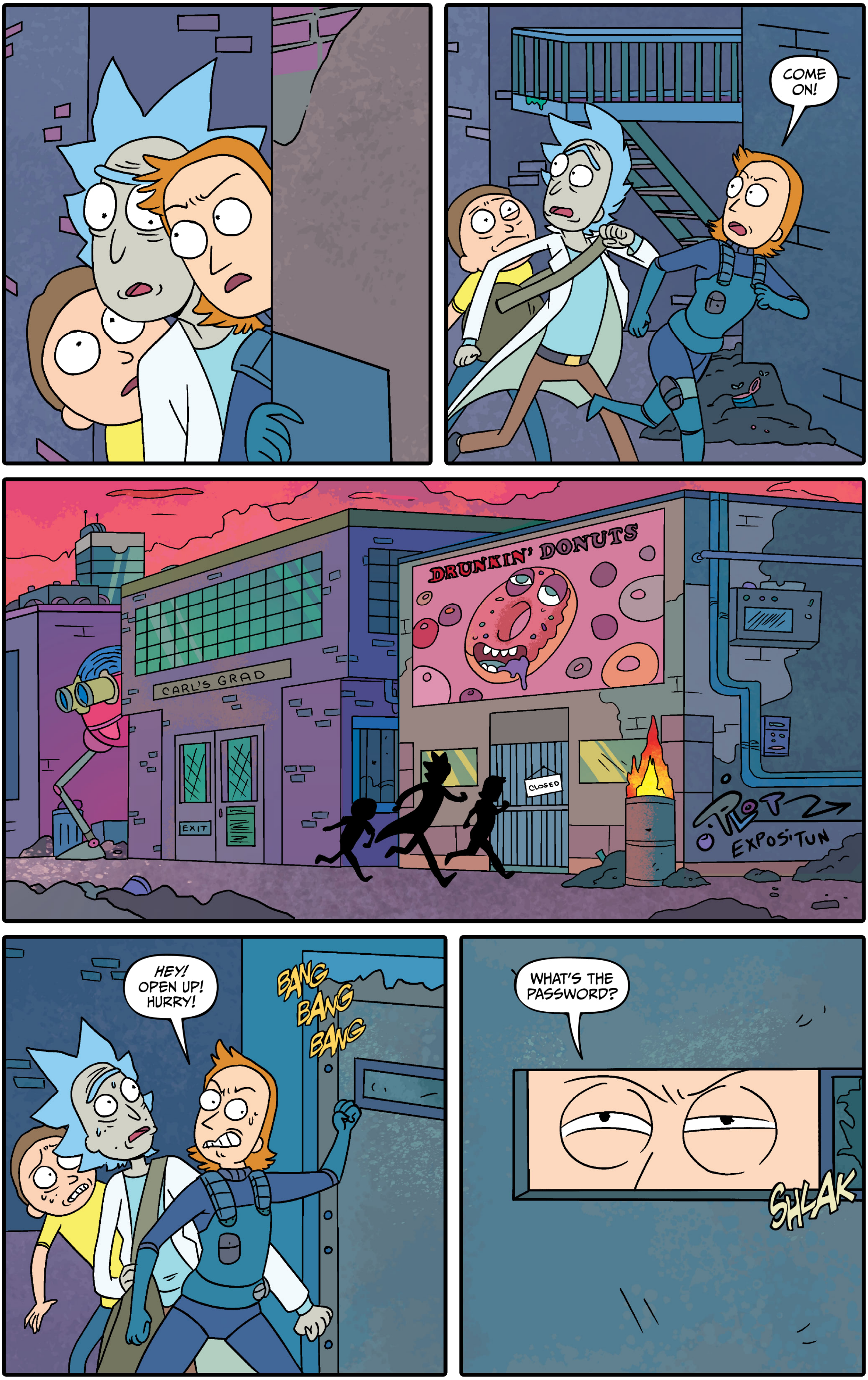
WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**

PENCILLED BY **CJ CANNON**

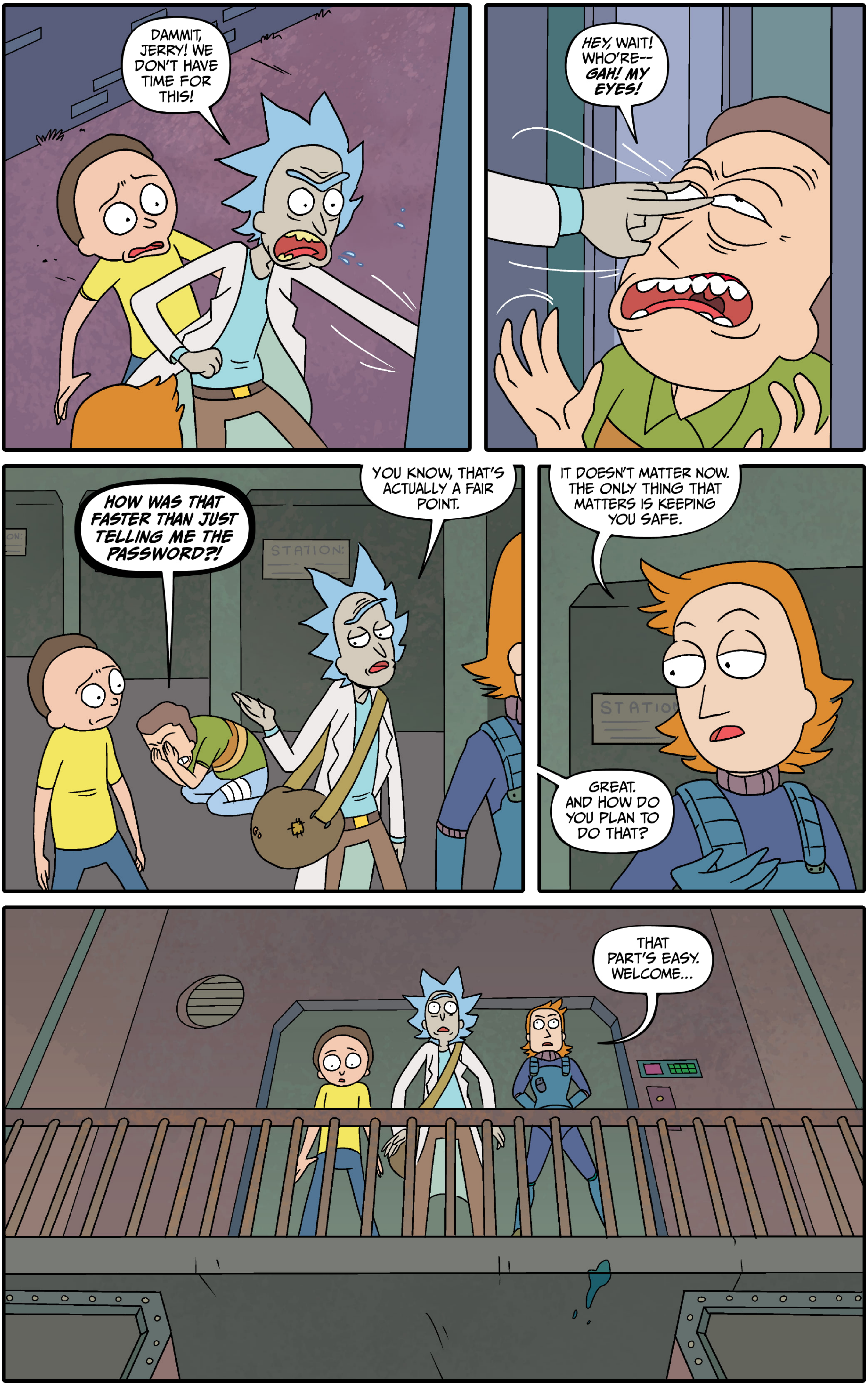
INKED BY **CAT FARRIS**

COLORED BY **RYAN HILL**

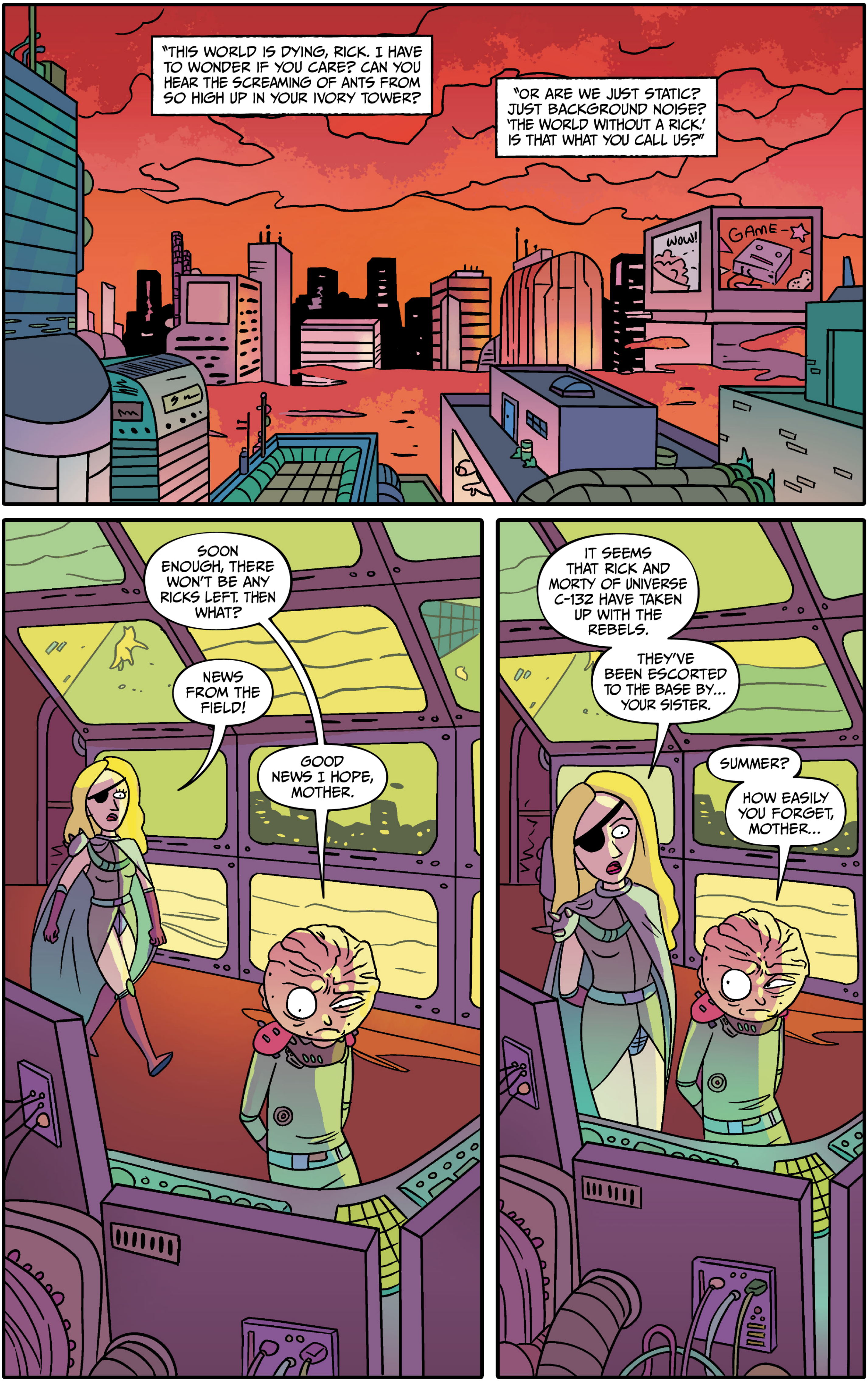
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**



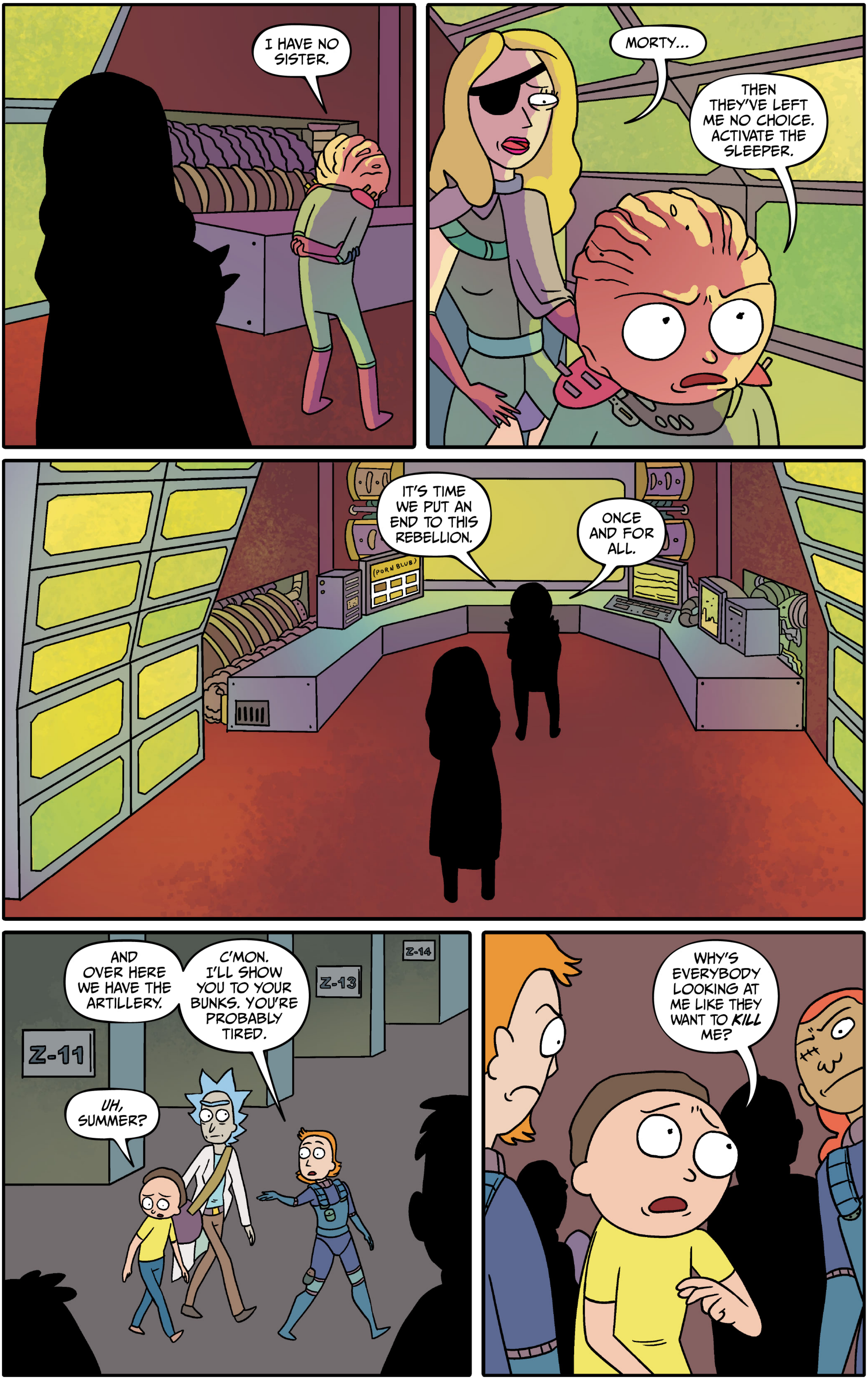
COME ON!
DRUNKIN' DONUTS
CARL'S GRAD
EXIT
CLOSED
EXPOSITUN
HEY! OPEN UP! HURRY!
BANG BANG BANG
WHAT'S THE PASSWORD?
SHLAK

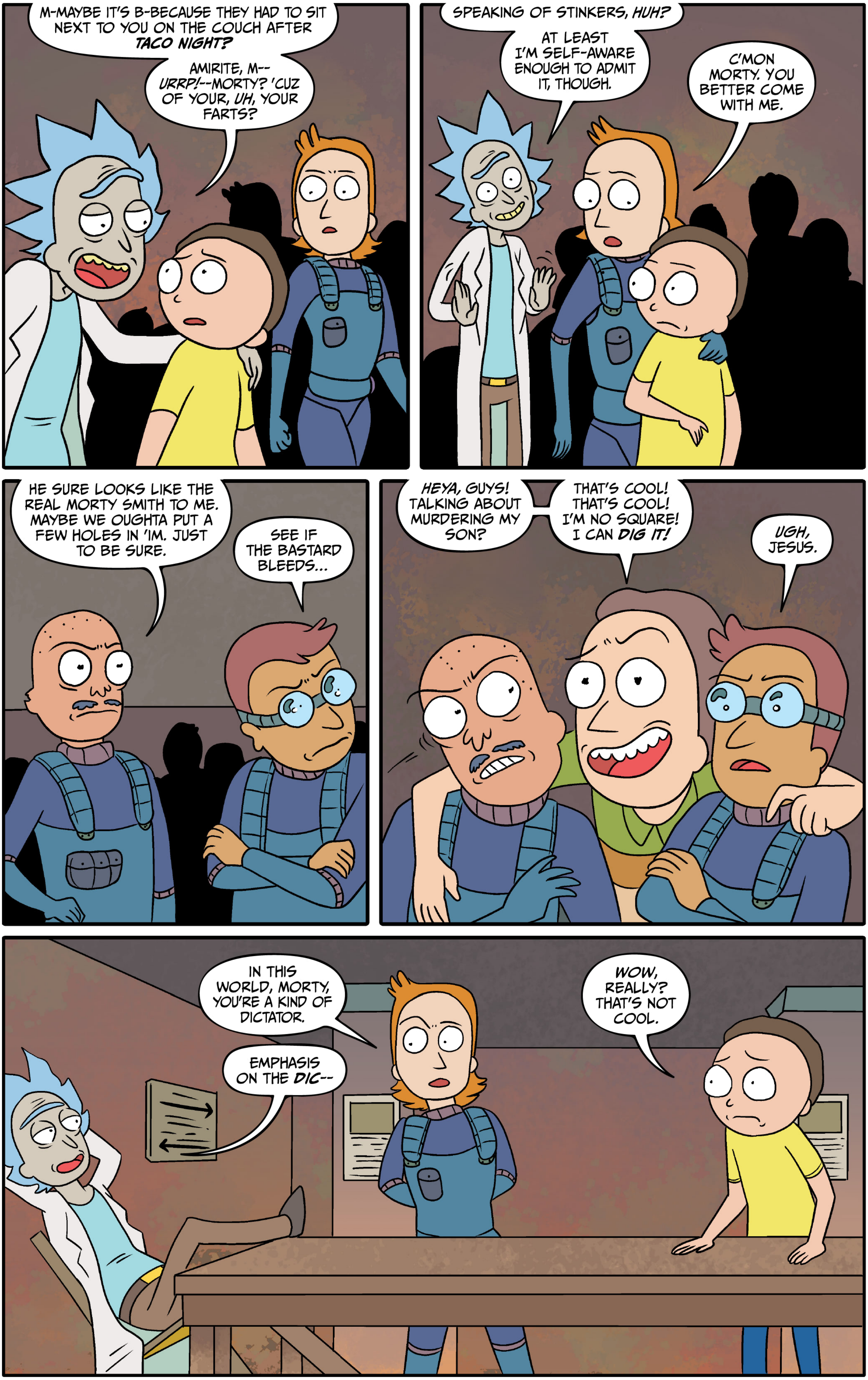

DAMMIT, JERRY! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
HEY, WAIT! WHO'RE-- GAH! MY EYES!
HOW WAS THAT FASTER THAN JUST TELLING ME THE PASSWORD?!
YOU KNOW, THAT'S ACTUALLY A FAIR POINT.
STATION:
IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IS KEEPING YOU SAFE.
GREAT. AND HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DO THAT?
THAT PART'S EASY. WELCOME...

...TO THE RESISTANCE.



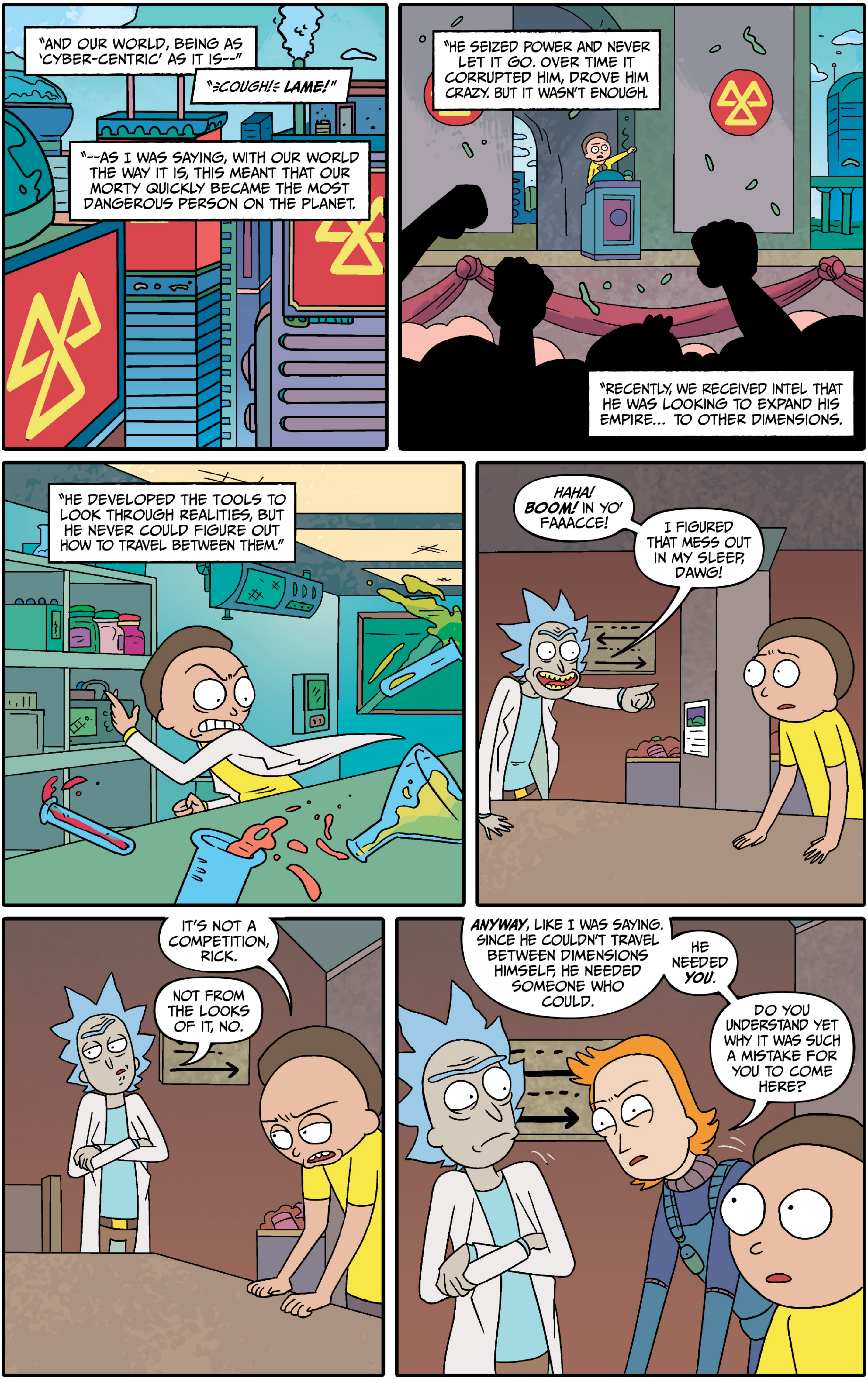
"THIS WORLD IS DYING, RICK. I HAVE TO WONDER IF YOU CARE? CAN YOU HEAR THE SCREAMING OF ANTS FROM SO HIGH UP IN YOUR IVORY TOWER?
"OR ARE WE JUST STATIC? JUST BACKGROUND NOISE? 'THE WORLD WITHOUT A RICK.' IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL US?"
WOW!
GAME
NEWS FROM THE FIELD!
SOON ENOUGH, THERE WON'T BE ANY RICKS LEFT. THEN WHAT?
GOOD NEWS I HOPE, MOTHER.
IT SEEMS THAT RICK AND MORTY OF UNIVERSE C-132 HAVE TAKEN UP WITH THE REBELS.
THEY'VE BEEN ESCORTED TO THE BASE BY... YOUR SISTER.
SUMMER?
HOW EASILY YOU FORGET, MOTHER...

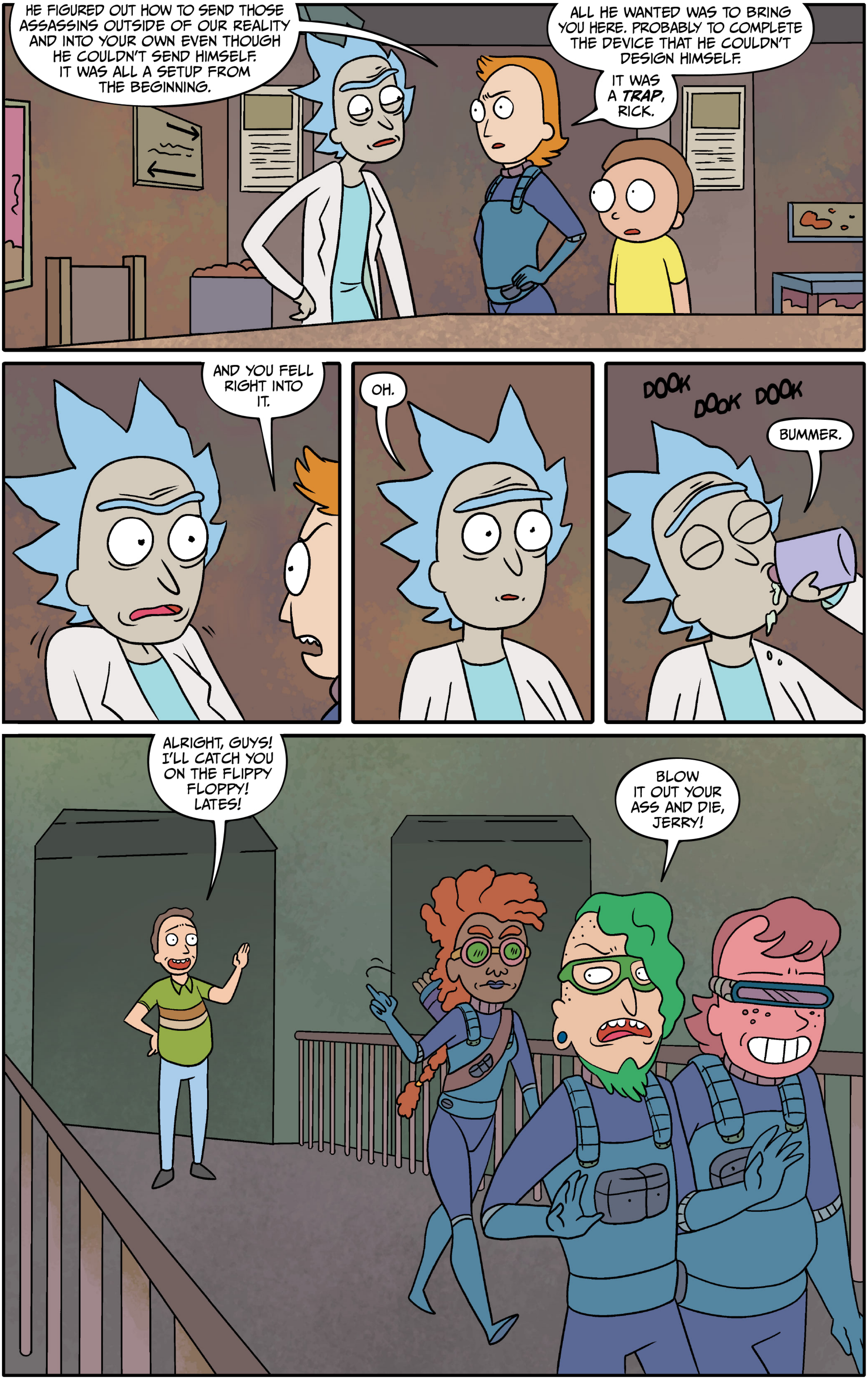

I HAVE NO SISTER.
MORTY...
THEN THEY'VE LEFT ME NO CHOICE. ACTIVATE THE SLEEPER.
IT'S TIME WE PUT AN END TO THIS REBELLION.
ONCE AND FOR ALL.
(PORN BLUB)
Z-14
Z-13
Z-11
AND OVER HERE WE HAVE THE ARTILLERY.
C'MON. I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR BUNKS. YOU'RE PROBABLY TIRED.
UH, SUMMER?
WHY'S EVERYBODY LOOKING AT ME LIKE THEY WANT TO *KILL* ME?

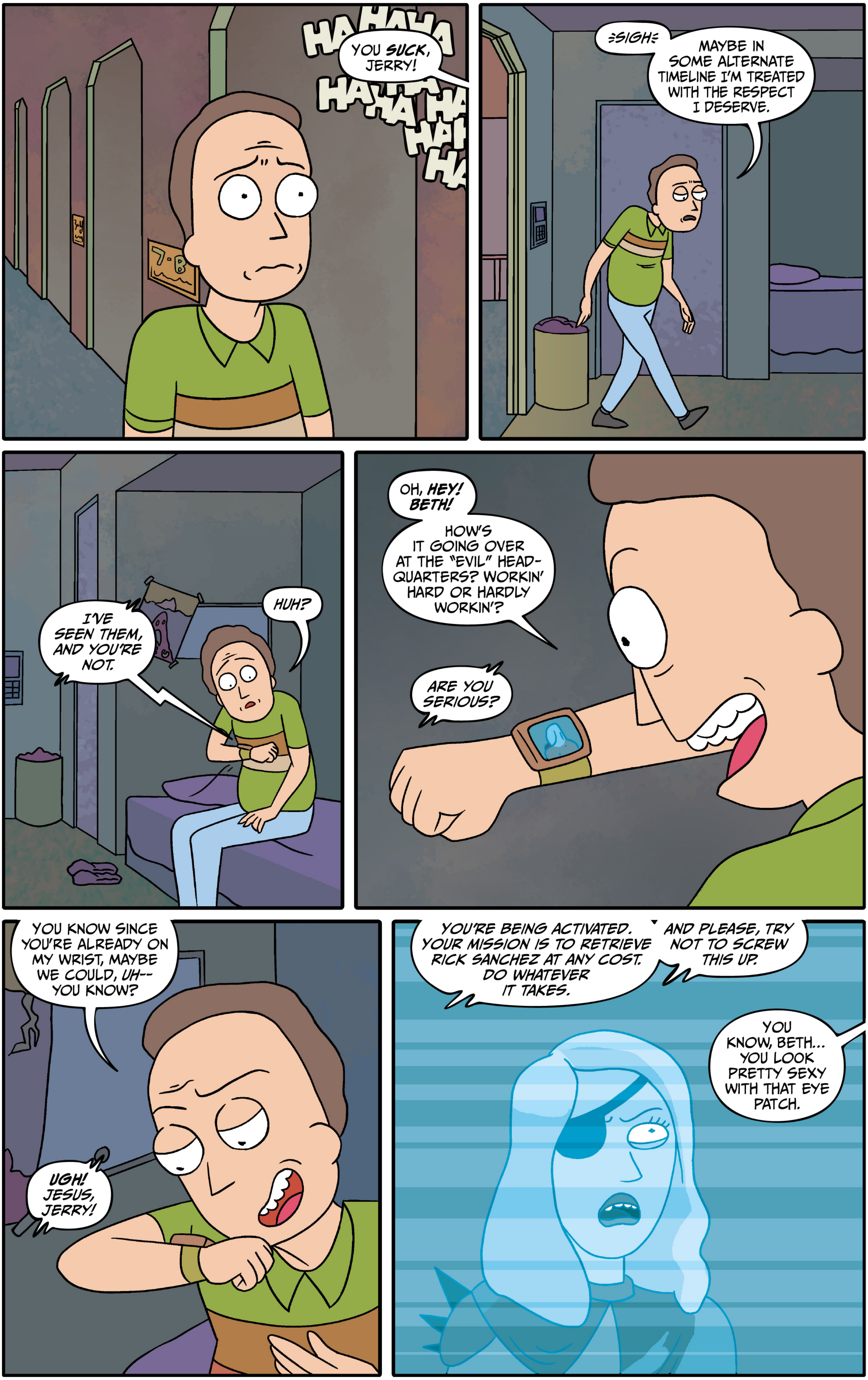

M-MAYBE IT'S B-BECAUSE THEY HAD TO SIT NEXT TO YOU ON THE COUCH AFTER *TACO NIGHT?*
AMIRITE, M-- *URRP!*--MORTY? 'CUZ OF YOUR, *UH,* YOUR FARTS?
SPEAKING OF STINKERS, *HUH?*
AT LEAST I'M SELF-AWARE ENOUGH TO ADMIT IT, THOUGH.
C'MON MORTY. YOU BETTER COME WITH ME.
HE SURE LOOKS LIKE THE REAL MORTY SMITH TO ME. MAYBE WE OUGHTA PUT A FEW HOLES IN 'IM. JUST TO BE SURE.
SEE IF THE BASTARD BLEEDS...
HEYA, GUYS! TALKING ABOUT MURDERING MY SON?
THAT'S COOL! THAT'S COOL! I'M NO SQUARE! I CAN *DIG IT!*
UGH, JESUS.
IN THIS WORLD, MORTY, YOU'RE A KIND OF DICTATOR.
EMPHASIS ON THE *DIC*--
WOW, REALLY? THAT'S NOT COOL.

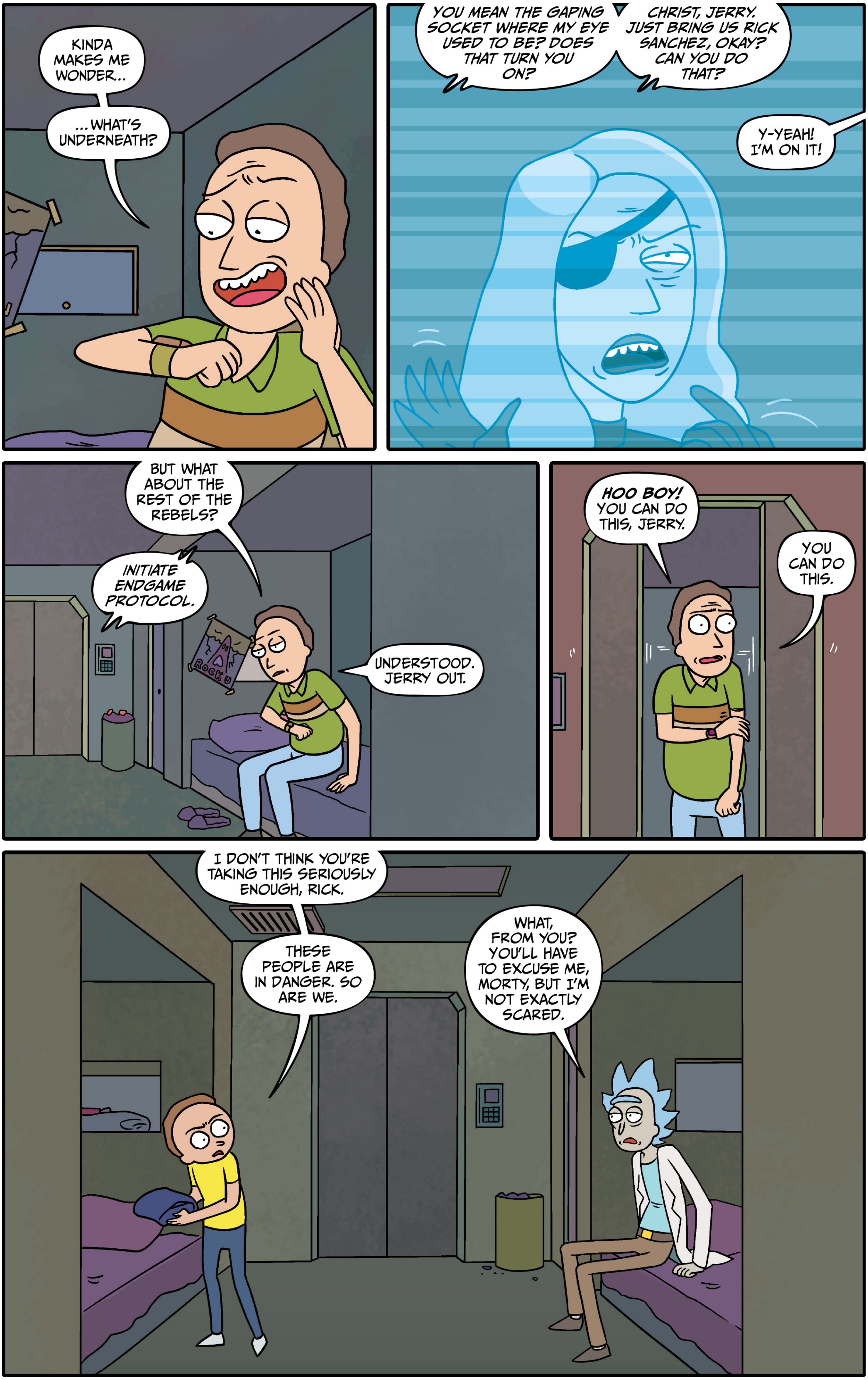
OUR MORTY HAS DONE TERRIBLE THINGS. HE'S RULED OVER THIS CITY FOR A LONG TIME NOW.
BUT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS...
...YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT HE'S NOT *YOU*, OKAY?
EXCEPT FOR IN THE WAY THAT, LIKE, HE LITERALLY *IS YOU.*
YOU'RE NOT HELPING!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M *TRYING* TO HELP, SUMMER?
AW, GEEZ, RICK.
OH, WAIT! I DON'T EXIST HERE! SO YOU DON'T KNOW ME!
WELL, LET ME EX--*URRRP!*--EXPLAIN S-SOMETHING TO YOU, SUMMER... I DON'T CARE.
ABOUT WHAT?
ABOUT *ANYTHING!* LITERALLY, JUST PICK A THING.
I'M JUST HERE UNTIL THIS WHOLE THING BLOWS OVER, AND THEN I'M GOING HOME.

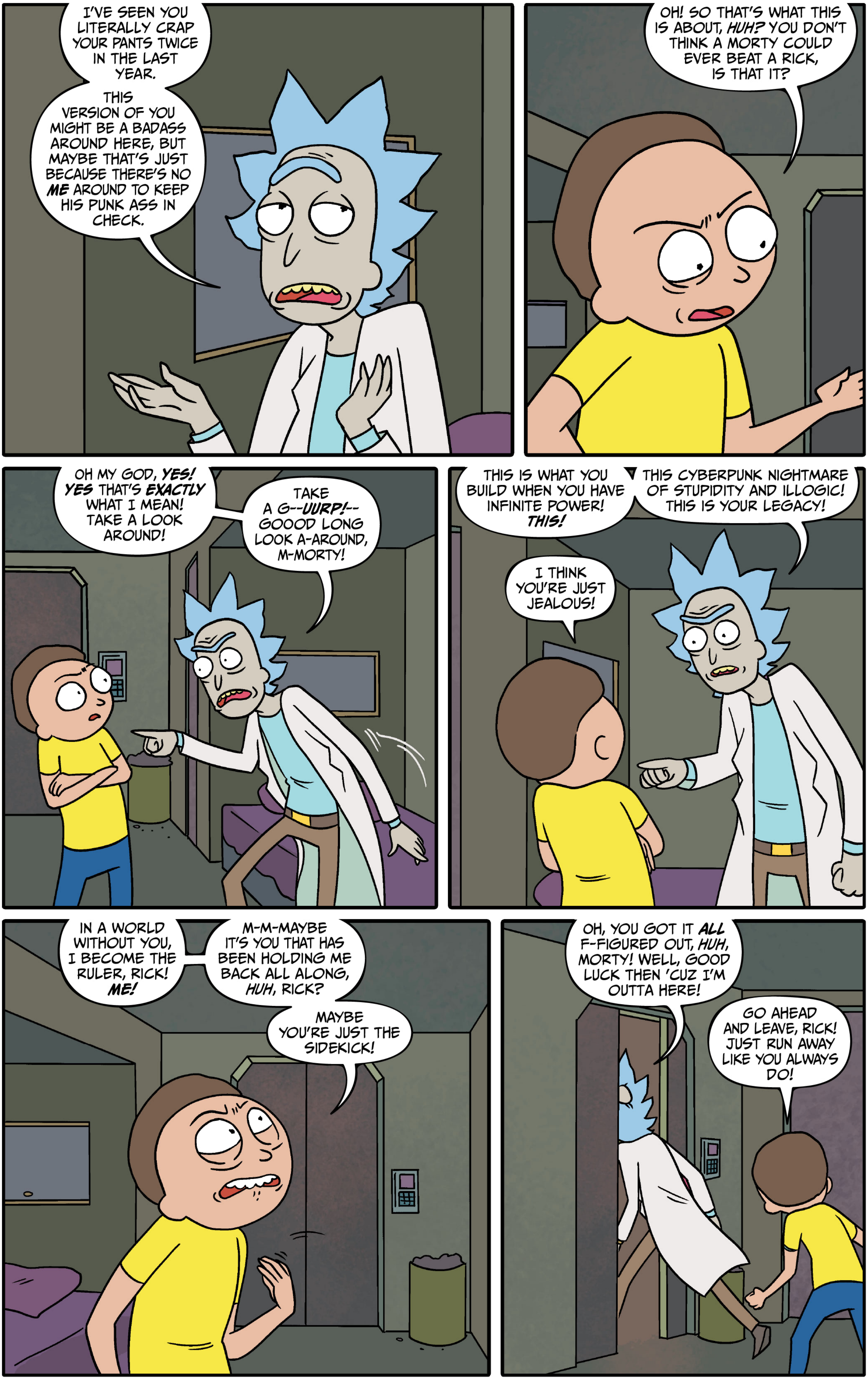
IS THAT REALLY HOW YOU THINK THIS STORY ENDS, RICK?
YOU JUST PACK YOUR THINGS AND GO HOME LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED?
THIS ISN'T MY FIRST ADVENTURE, SUMMER! THAT'S HOW THEY ALWAYS END!
THIS ISN'T AN "ADVENTURE" YOU ARROGANT PIECE OF--
GUYS!
COME ON!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
WHY DON'T YOU START BY TELLING ME WHAT WE DO KNOW. FROM THE BEGINNING.
FINE.
FOR YOU, MORTY.
"OUR WORLD'S MORTY ISN'T LIKE YOURS--NO OFFENSE--HE'S A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS.
"BY THE TIME HE WAS IN THE FIFTH GRADE HE'D DEVELOPED TECHNOLOGIES THAT COULD BRING MILITARY SUPERPOWERS TO THEIR KNEES WITH THE CLICK OF A MOUSE.

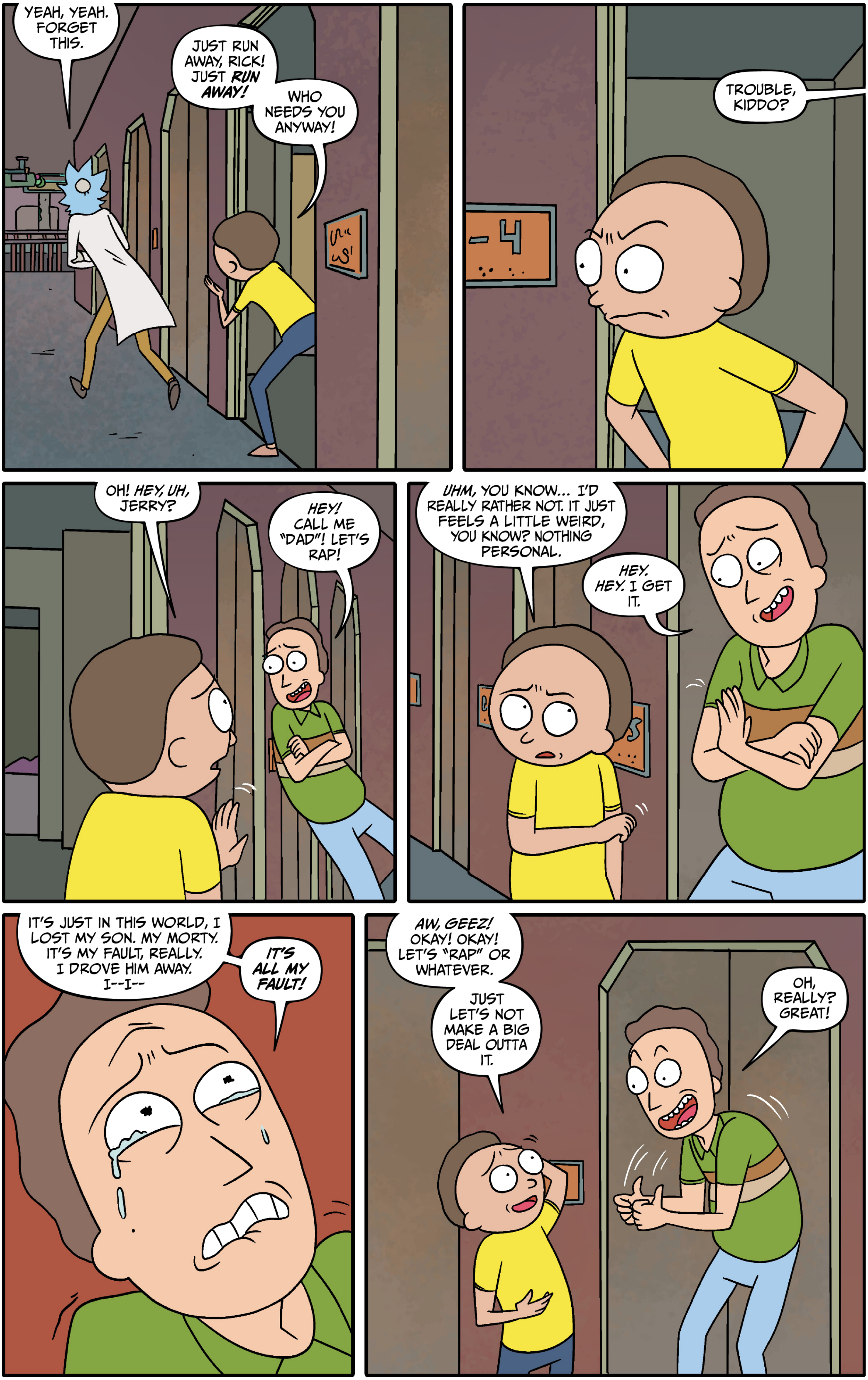

"AND OUR WORLD, BEING AS 'CYBER-CENTRIC' AS IT IS--"
"*COUGH!* LAME!"
"--AS I WAS SAYING, WITH OUR WORLD THE WAY IT IS, THIS MEANT THAT OUR MORTY QUICKLY BECAME THE MOST DANGEROUS PERSON ON THE PLANET.
"HE SEIZED POWER AND NEVER LET IT GO. OVER TIME IT CORRUPTED HIM, DROVE HIM CRAZY. BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
"RECENTLY, WE RECEIVED INTEL THAT HE WAS LOOKING TO EXPAND HIS EMPIRE... TO OTHER DIMENSIONS.
"HE DEVELOPED THE TOOLS TO LOOK THROUGH REALITIES, BUT HE NEVER COULD FIGURE OUT HOW TO TRAVEL BETWEEN THEM."
HAHA! BOOM! IN YO' FAAACCE!
I FIGURED THAT MESS OUT IN MY SLEEP, DAWG!
IT'S NOT A COMPETITION, RICK.
NOT FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, NO.
ANYWAY, LIKE I WAS SAYING. SINCE HE COULDN'T TRAVEL BETWEEN DIMENSIONS HIMSELF, HE NEEDED SOMEONE WHO COULD.
HE NEEDED YOU.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND YET WHY IT WAS SUCH A MISTAKE FOR YOU TO COME HERE?

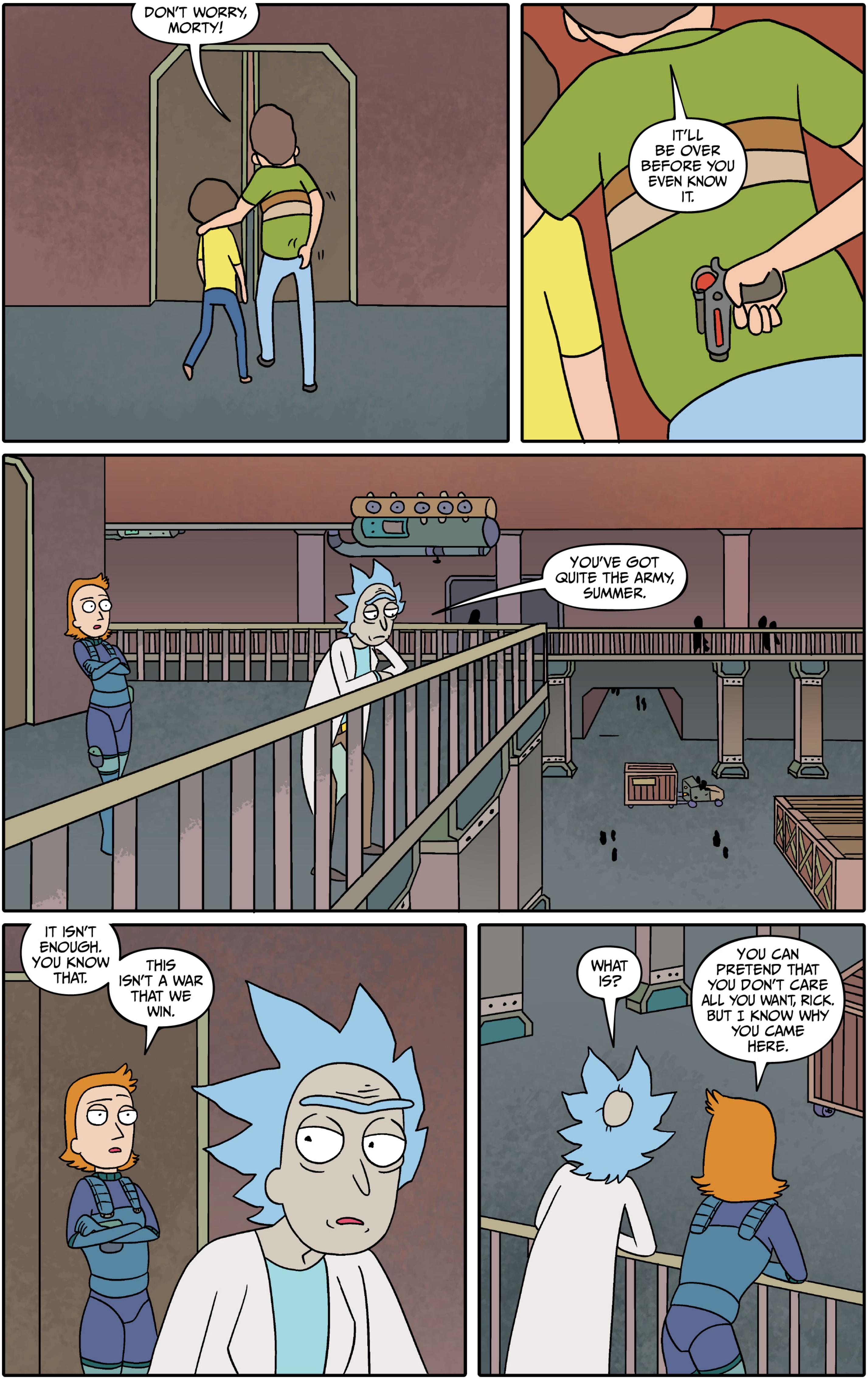

HE FIGURED OUT HOW TO SEND THOSE ASSASSINS OUTSIDE OF OUR REALITY AND INTO YOUR OWN EVEN THOUGH HE COULDN'T SEND HIMSELF. IT WAS ALL A SETUP FROM THE BEGINNING.
ALL HE WANTED WAS TO BRING YOU HERE. PROBABLY TO COMPLETE THE DEVICE THAT HE COULDN'T DESIGN HIMSELF.
IT WAS A ***TRAP***, RICK.
AND YOU FELL RIGHT INTO IT.
OH.
DOOK DOOK DOOK
BUMMER.
ALRIGHT, GUYS! I'LL CATCH YOU ON THE FLIPPY FLOPPY! LATES!
BLOW IT OUT YOUR ASS AND DIE, JERRY!

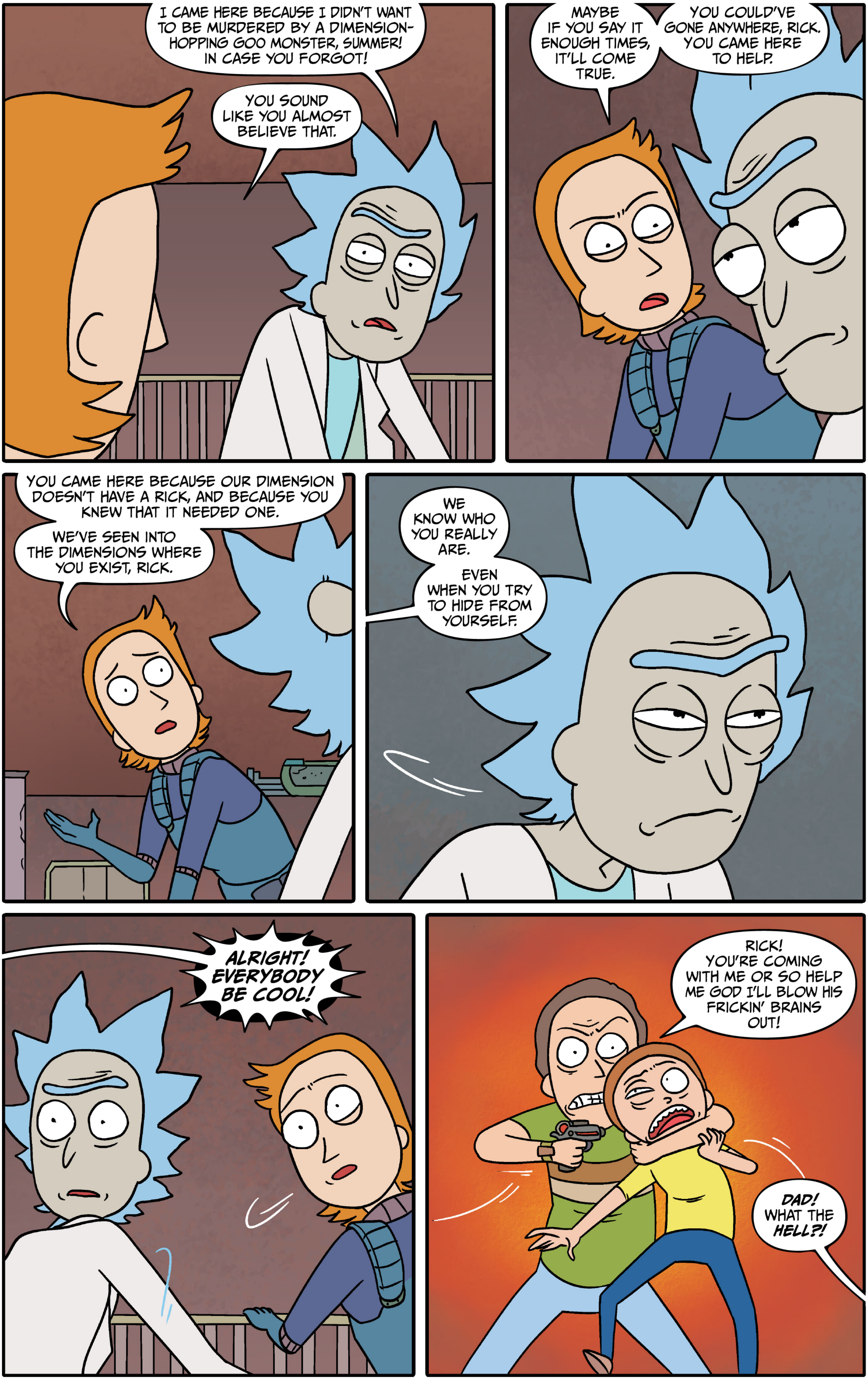

HAHAHA
YOU SUCK, JERRY!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
≈SIGH≈
MAYBE IN SOME ALTERNATE TIMELINE I'M TREATED WITH THE RESPECT I DESERVE.
HUH?
I'VE SEEN THEM, AND YOU'RE NOT.
OH, HEY! BETH!
HOW'S IT GOING OVER AT THE "EVIL" HEAD-QUARTERS? WORKIN' HARD OR HARDLY WORKIN'?
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU KNOW SINCE YOU'RE ALREADY ON MY WRIST, MAYBE WE COULD, UH-- YOU KNOW?
UGH! JESUS, JERRY!
YOU'RE BEING ACTIVATED. YOUR MISSION IS TO RETRIEVE RICK SANCHEZ AT ANY COST. DO WHATEVER IT TAKES.
AND PLEASE, TRY NOT TO SCREW THIS UP.
YOU KNOW, BETH... YOU LOOK PRETTY SEXY WITH THAT EYE PATCH.


KINDA MAKES ME WONDER...
...WHAT'S UNDERNEATH?
YOU MEAN THE GAPING SOCKET WHERE MY EYE USED TO BE? DOES THAT TURN YOU ON?
CHRIST, JERRY. JUST BRING US RICK SANCHEZ, OKAY? CAN YOU DO THAT?
Y-YEAH! I'M ON IT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THE REBELS?
INITIATE ENDGAME PROTOCOL.
UNDERSTOOD. JERRY OUT.
HOO BOY! YOU CAN DO THIS, JERRY.
YOU CAN DO THIS.
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY ENOUGH, RICK.
THESE PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER. SO ARE WE.
WHAT, FROM YOU? YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, MORTY, BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY SCARED.

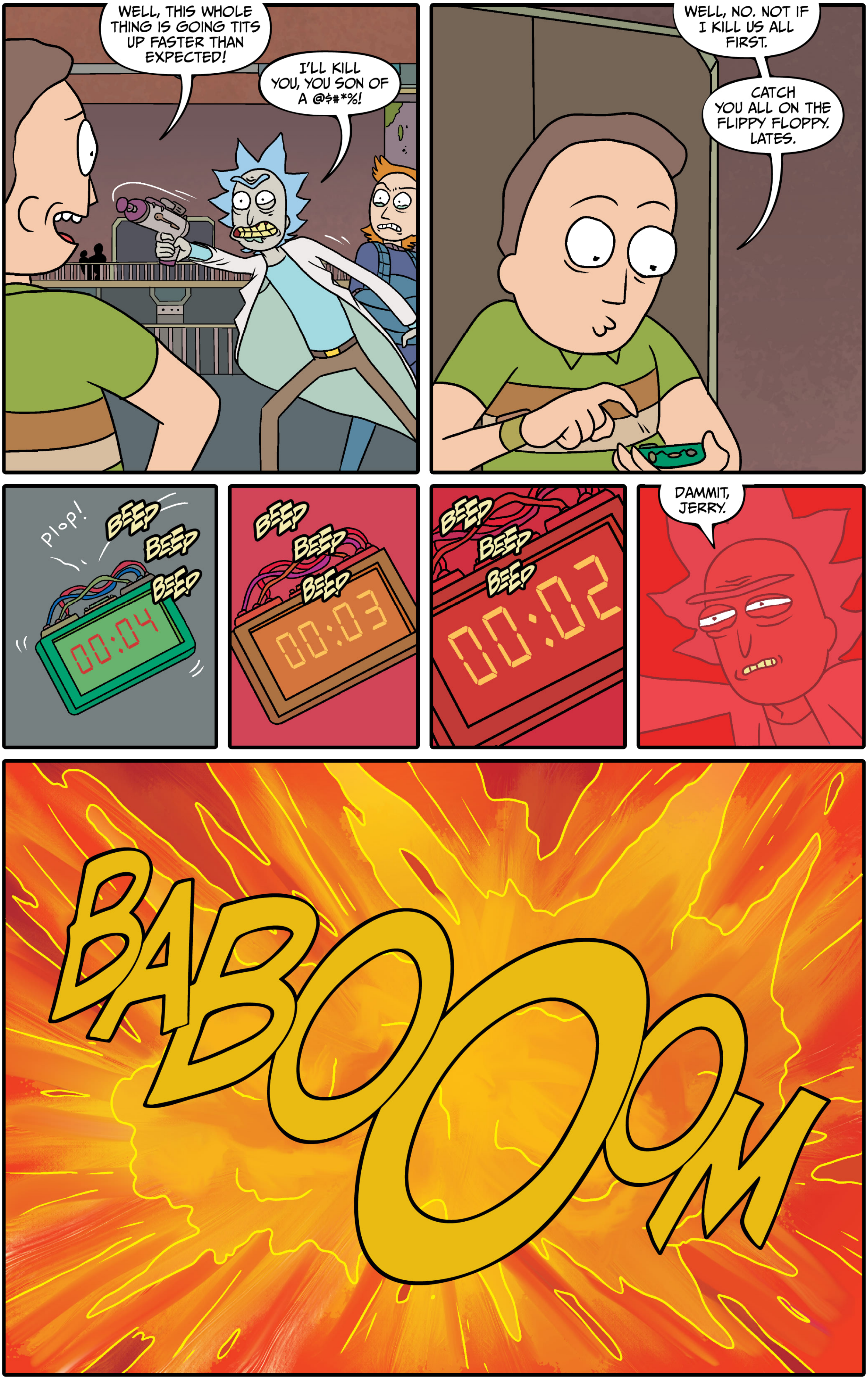

I'VE SEEN YOU LITERALLY CRAP YOUR PANTS TWICE IN THE LAST YEAR.
THIS VERSION OF YOU MIGHT BE A BADASS AROUND HERE, BUT MAYBE THAT'S JUST BECAUSE THERE'S NO *ME* AROUND TO KEEP HIS PUNK ASS IN CHECK.
OH! SO THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT, *HUH?* YOU DON'T THINK A MORTY COULD EVER BEAT A RICK, IS THAT IT?
OH MY GOD, *YES! YES* THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I MEAN! TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
TAKE A G--*UURP!*-- GOOOD LONG LOOK A-AROUND, M-MORTY!
THIS IS WHAT YOU BUILD WHEN YOU HAVE INFINITE POWER! *THIS!*
THIS CYBERPUNK NIGHTMARE OF STUPIDITY AND ILLOGIC! THIS IS YOUR LEGACY!
I THINK YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS!
IN A WORLD WITHOUT YOU, I BECOME THE RULER, RICK! *ME!*
M-M-MAYBE IT'S YOU THAT HAS BEEN HOLDING ME BACK ALL ALONG, *HUH*, RICK?
MAYBE YOU'RE JUST THE SIDEKICK!
OH, YOU GOT IT *ALL* F-FIGURED OUT, *HUH*, MORTY! WELL, GOOD LUCK THEN 'CUZ I'M OUTTA HERE!
GO AHEAD AND LEAVE, RICK! JUST RUN AWAY LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO!


YEAH, YEAH. FORGET THIS.
JUST RUN AWAY, RICK! JUST *RUN AWAY!*
WHO NEEDS YOU ANYWAY!
TROUBLE, KIDDO?
OH! *HEY, UH,* JERRY?
HEY! CALL ME "DAD"! LET'S RAP!
UHM, YOU KNOW... I'D REALLY RATHER NOT. IT JUST FEELS A LITTLE WEIRD, YOU KNOW? NOTHING PERSONAL.
HEY. HEY. I GET IT.
IT'S JUST IN THIS WORLD, I LOST MY SON. MY MORTY. IT'S MY FAULT, REALLY. I DROVE HIM AWAY. I--I--
IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
AW, GEEZ! OKAY! OKAY! LET'S "RAP" OR WHATEVER.
JUST LET'S NOT MAKE A BIG DEAL OUTTA IT.
OH, REALLY? GREAT!


DON'T WORRY, MORTY!
IT'LL BE OVER BEFORE YOU EVEN KNOW IT.
YOU'VE GOT QUITE THE ARMY, SUMMER.
IT ISN'T ENOUGH. YOU KNOW THAT.
THIS ISN'T A WAR THAT WE WIN.
WHAT IS?
YOU CAN PRETEND THAT YOU DON'T CARE ALL YOU WANT, RICK. BUT I KNOW WHY YOU CAME HERE.


I CAME HERE BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO BE MURDERED BY A DIMENSION-HOPPING GOO MONSTER, SUMMER! IN CASE YOU FORGOT!
YOU SOUND LIKE YOU ALMOST BELIEVE THAT.
YOU COULD'VE GONE ANYWHERE, RICK. YOU CAME HERE TO HELP.
MAYBE IF YOU SAY IT ENOUGH TIMES, IT'LL COME TRUE.
YOU CAME HERE BECAUSE OUR DIMENSION DOESN'T HAVE A RICK, AND BECAUSE YOU KNEW THAT IT NEEDED ONE.
WE'VE SEEN INTO THE DIMENSIONS WHERE YOU EXIST, RICK.
WE KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE.
EVEN WHEN YOU TRY TO HIDE FROM YOURSELF.
ALRIGHT! EVERYBODY BE COOL!
RICK! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME OR SO HELP ME GOD I'LL BLOW HIS FRICKIN' BRAINS OUT!
DAD! WHAT THE HELL?!

DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID, SUMMER!
WHAT, LIKE TAKE MY FAMILY HOSTAGE?
I--I GOTTA--URRRP!--HAND IT TO YOU, JERRY. I REALLY DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET ANY WORSE.
THAT'S NOT A FIGURE OF SPEECH, JERRY. I REALLY DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE.
THIS IS IMPRESSIVE.
WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK, OLD MAN!
AND THIS-- THIS IS NOT YOUR FAMILY, SUMMER!
WHOEVER THIS IS--
BLAM
WHOOPSIE!
MORTY!
WHOOPS! WOW, WHAT A BUTTERFINGERS!
BOY, I'LL TELL YA'! THESE TRIGGERS SURE ARE SLIPPERY ENOUGH, RIGHT?


WELL, THIS WHOLE THING IS GOING TITS UP FASTER THAN EXPECTED!
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU SON OF A @$#*%!
WELL, NO. NOT IF I KILL US ALL FIRST.
CATCH YOU ALL ON THE FLIPPY FLOPPY. LATES.
Plop!
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
00:04
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
00:03
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
00:02
DAMMIT, JERRY.
BABOOOM

Rick and Morty™

"THE RICKFINITY CRISIS"

PART THREE

WRITTEN BY ZAC GORMAN
PENCILLED BY CJ CANNON
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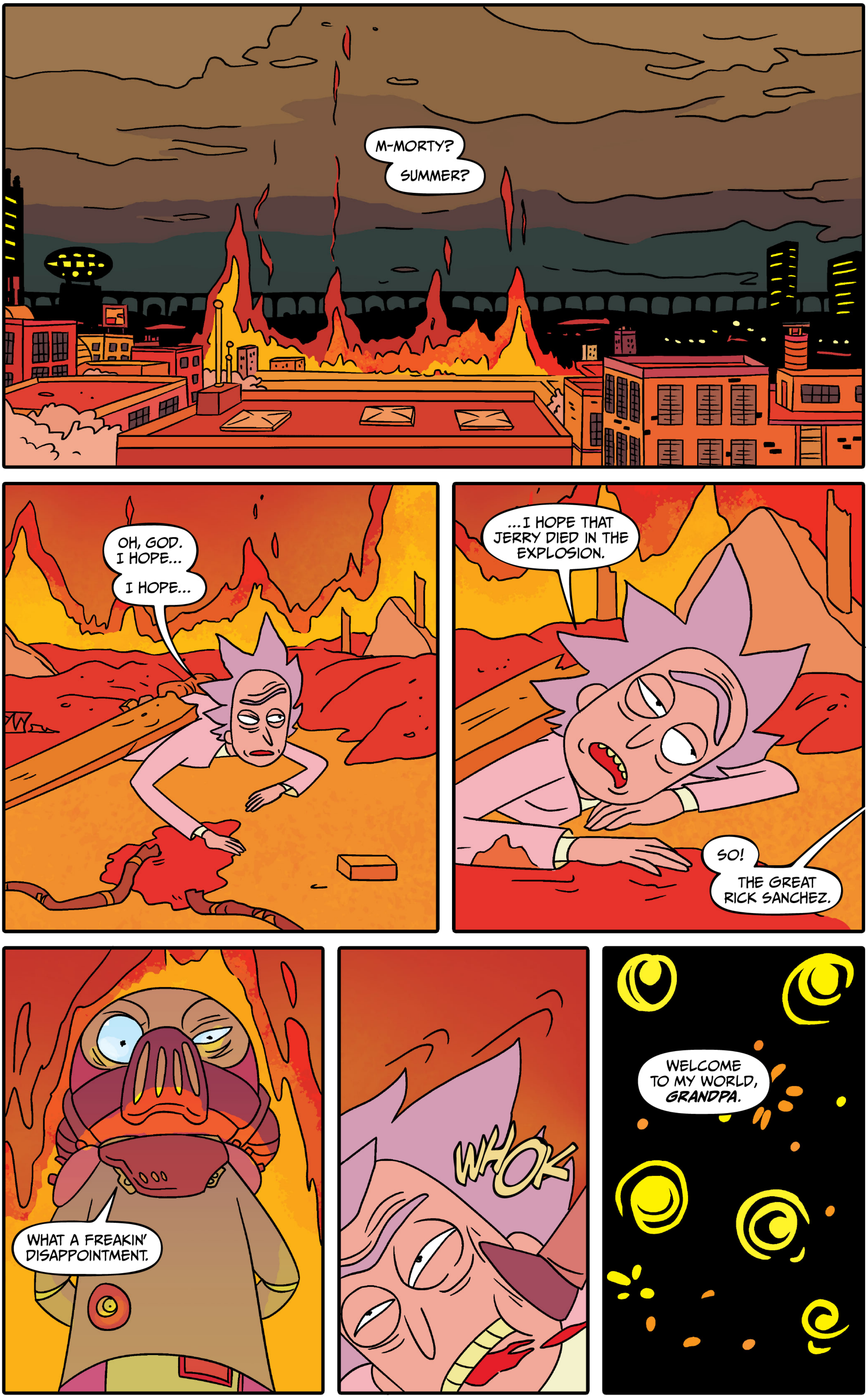
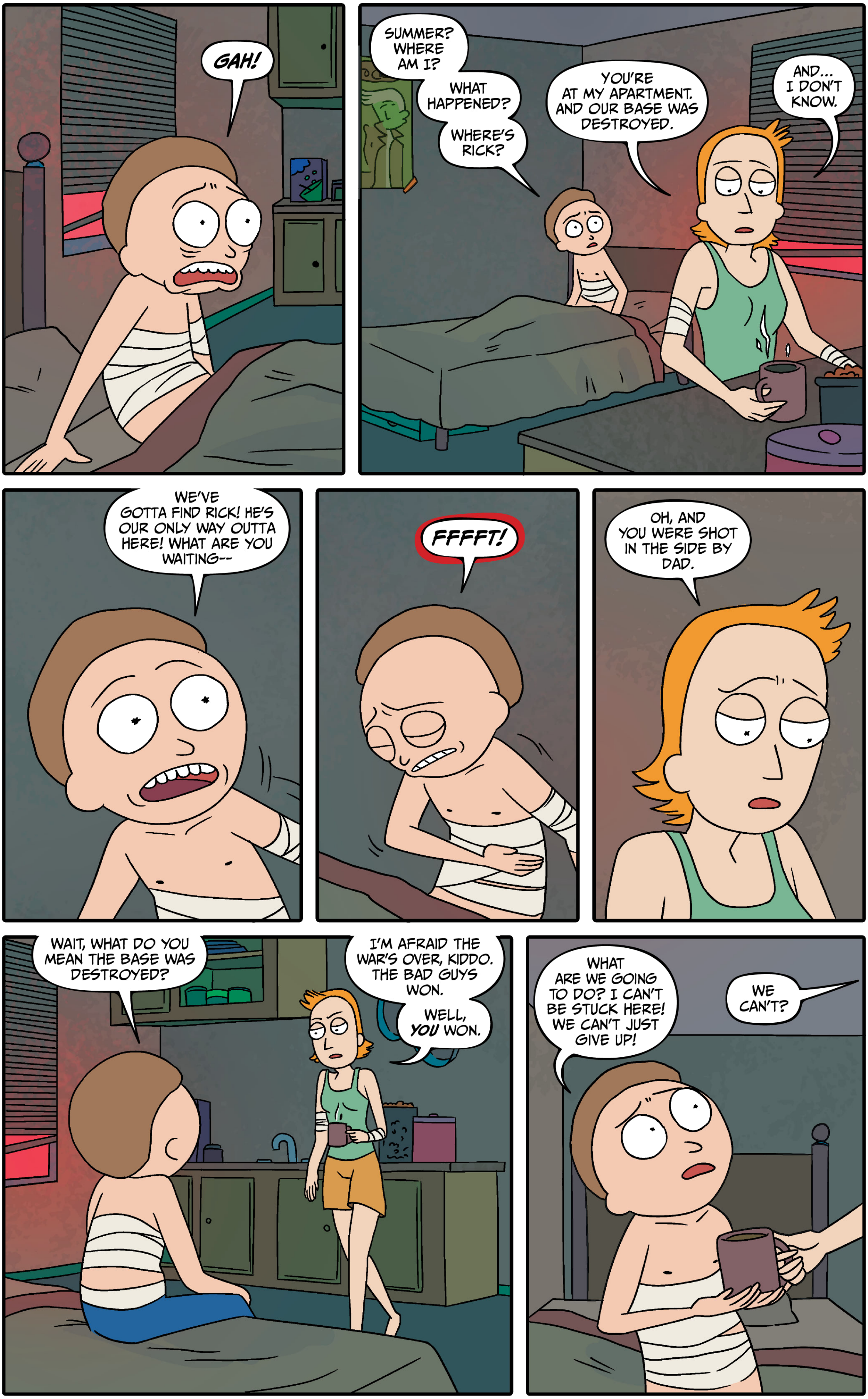
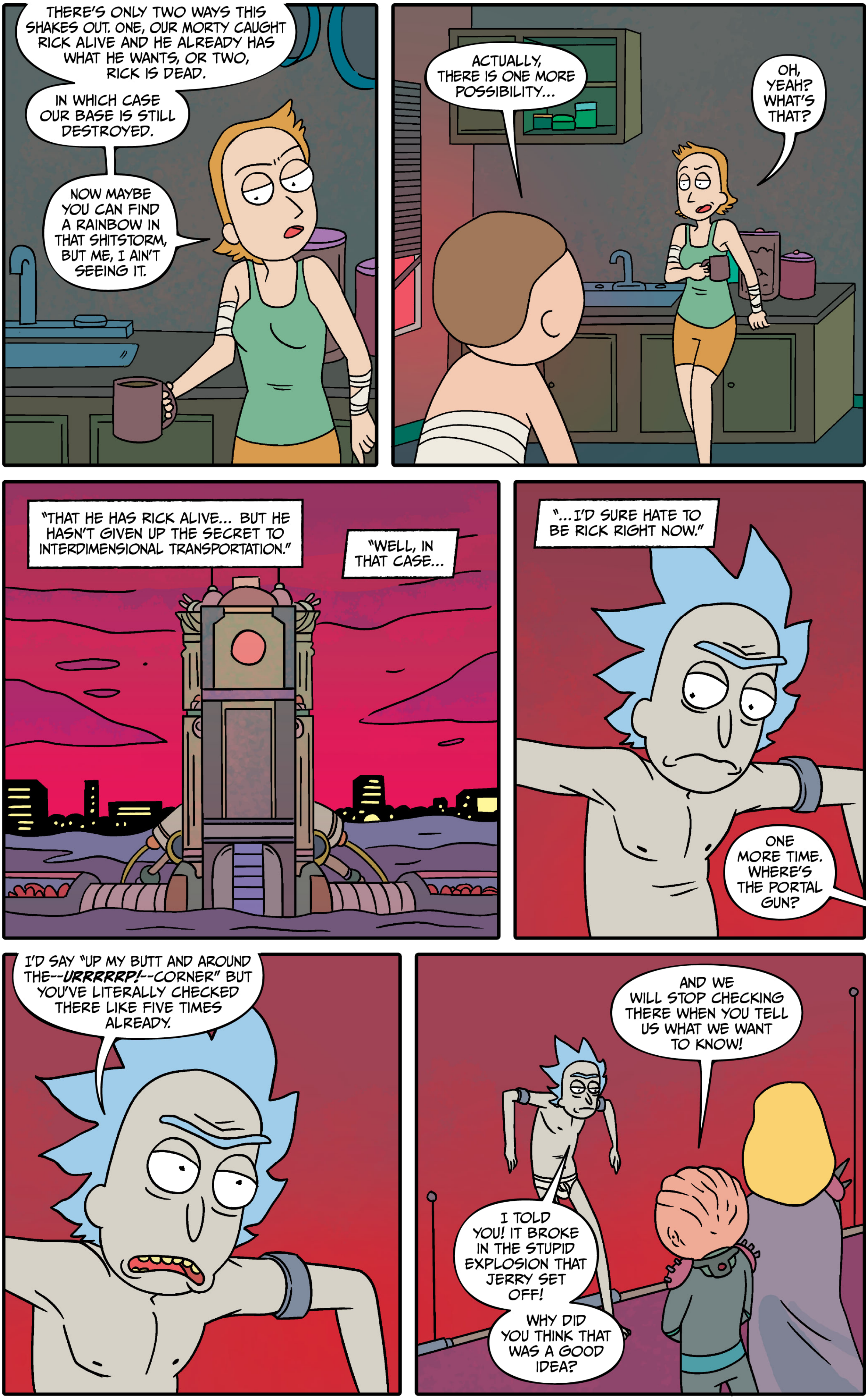
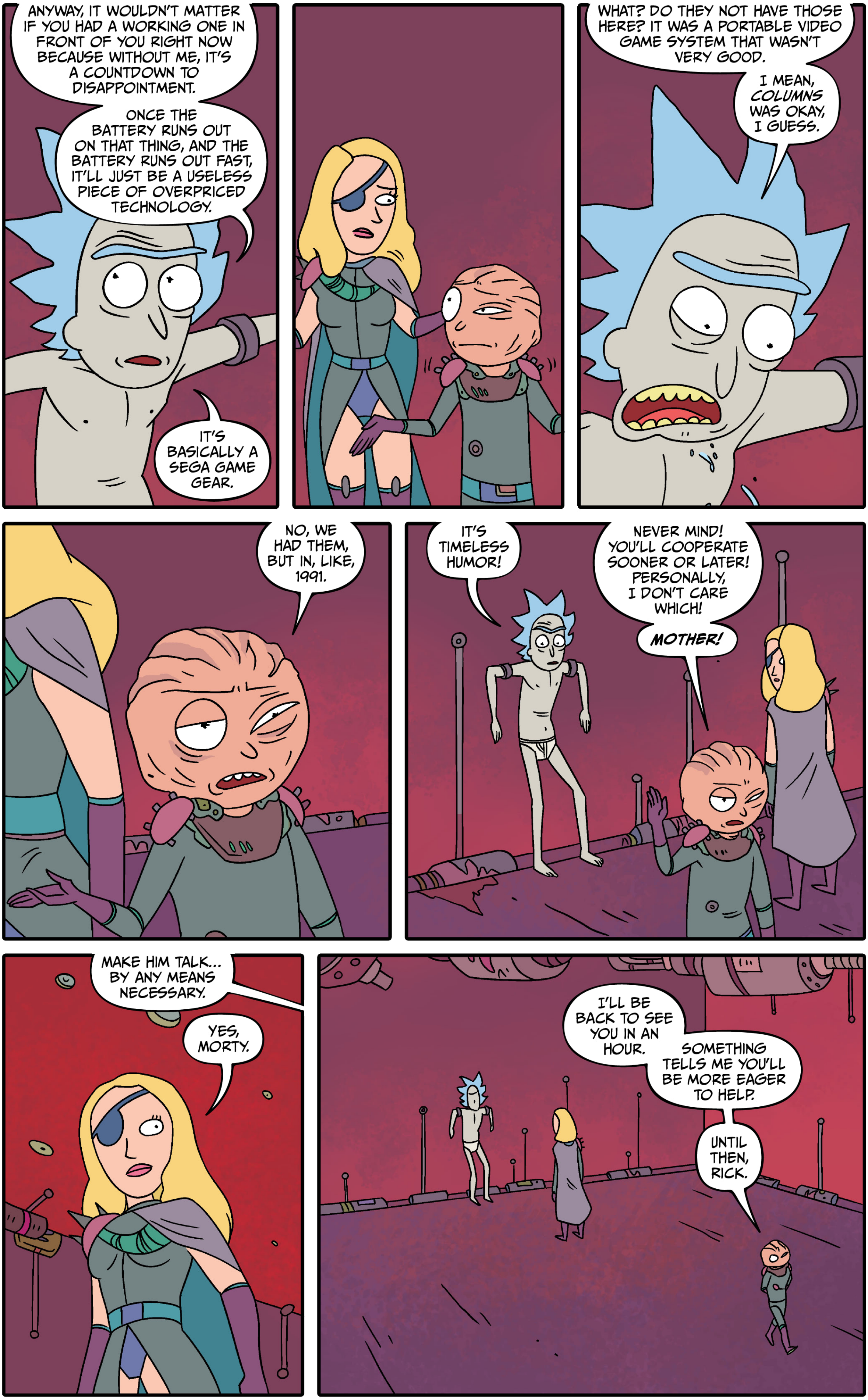
LETTERED BY CRANK!

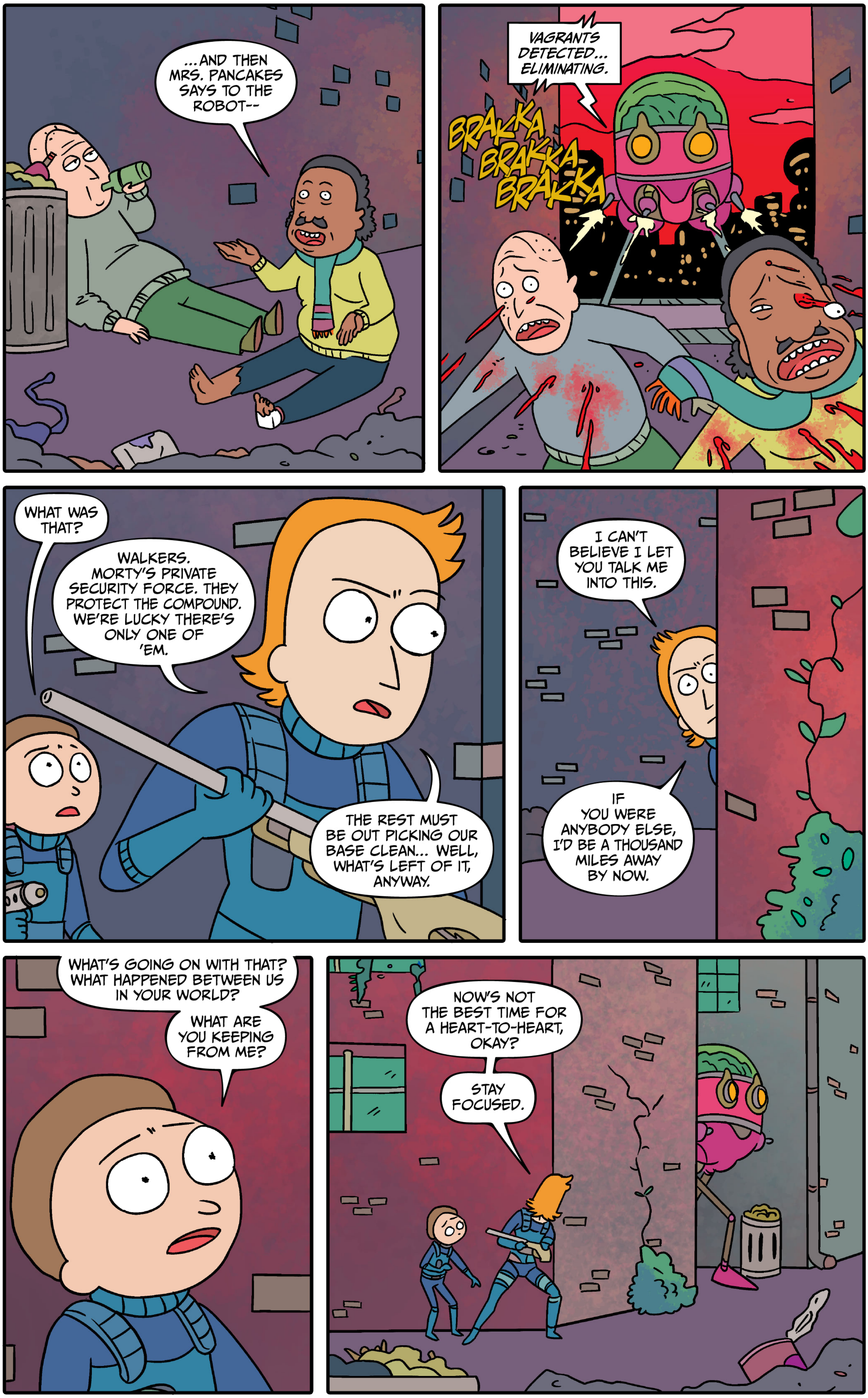

M-MORTY?
SUMMER?
OH, GOD. I HOPE...
I HOPE...
...I HOPE THAT JERRY DIED IN THE EXPLOSION.
SO!
THE GREAT RICK SANCHEZ.
WHAT A FREAKIN' DISAPPOINTMENT.
WHOK
WELCOME TO MY WORLD, GRANDPA.

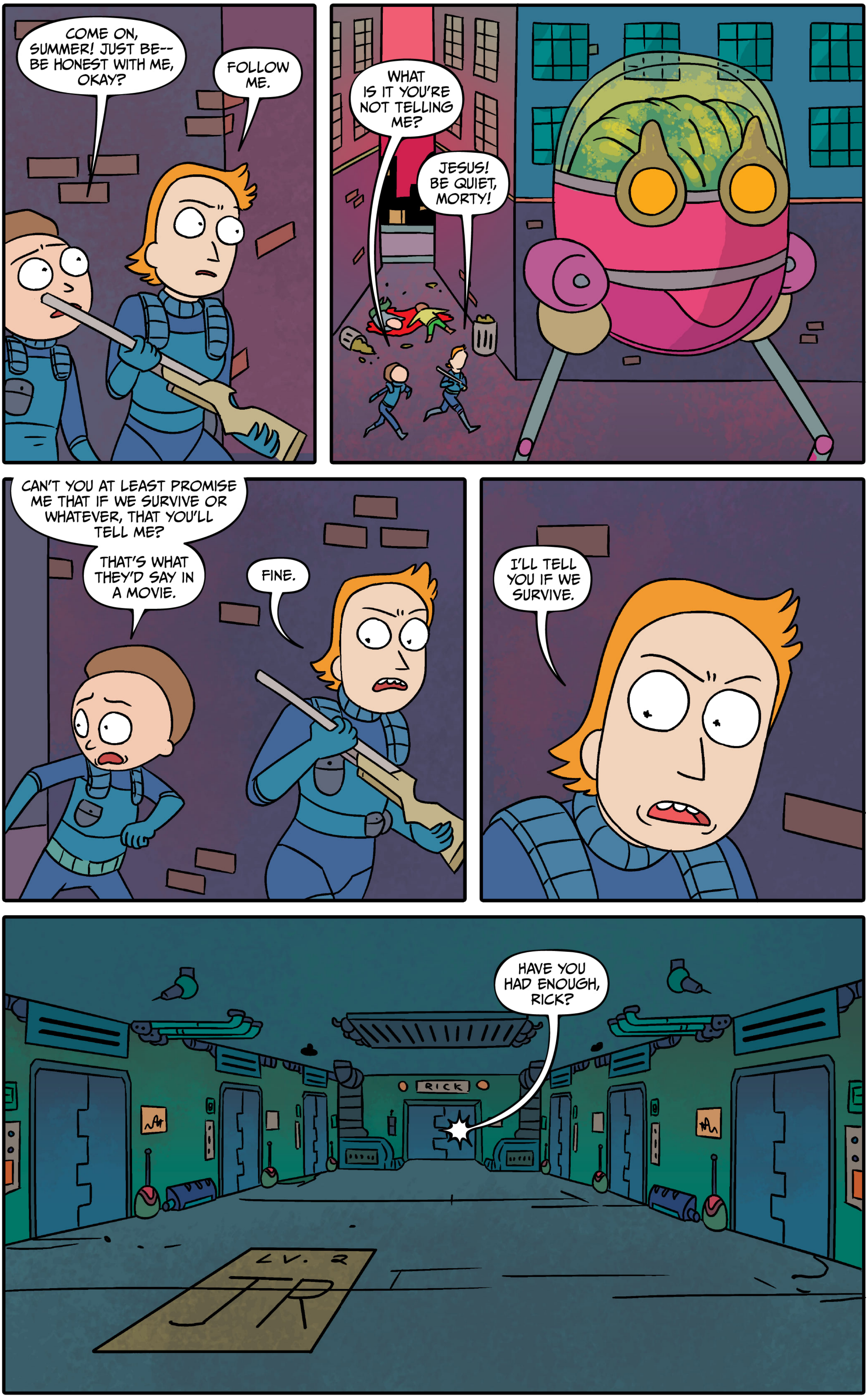

GAH!
SUMMER? WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE'S RICK?
YOU'RE AT MY APARTMENT. AND OUR BASE WAS DESTROYED.
AND... I DON'T KNOW.
WE'VE GOTTA FIND RICK! HE'S OUR ONLY WAY OUTTA HERE! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING--
FFFFT!
OH, AND YOU WERE SHOT IN THE SIDE BY DAD.
WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE BASE WAS DESTROYED?
I'M AFRAID THE WAR'S OVER, KIDDO. THE BAD GUYS WON.
WELL, YOU WON.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I CAN'T BE STUCK HERE! WE CAN'T JUST GIVE UP!
WE CAN'T?

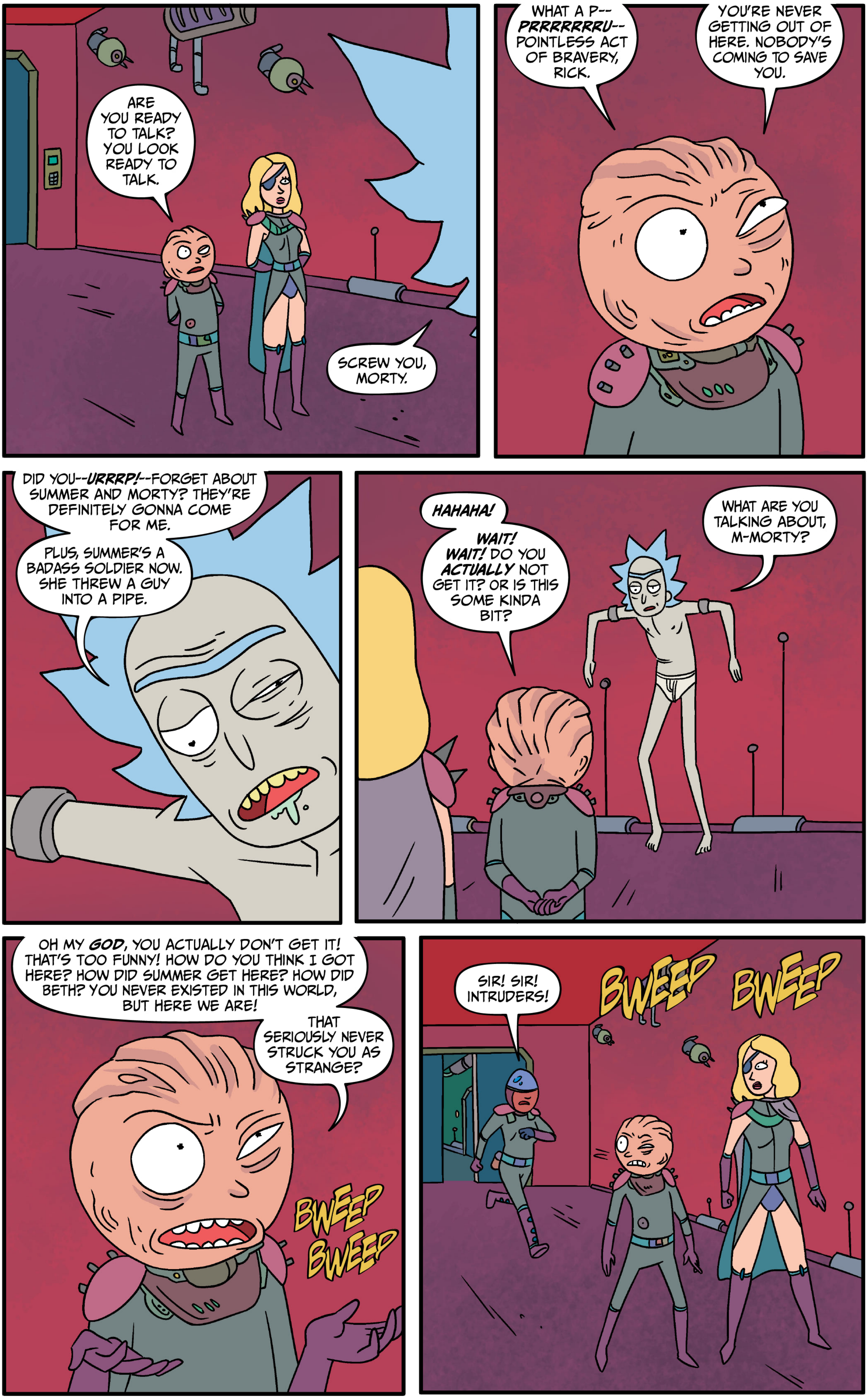


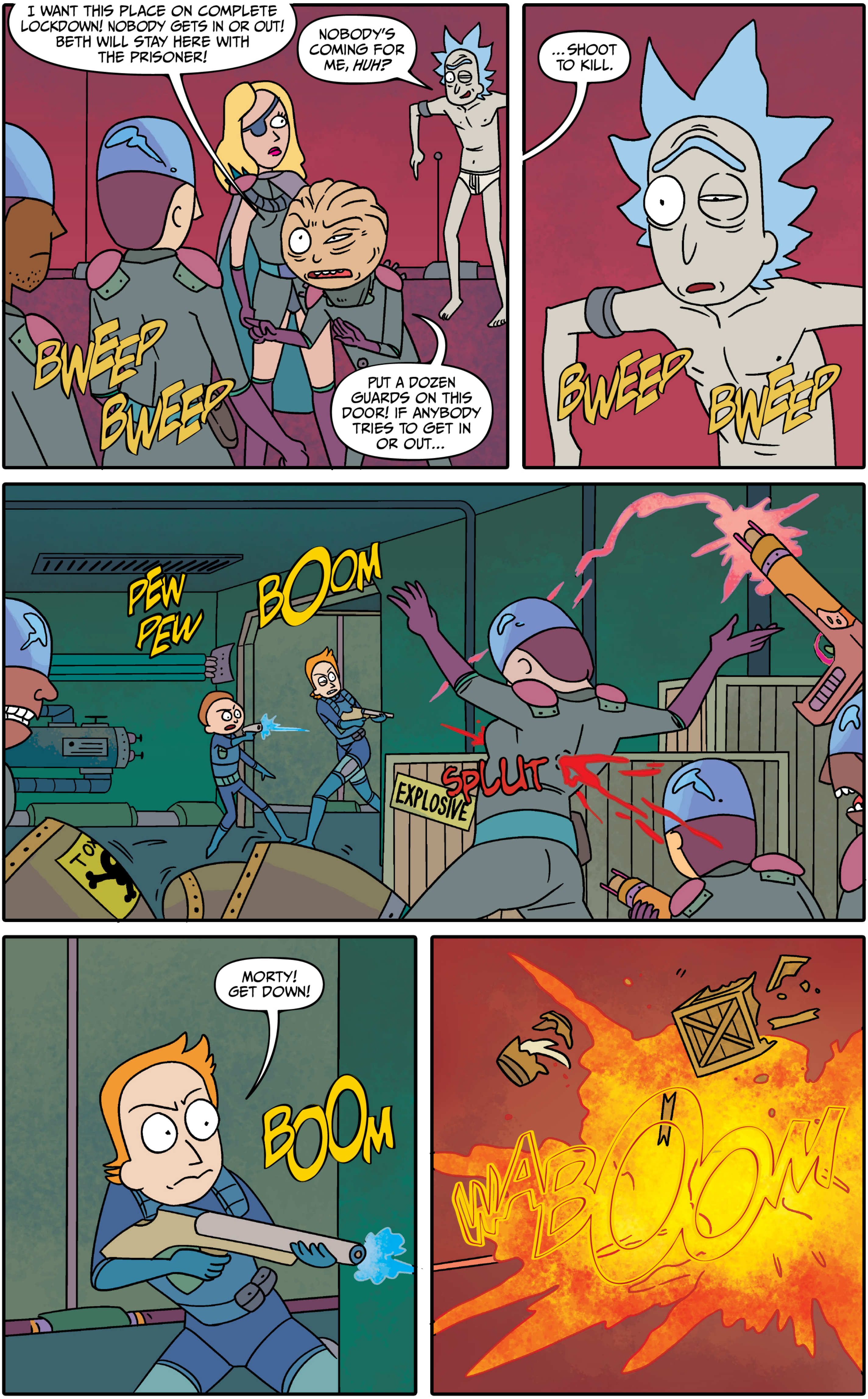
THERE'S ONLY TWO WAYS THIS SHAKES OUT. ONE, OUR MORTY CAUGHT RICK ALIVE AND HE ALREADY HAS WHAT HE WANTS, OR TWO, RICK IS DEAD.
IN WHICH CASE OUR BASE IS STILL DESTROYED.
NOW MAYBE YOU CAN FIND A RAINBOW IN THAT SHITSTORM, BUT ME, I AIN'T SEEING IT.
ACTUALLY, THERE IS ONE MORE POSSIBILITY...
OH, YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?
"THAT HE HAS RICK ALIVE... BUT HE HASN'T GIVEN UP THE SECRET TO INTERDIMENSIONAL TRANSPORTATION."
"WELL, IN THAT CASE...
"...I'D SURE HATE TO BE RICK RIGHT NOW."
ONE MORE TIME. WHERE'S THE PORTAL GUN?
I'D SAY "UP MY BUTT AND AROUND THE--URRRRRP!--CORNER" BUT YOU'VE LITERALLY CHECKED THERE LIKE FIVE TIMES ALREADY.
AND WE WILL STOP CHECKING THERE WHEN YOU TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!
I TOLD YOU! IT BROKE IN THE STUPID EXPLOSION THAT JERRY SET OFF!
WHY DID YOU THINK THAT WAS A GOOD IDEA?

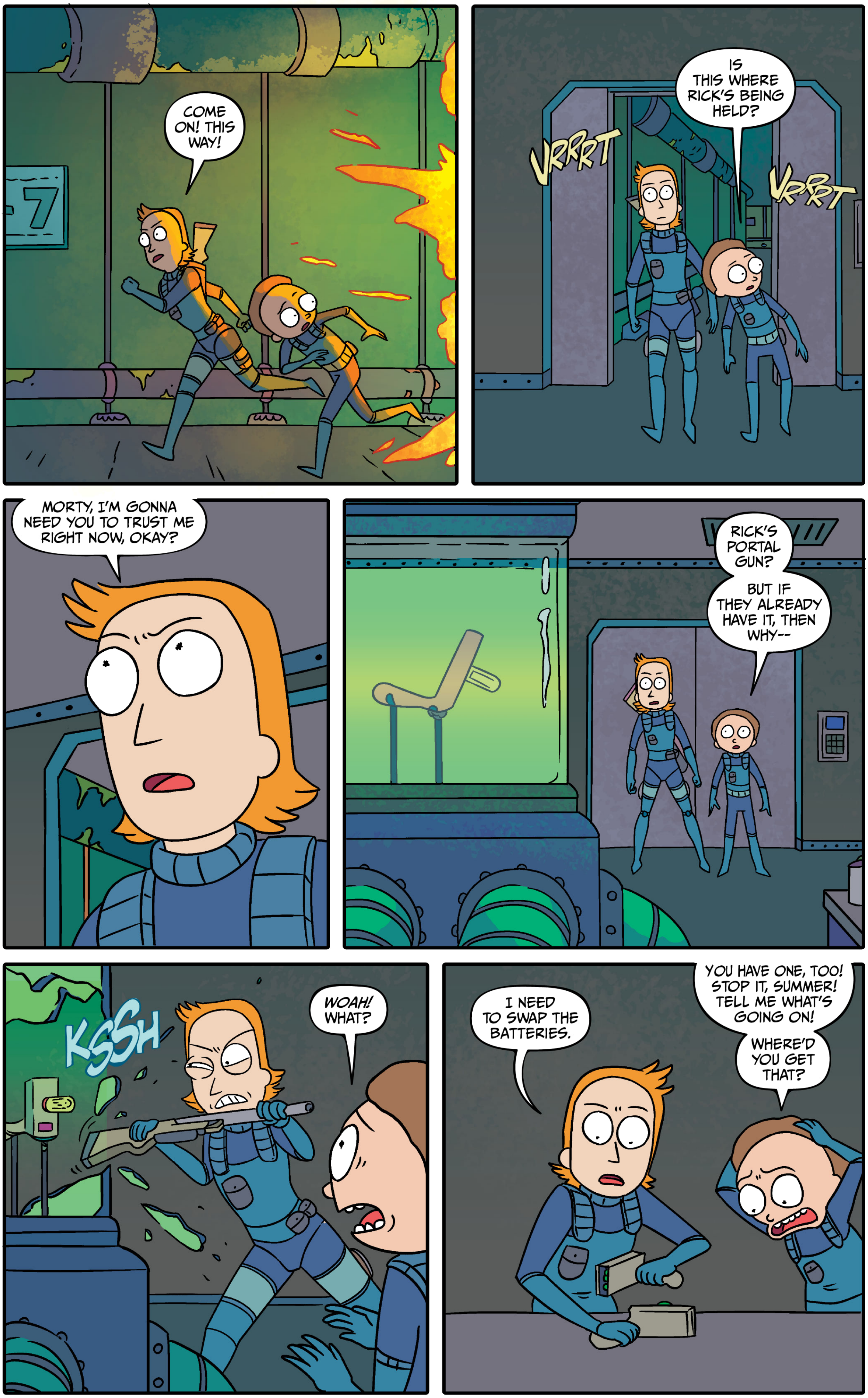

ANYWAY, IT WOULDN'T MATTER IF YOU HAD A WORKING ONE IN FRONT OF YOU RIGHT NOW BECAUSE WITHOUT ME, IT'S A COUNTDOWN TO DISAPPOINTMENT.
ONCE THE BATTERY RUNS OUT ON THAT THING, AND THE BATTERY RUNS OUT FAST, IT'LL JUST BE A USELESS PIECE OF OVERPRICED TECHNOLOGY.
IT'S BASICALLY A SEGA GAME GEAR.
WHAT? DO THEY NOT HAVE THOSE HERE? IT WAS A PORTABLE VIDEO GAME SYSTEM THAT WASN'T VERY GOOD.
I MEAN, *COLUMNS* WAS OKAY, I GUESS.
NO, WE HAD THEM, BUT IN, LIKE, 1991.
IT'S TIMELESS HUMOR!
NEVER MIND! YOU'LL COOPERATE SOONER OR LATER! PERSONALLY, I DON'T CARE WHICH!
MOTHER!
MAKE HIM TALK... BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
YES, MORTY.
I'LL BE BACK TO SEE YOU IN AN HOUR.
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'LL BE MORE EAGER TO HELP.
UNTIL THEN, RICK.

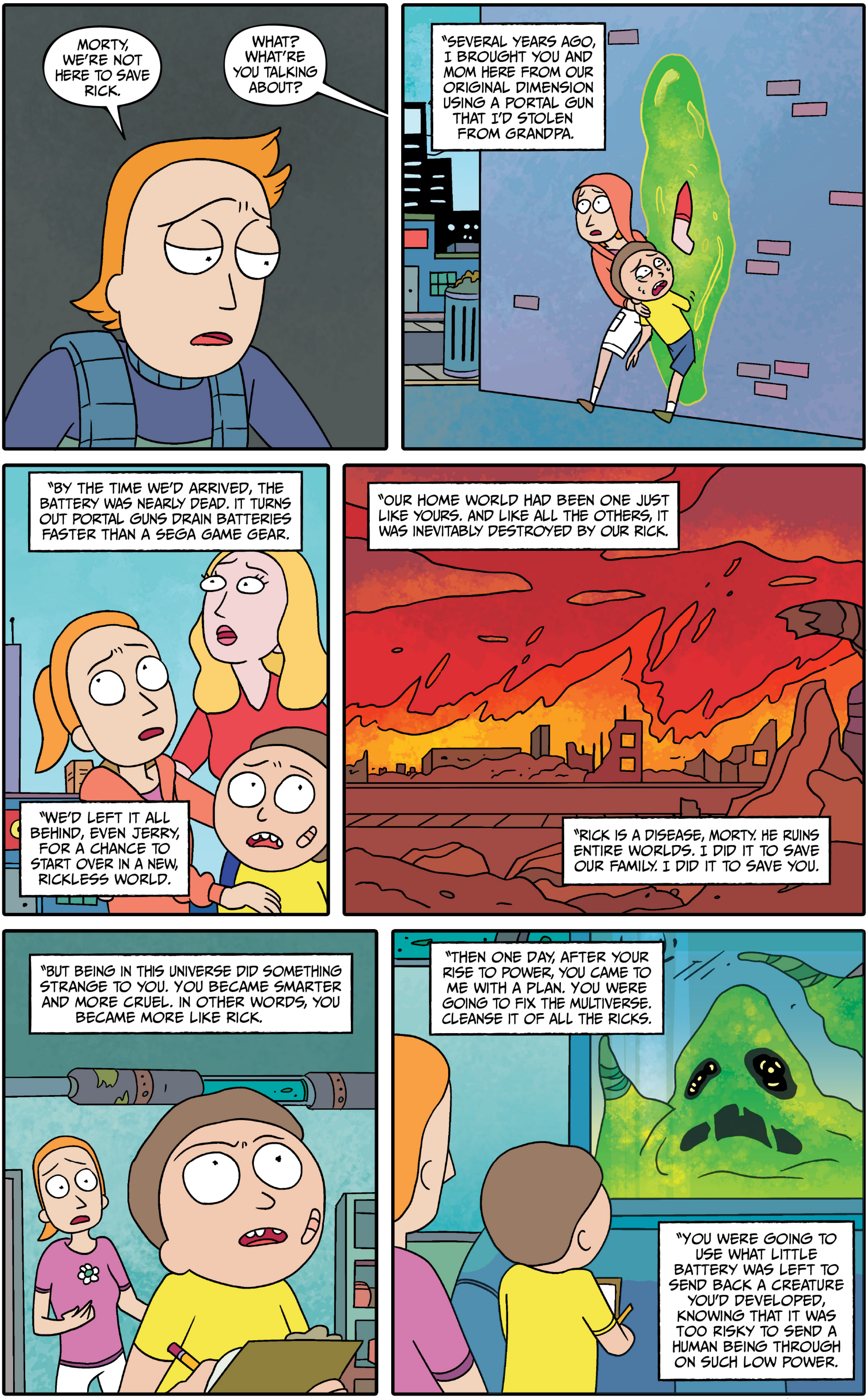

...AND THEN MRS. PANCAKES SAYS TO THE ROBOT--
VAGRANTS DETECTED... ELIMINATING.
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
WHAT WAS THAT?
WALKERS. MORTY'S PRIVATE SECURITY FORCE. THEY PROTECT THE COMPOUND. WE'RE LUCKY THERE'S ONLY ONE OF 'EM.
THE REST MUST BE OUT PICKING OUR BASE CLEAN... WELL, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT, ANYWAY.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS.
IF YOU WERE ANYBODY ELSE, I'D BE A THOUSAND MILES AWAY BY NOW.
WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THAT? WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US IN YOUR WORLD?
WHAT ARE YOU KEEPING FROM ME?
NOW'S NOT THE BEST TIME FOR A HEART-TO-HEART, OKAY?
STAY FOCUSED.

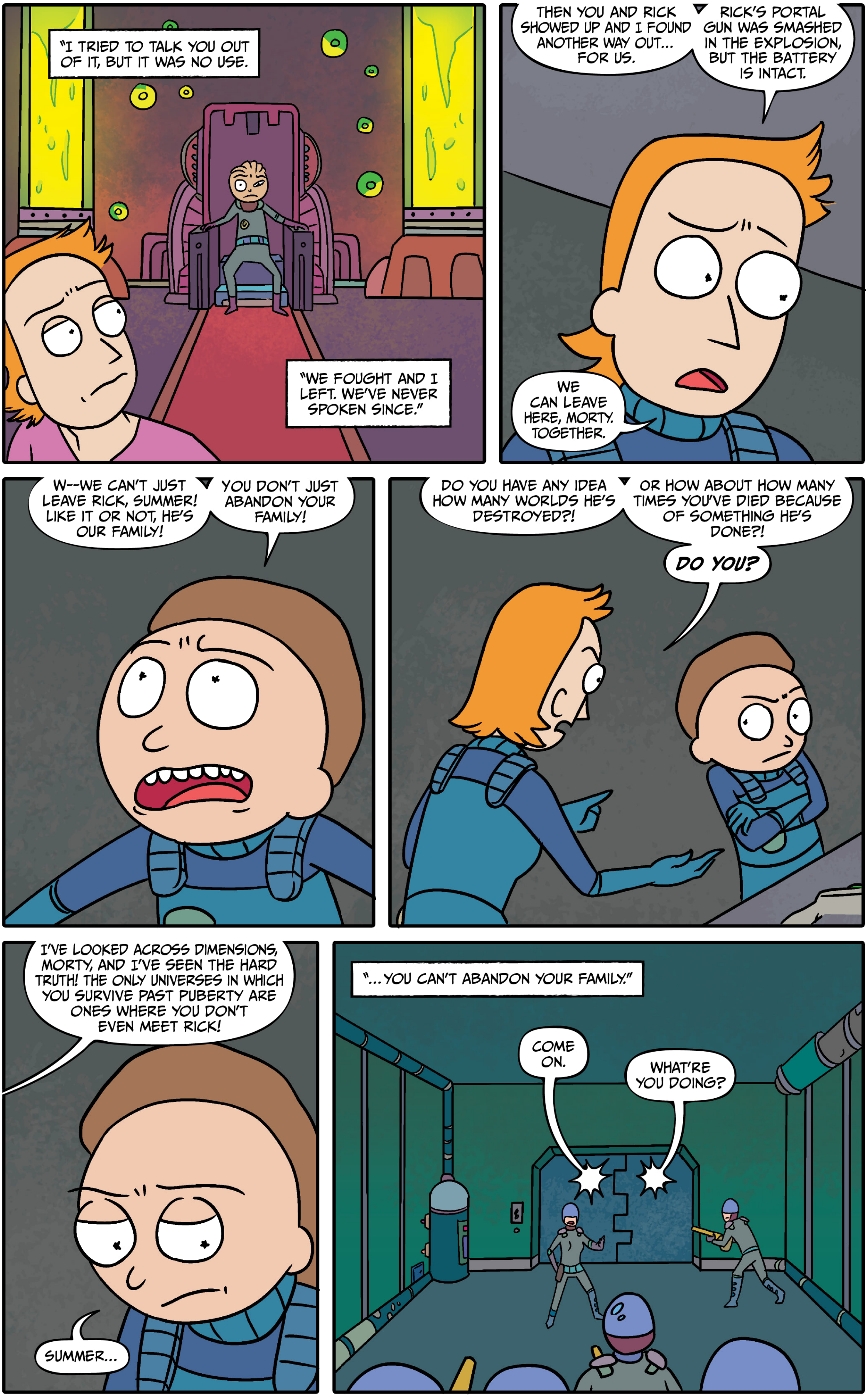

COME ON, SUMMER! JUST BE-- BE HONEST WITH ME, OKAY?
FOLLOW ME.
WHAT IS IT YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME?
JESUS! BE QUIET, MORTY!
CAN'T YOU AT LEAST PROMISE ME THAT IF WE SURVIVE OR WHATEVER, THAT YOU'LL TELL ME?
THAT'S WHAT THEY'D SAY IN A MOVIE.
FINE.
I'LL TELL YOU IF WE SURVIVE.
HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH, RICK?
RICK
LV. 2
JR

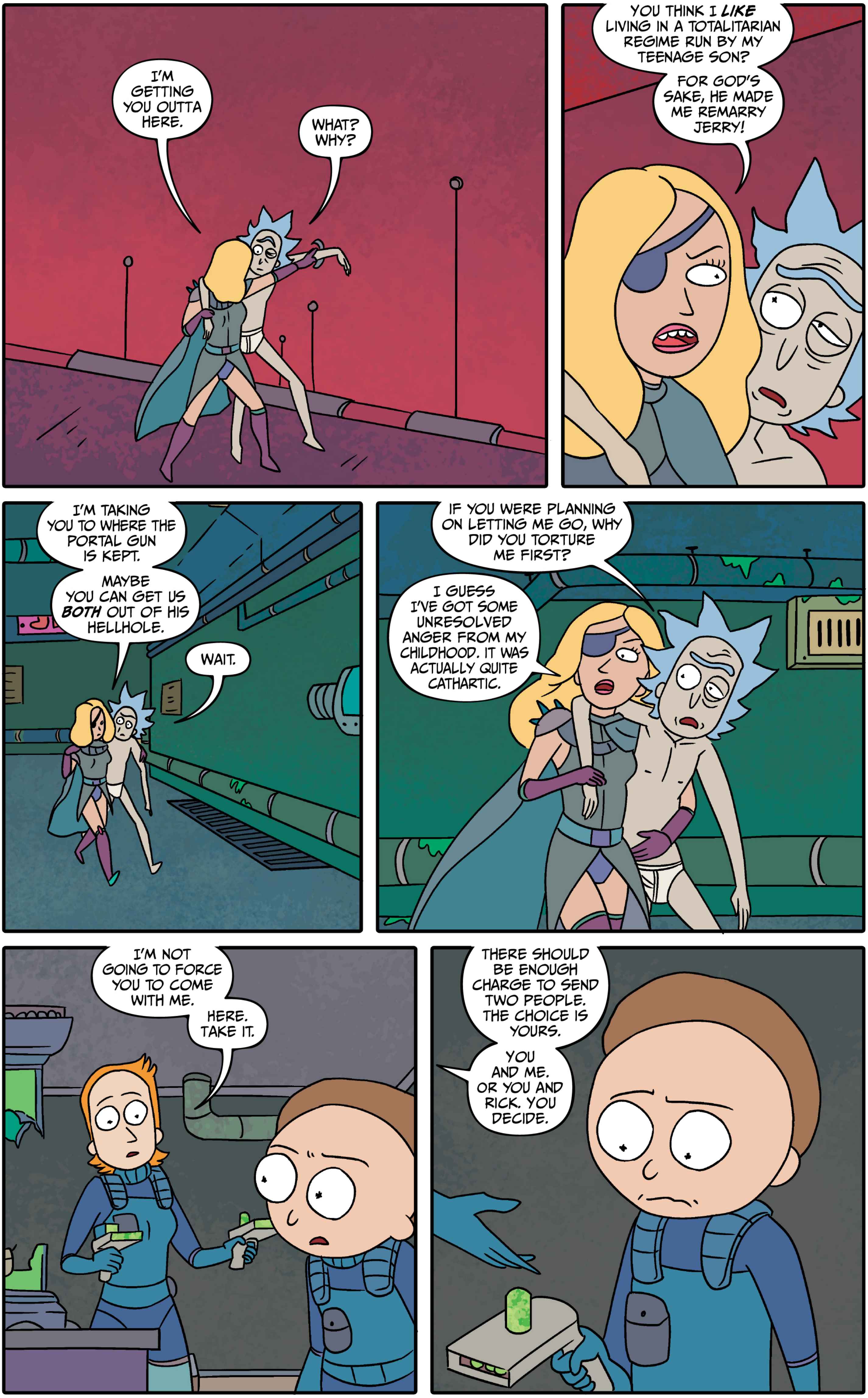

ARE YOU READY TO TALK? YOU LOOK READY TO TALK.
SCREW YOU, MORTY.
WHAT A P-- PRRRRRRRU-- POINTLESS ACT OF BRAVERY, RICK.
YOU'RE NEVER GETTING OUT OF HERE. NOBODY'S COMING TO SAVE YOU.
DID YOU--URRRP!--FORGET ABOUT SUMMER AND MORTY? THEY'RE DEFINITELY GONNA COME FOR ME.
PLUS, SUMMER'S A BADASS SOLDIER NOW. SHE THREW A GUY INTO A PIPE.
HAHAHA!
WAIT! WAIT! DO YOU ACTUALLY NOT GET IT? OR IS THIS SOME KINDA BIT?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, M-MORTY?
OH MY GOD, YOU ACTUALLY DON'T GET IT! THAT'S TOO FUNNY! HOW DO YOU THINK I GOT HERE? HOW DID SUMMER GET HERE? HOW DID BETH? YOU NEVER EXISTED IN THIS WORLD, BUT HERE WE ARE!
THAT SERIOUSLY NEVER STRUCK YOU AS STRANGE?
BWEEP
BWEEP
SIR! SIR! INTRUDERS!
BWEEP
BWEEP

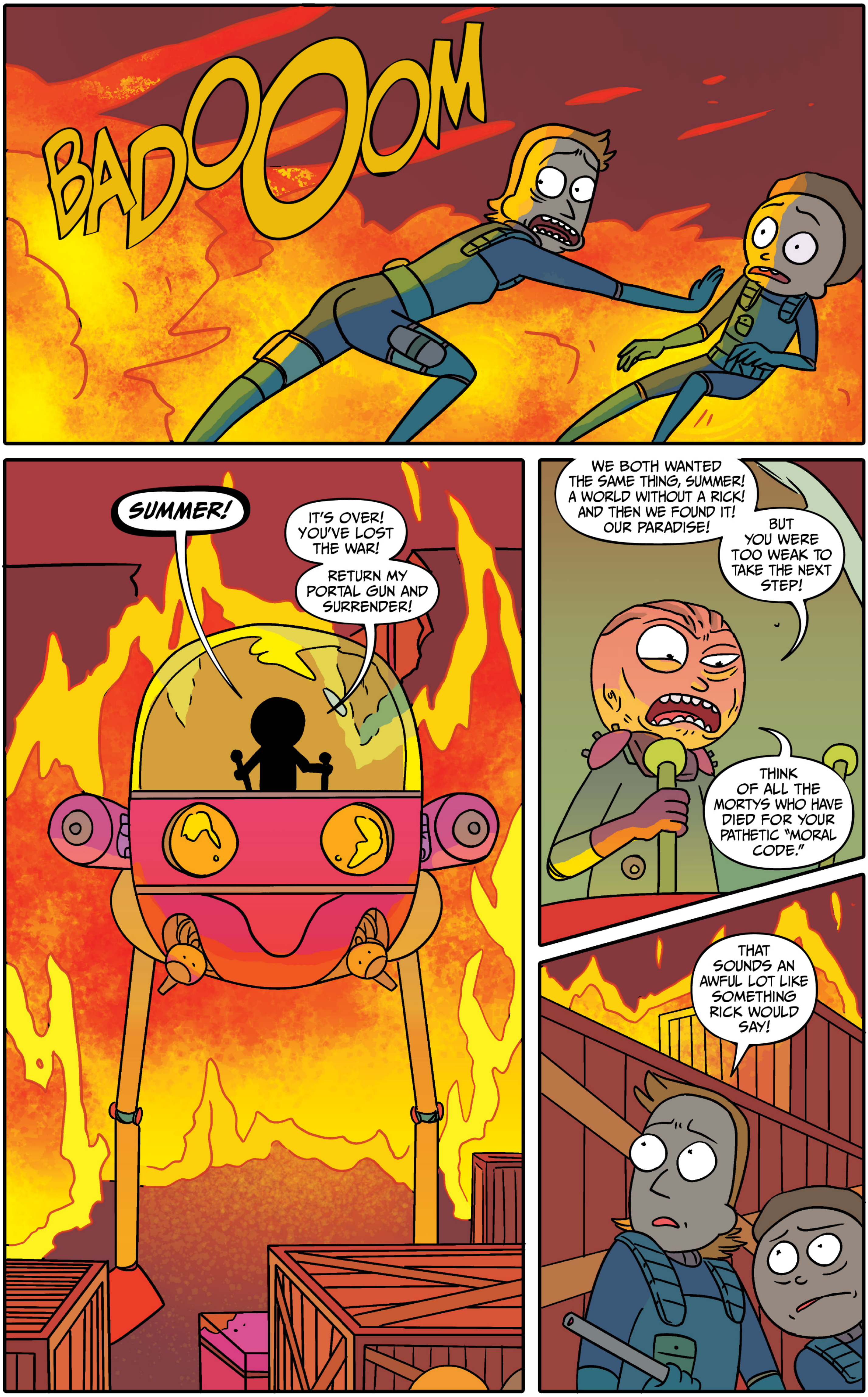

I WANT THIS PLACE ON COMPLETE LOCKDOWN! NOBODY GETS IN OR OUT! BETH WILL STAY HERE WITH THE PRISONER!
NOBODY'S COMING FOR ME, *HUH?*
BWEEP BWEEP
PUT A DOZEN GUARDS ON THIS DOOR! IF ANYBODY TRIES TO GET IN OR OUT...
...SHOOT TO KILL.
BWEEP BWEEP
PEW PEW
BOOM
EXPLOSIVE
SPLUT
MORTY! GET DOWN!
BOOM
WABOOOM

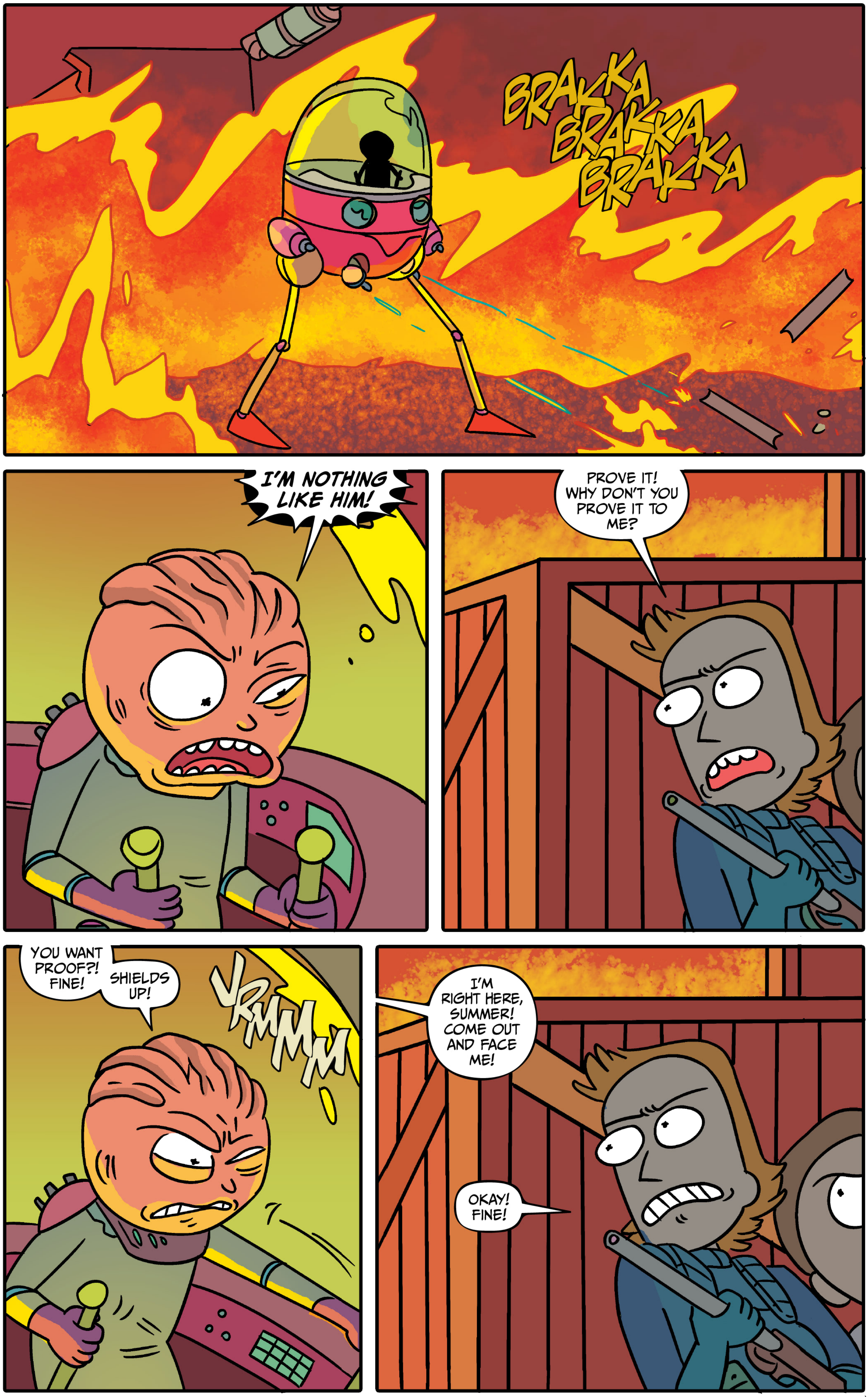

COME ON! THIS WAY!
VRRRT
IS THIS WHERE RICK'S BEING HELD?
VRRRT
MORTY, I'M GONNA NEED YOU TO TRUST ME RIGHT NOW, OKAY?
RICK'S PORTAL GUN?
BUT IF THEY ALREADY HAVE IT, THEN WHY--
KSSH
WOAH! WHAT?
I NEED TO SWAP THE BATTERIES.
YOU HAVE ONE, TOO! STOP IT, SUMMER! TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?

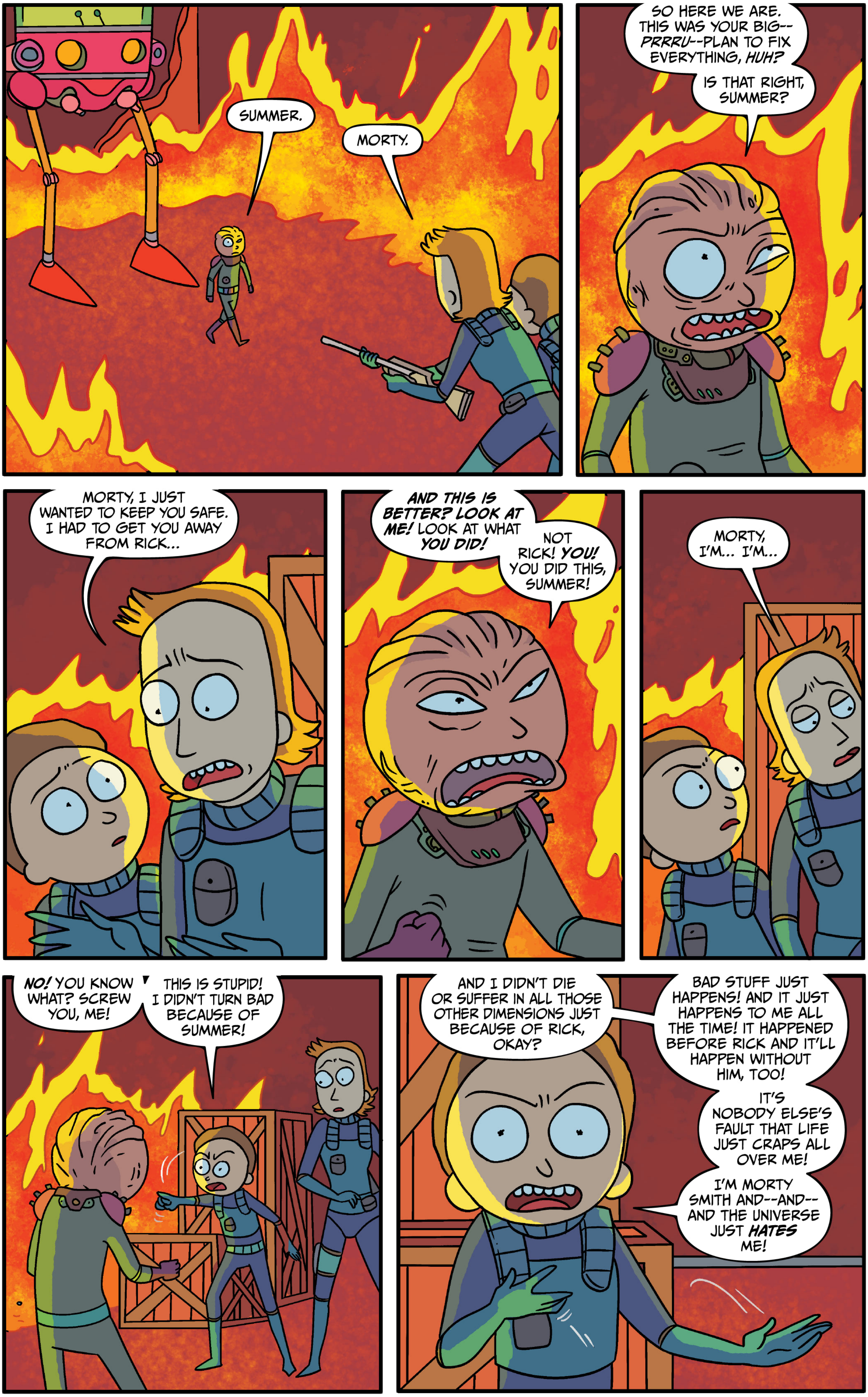

MORTY, WE'RE NOT HERE TO SAVE RICK.
WHAT? WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
"SEVERAL YEARS AGO, I BROUGHT YOU AND MOM HERE FROM OUR ORIGINAL DIMENSION USING A PORTAL GUN THAT I'D STOLEN FROM GRANDPA.
"BY THE TIME WE'D ARRIVED, THE BATTERY WAS NEARLY DEAD. IT TURNS OUT PORTAL GUNS DRAIN BATTERIES FASTER THAN A SEGA GAME GEAR.
"WE'D LEFT IT ALL BEHIND, EVEN JERRY, FOR A CHANCE TO START OVER IN A NEW, RICKLESS WORLD.
"OUR HOME WORLD HAD BEEN ONE JUST LIKE YOURS. AND LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, IT WAS INEVITABLY DESTROYED BY OUR RICK.
"RICK IS A DISEASE, MORTY. HE RUINS ENTIRE WORLDS. I DID IT TO SAVE OUR FAMILY. I DID IT TO SAVE YOU.
"BUT BEING IN THIS UNIVERSE DID SOMETHING STRANGE TO YOU. YOU BECAME SMARTER AND MORE CRUEL. IN OTHER WORDS, YOU BECAME MORE LIKE RICK.
"THEN ONE DAY, AFTER YOUR RISE TO POWER, YOU CAME TO ME WITH A PLAN. YOU WERE GOING TO FIX THE MULTIVERSE. CLEANSE IT OF ALL THE RICKS.
"YOU WERE GOING TO USE WHAT LITTLE BATTERY WAS LEFT TO SEND BACK A CREATURE YOU'D DEVELOPED, KNOWING THAT IT WAS TOO RISKY TO SEND A HUMAN BEING THROUGH ON SUCH LOW POWER.

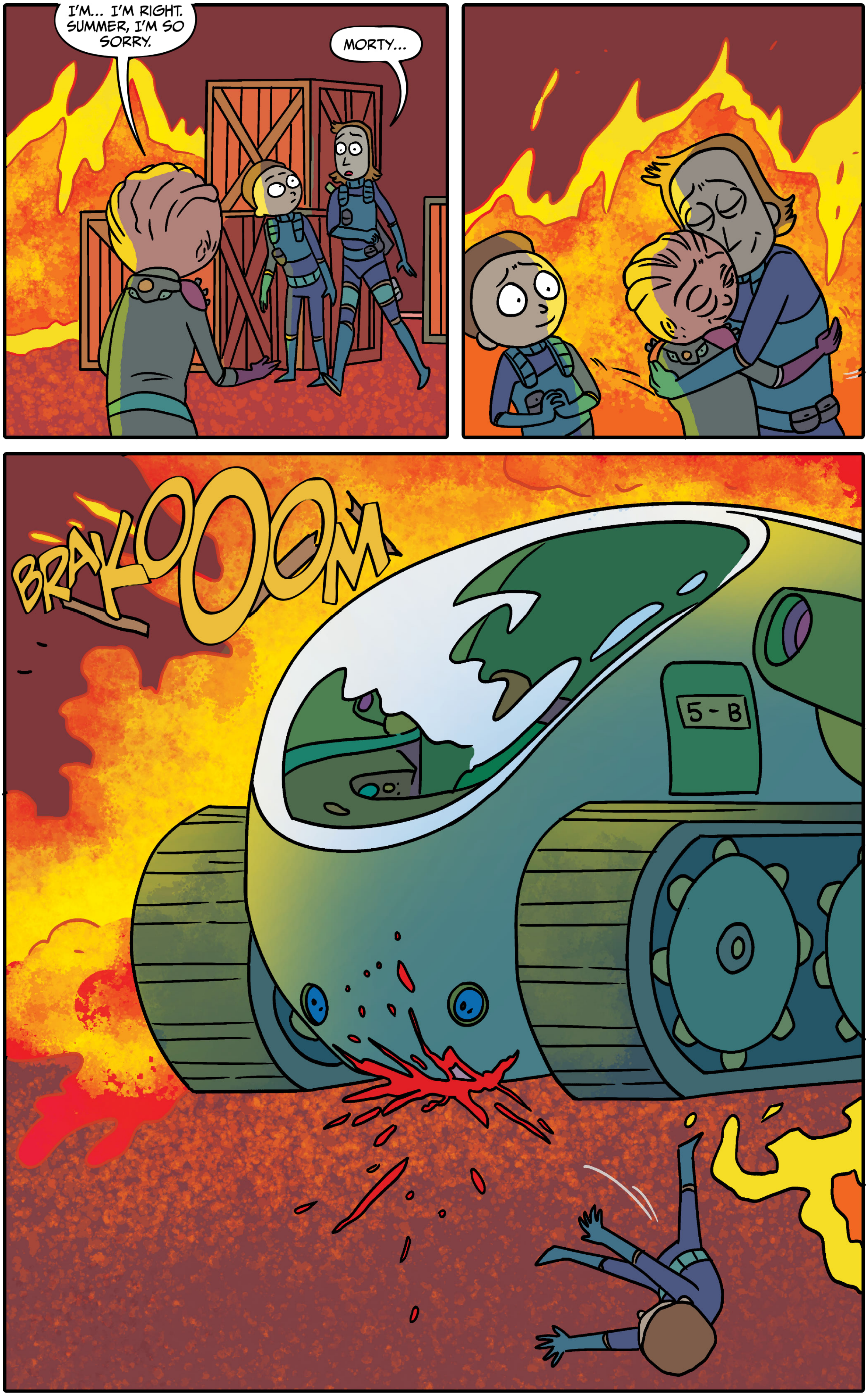

"I TRIED TO TALK YOU OUT OF IT, BUT IT WAS NO USE.
"WE FOUGHT AND I LEFT. WE'VE NEVER SPOKEN SINCE."
THEN YOU AND RICK SHOWED UP AND I FOUND ANOTHER WAY OUT... FOR US.
RICK'S PORTAL GUN WAS SMASHED IN THE EXPLOSION, BUT THE BATTERY IS INTACT.
WE CAN LEAVE HERE, MORTY. TOGETHER.
W--WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE RICK, SUMMER! LIKE IT OR NOT, HE'S OUR FAMILY!
YOU DON'T JUST ABANDON YOUR FAMILY!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY WORLDS HE'S DESTROYED?!
OR HOW ABOUT HOW MANY TIMES YOU'VE DIED BECAUSE OF SOMETHING HE'S DONE?!
DO YOU?
I'VE LOOKED ACROSS DIMENSIONS, MORTY, AND I'VE SEEN THE HARD TRUTH! THE ONLY UNIVERSES IN WHICH YOU SURVIVE PAST PUBERTY ARE ONES WHERE YOU DON'T EVEN MEET RICK!
SUMMER...
"...YOU CAN'T ABANDON YOUR FAMILY."
COME ON.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

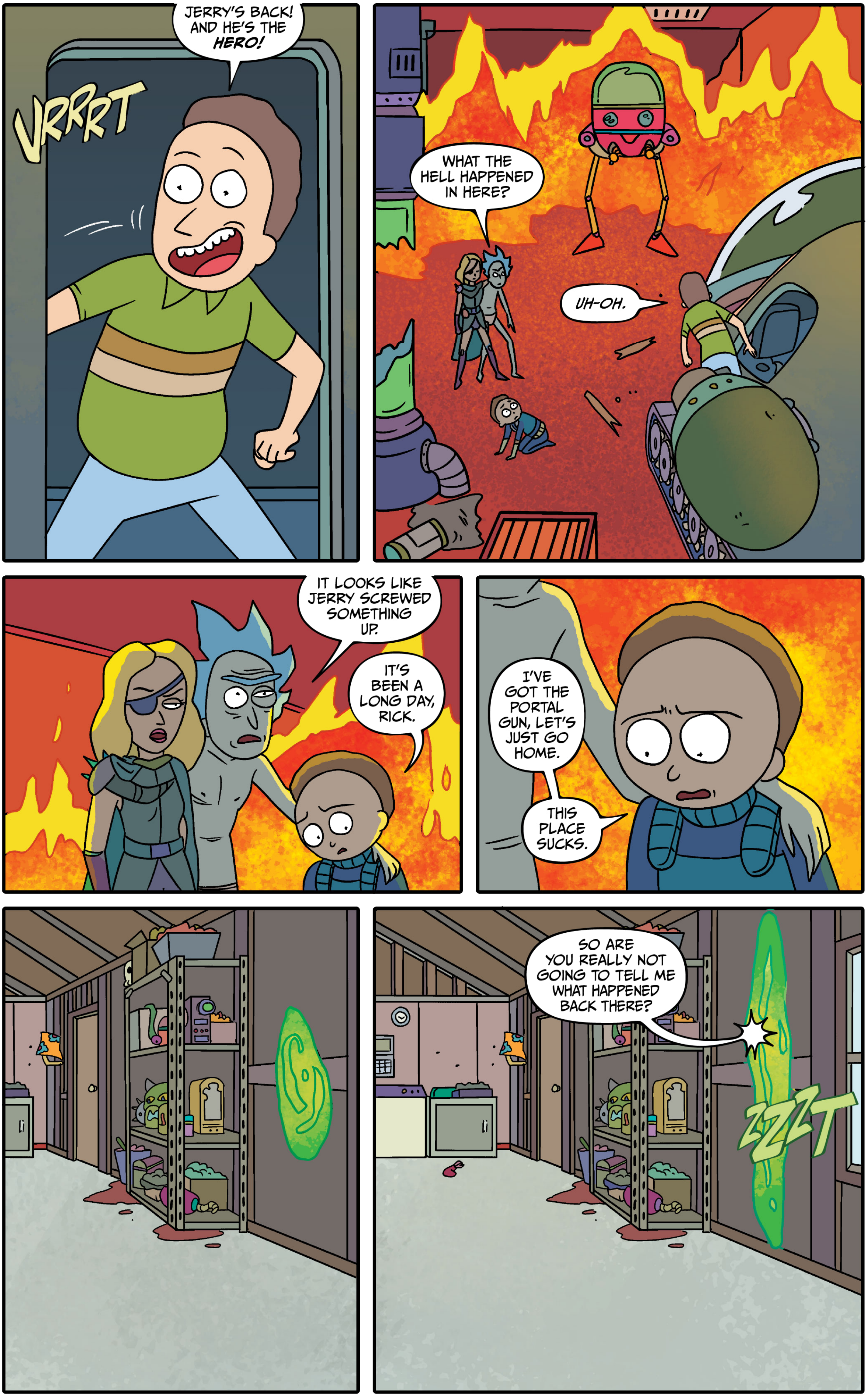

I'M GETTING YOU OUTTA HERE.
WHAT? WHY?
YOU THINK I *LIKE* LIVING IN A TOTALITARIAN REGIME RUN BY MY TEENAGE SON?
FOR GOD'S SAKE, HE MADE ME REMARRY JERRY!
I'M TAKING YOU TO WHERE THE PORTAL GUN IS KEPT.
MAYBE YOU CAN GET US *BOTH* OUT OF HIS HELLHOLE.
WAIT.
IF YOU WERE PLANNING ON LETTING ME GO, WHY DID YOU TORTURE ME FIRST?
I GUESS I'VE GOT SOME UNRESOLVED ANGER FROM MY CHILDHOOD. IT WAS ACTUALLY QUITE CATHARTIC.
I'M NOT GOING TO FORCE YOU TO COME WITH ME.
HERE. TAKE IT.
THERE SHOULD BE ENOUGH CHARGE TO SEND TWO PEOPLE. THE CHOICE IS YOURS.
YOU AND ME. OR YOU AND RICK. YOU DECIDE.

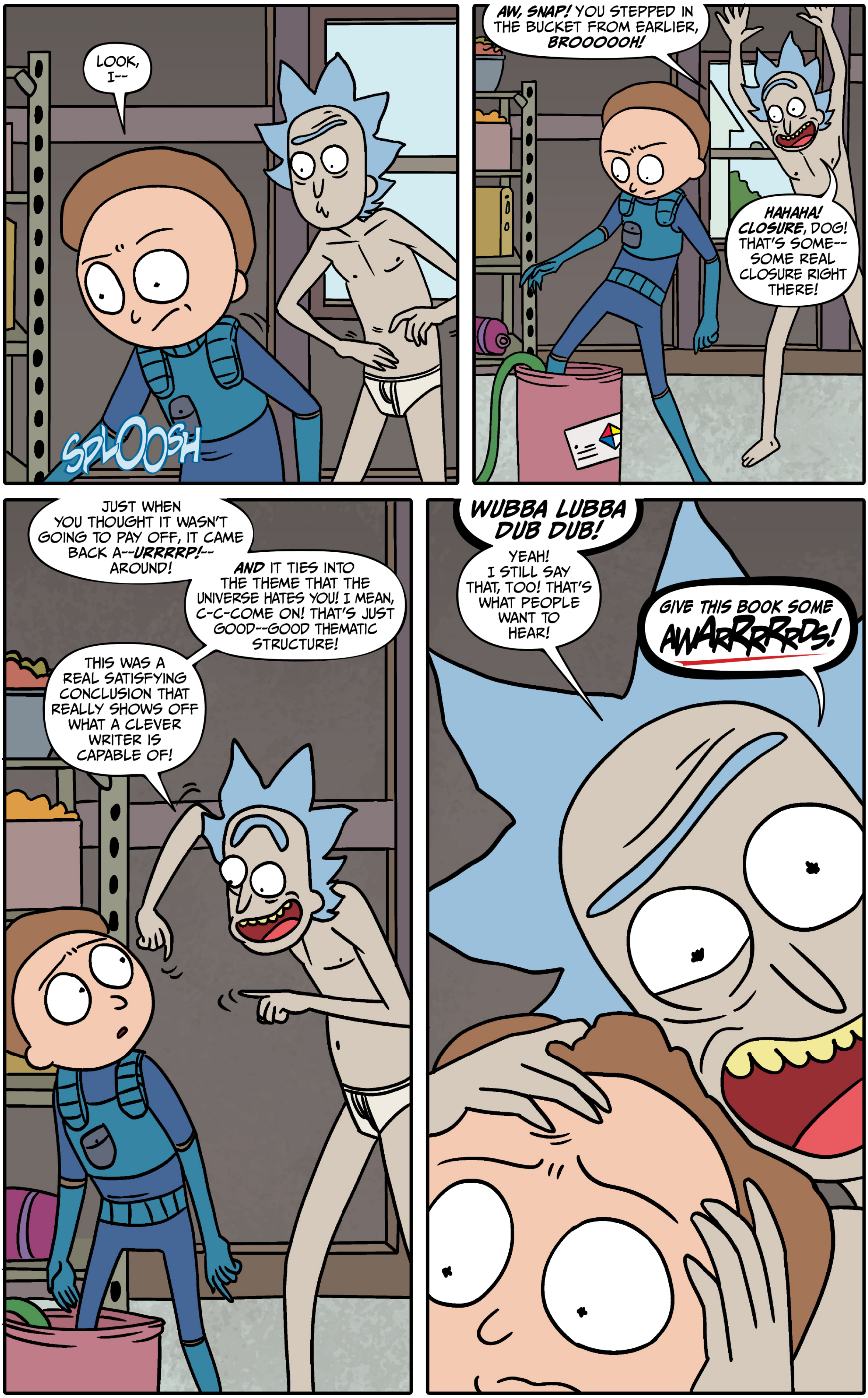

BADOOOOM
SUMMER!
IT'S OVER! YOU'VE LOST THE WAR!
RETURN MY PORTAL GUN AND SURRENDER!
WE BOTH WANTED THE SAME THING, SUMMER! A WORLD WITHOUT A RICK! AND THEN WE FOUND IT! OUR PARADISE!
BUT YOU WERE TOO WEAK TO TAKE THE NEXT STEP!
THINK OF ALL THE MORTYS WHO HAVE DIED FOR YOUR PATHETIC "MORAL CODE."
THAT SOUNDS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE SOMETHING RICK WOULD SAY!


BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
I'M NOTHING LIKE HIM!
PROVE IT! WHY DON'T YOU PROVE IT TO ME?
YOU WANT PROOF?! FINE!
SHIELDS UP!
VRMMMM
I'M RIGHT HERE, SUMMER! COME OUT AND FACE ME!
OKAY! FINE!


SUMMER.
MORTY.
SO HERE WE ARE. THIS WAS YOUR BIG-- *PRRRU*--PLAN TO FIX EVERYTHING, *HUH?*
IS THAT RIGHT, SUMMER?
MORTY, I JUST WANTED TO KEEP YOU SAFE. I HAD TO GET YOU AWAY FROM RICK...
AND THIS IS BETTER? LOOK AT ME! LOOK AT WHAT ***YOU DID!***
NOT RICK! ***YOU!*** YOU DID THIS, SUMMER!
MORTY, I'M... I'M...
NO! YOU KNOW WHAT? SCREW YOU, ME!
THIS IS STUPID! I DIDN'T TURN BAD BECAUSE OF SUMMER!
AND I DIDN'T DIE OR SUFFER IN ALL THOSE OTHER DIMENSIONS JUST BECAUSE OF RICK, OKAY?
BAD STUFF JUST HAPPENS! AND IT JUST HAPPENS TO ME ALL THE TIME! IT HAPPENED BEFORE RICK AND IT'LL HAPPEN WITHOUT HIM, TOO!
IT'S NOBODY ELSE'S FAULT THAT LIFE JUST CRAPS ALL OVER ME!
I'M MORTY SMITH AND--AND--AND THE UNIVERSE JUST ***HATES*** ME!


I'M... I'M RIGHT. SUMMER, I'M SO SORRY.
MORTY...
BRAKOOOM
5-B

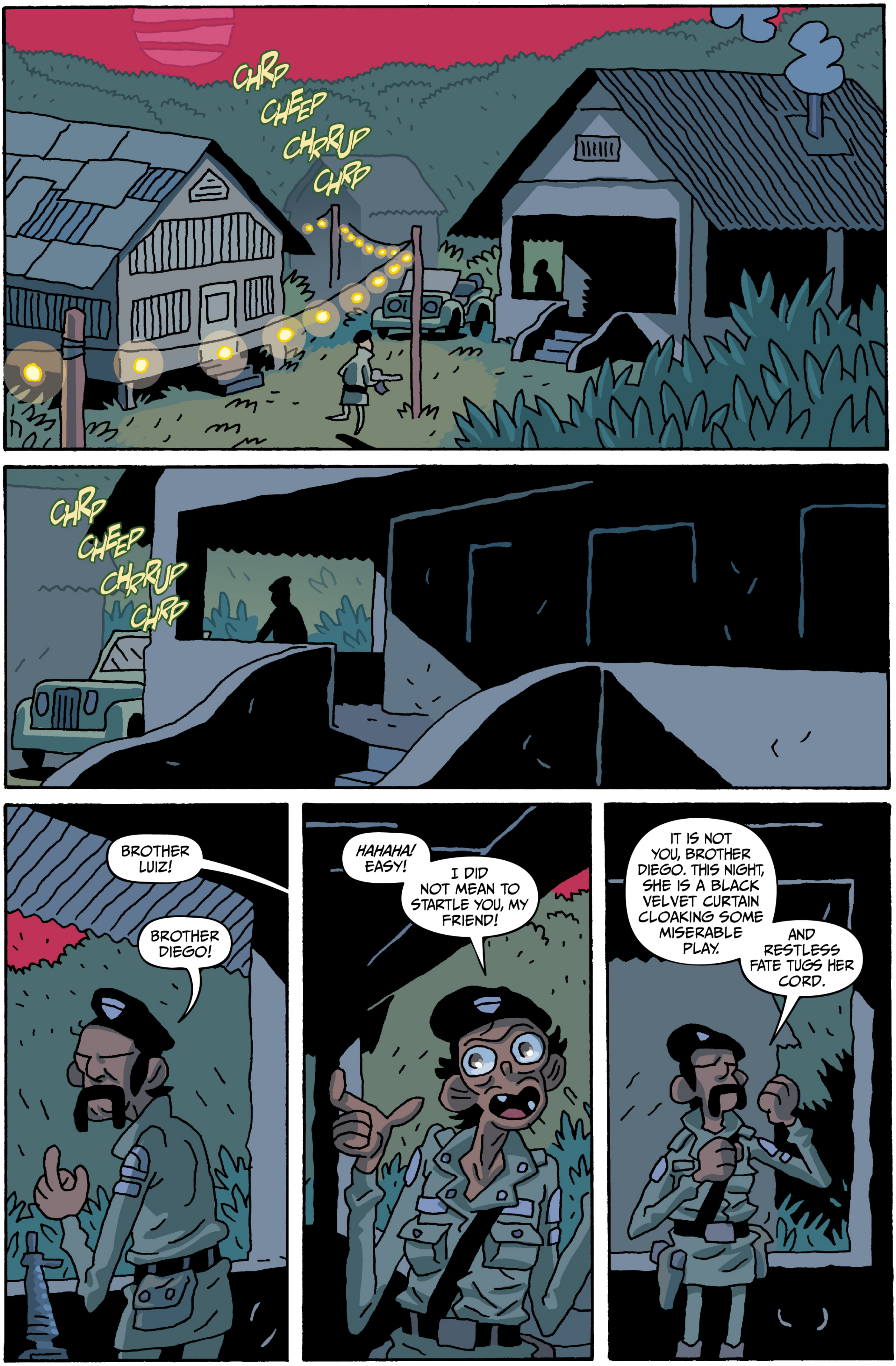

JERRY'S BACK! AND HE'S THE HERO!
VRRRT
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED IN HERE?
UH-OH.
IT LOOKS LIKE JERRY SCREWED SOMETHING UP.
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, RICK.
I'VE GOT THE PORTAL GUN, LET'S JUST GO HOME.
THIS PLACE SUCKS.
SO ARE YOU REALLY NOT GOING TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE?
ZZZT


LOOK, I--
SPLOOSH
AW, SNAP! YOU STEPPED IN THE BUCKET FROM EARLIER, BROOOOOH!
HAHAHA! CLOSURE, DOG! THAT'S SOME-- SOME REAL CLOSURE RIGHT THERE!
JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WASN'T GOING TO PAY OFF, IT CAME BACK A--URRRRP!-- AROUND!
AND IT TIES INTO THE THEME THAT THE UNIVERSE HATES YOU! I MEAN, C-C-COME ON! THAT'S JUST GOOD--GOOD THEMATIC STRUCTURE!
THIS WAS A REAL SATISFYING CONCLUSION THAT REALLY SHOWS OFF WHAT A CLEVER WRITER IS CAPABLE OF!
WUBBA LUBBA DUB DUB!
YEAH! I STILL SAY THAT, TOO! THAT'S WHAT PEOPLE WANT TO HEAR!
GIVE THIS BOOK SOME AWARRRRRDS!

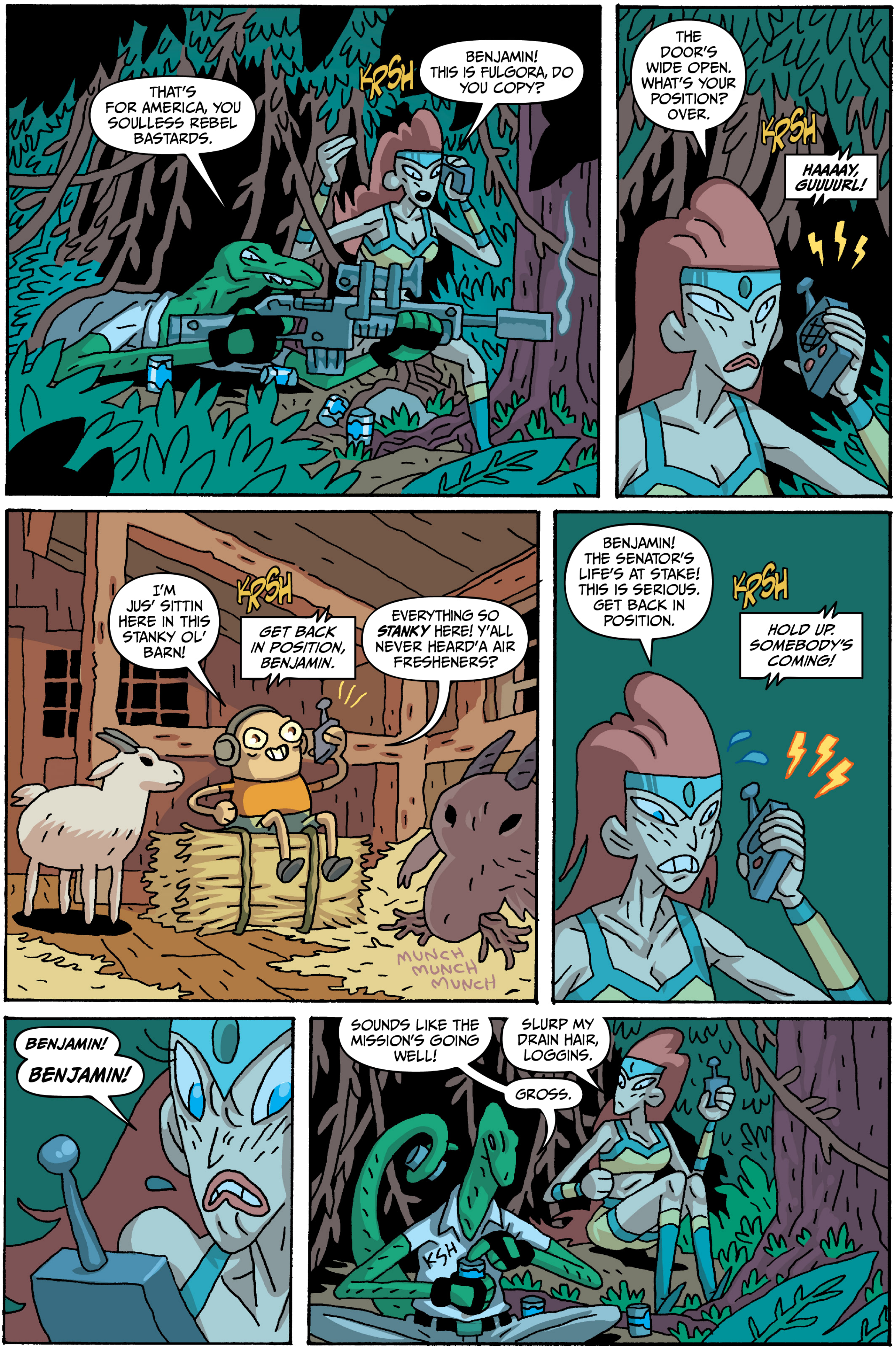
Rick and Morty™

"THE BALL FONDLERS SPECIAL"

WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**
ILLUSTRATED BY **ANDREW MACLEAN**
COLORED BY **NICK FILARDI**
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

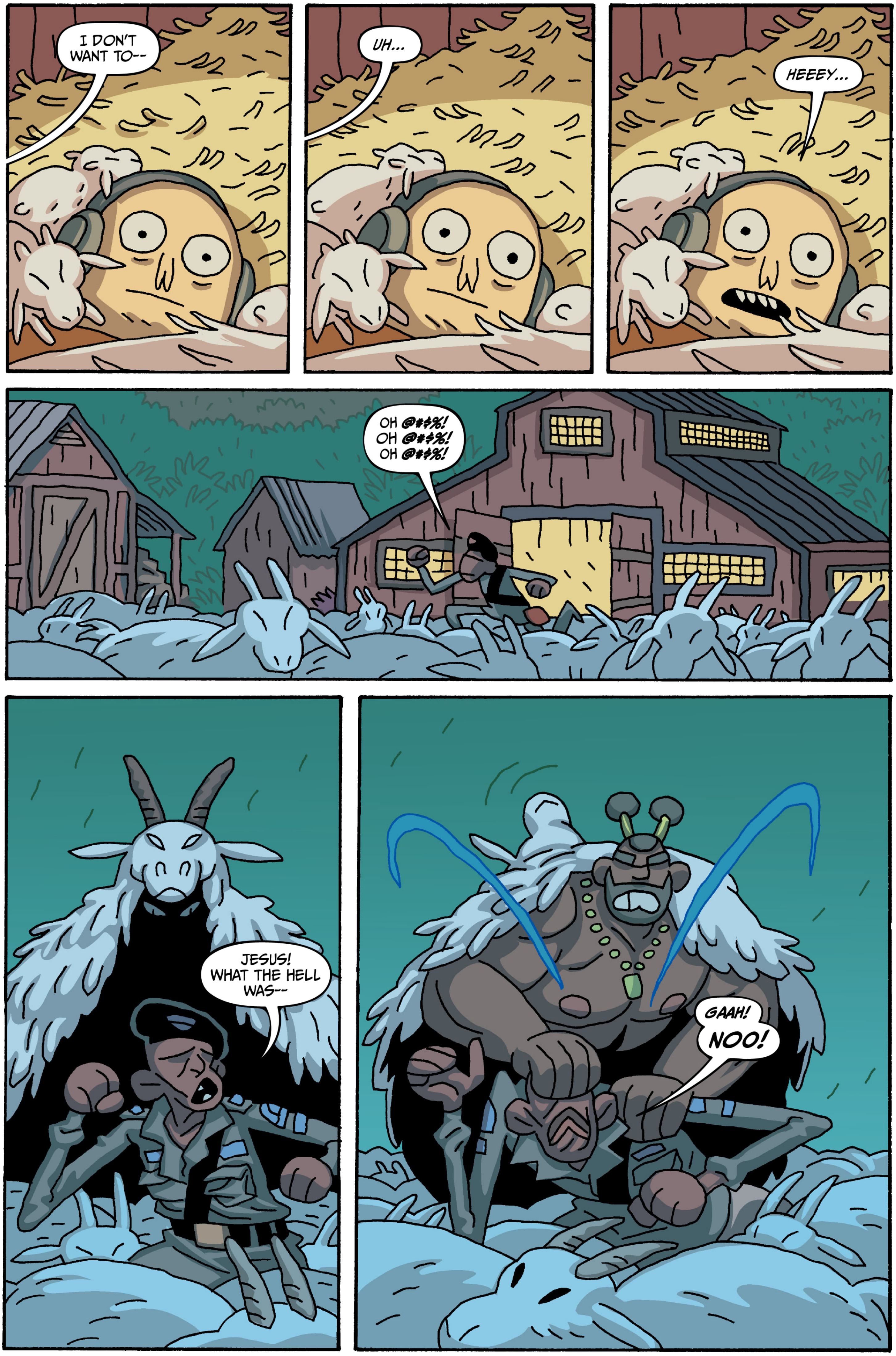

CHRP
CHEEP
CHRRUP
CHRP
CHRP
CHEEP
CHRRUP
CHRP
BROTHER LUIZ!
BROTHER DIEGO!
HAHAHA! EASY!
I DID NOT MEAN TO STARTLE YOU, MY FRIEND!
IT IS NOT YOU, BROTHER DIEGO. THIS NIGHT, SHE IS A BLACK VELVET CURTAIN CLOAKING SOME MISERABLE PLAY.
AND RESTLESS FATE TUGS HER CORD.

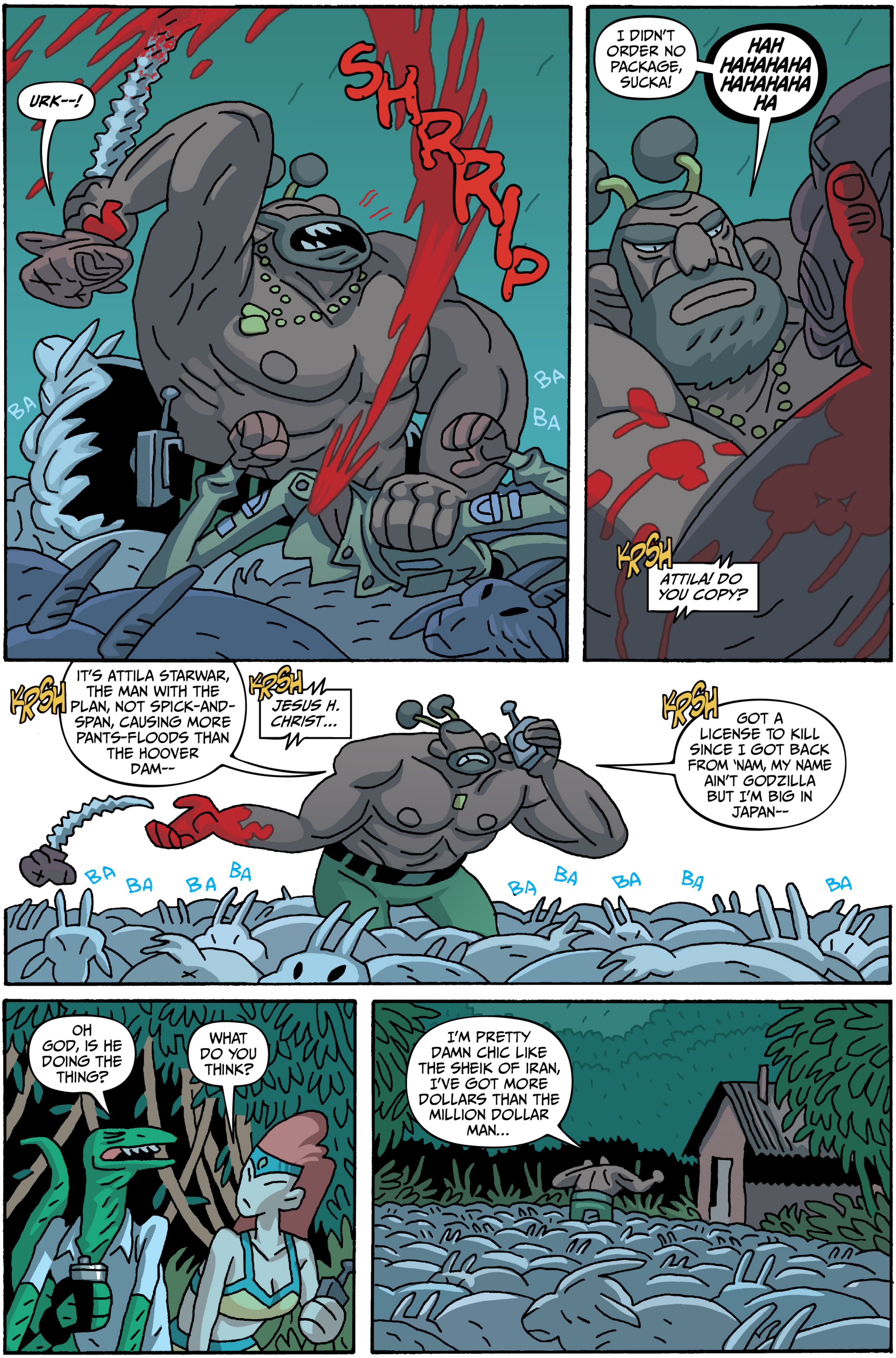
YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A POET, LUIZ.
UNFORTUNATELY, NOT EVERY POET IS BORN INTO A WORLD WHICH VALUES POETRY, MY FRIEND.
THEN SUCH A WORLD IS NOT DESERVING OF POETS!
COME AWAY WITH ME, LUIZ!
WE WERE NOT MEANT FOR THIS WORLD OF VIOLENCE AND MISERY!
LET THE DICTATORS FIGHT THEIR OWN WARS!
WE NEVER CHOSE THIS LIFE!
BUT-- BUT--
DON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD, UNLESS THAT WORD IS "YES."
Y--
SPLAT

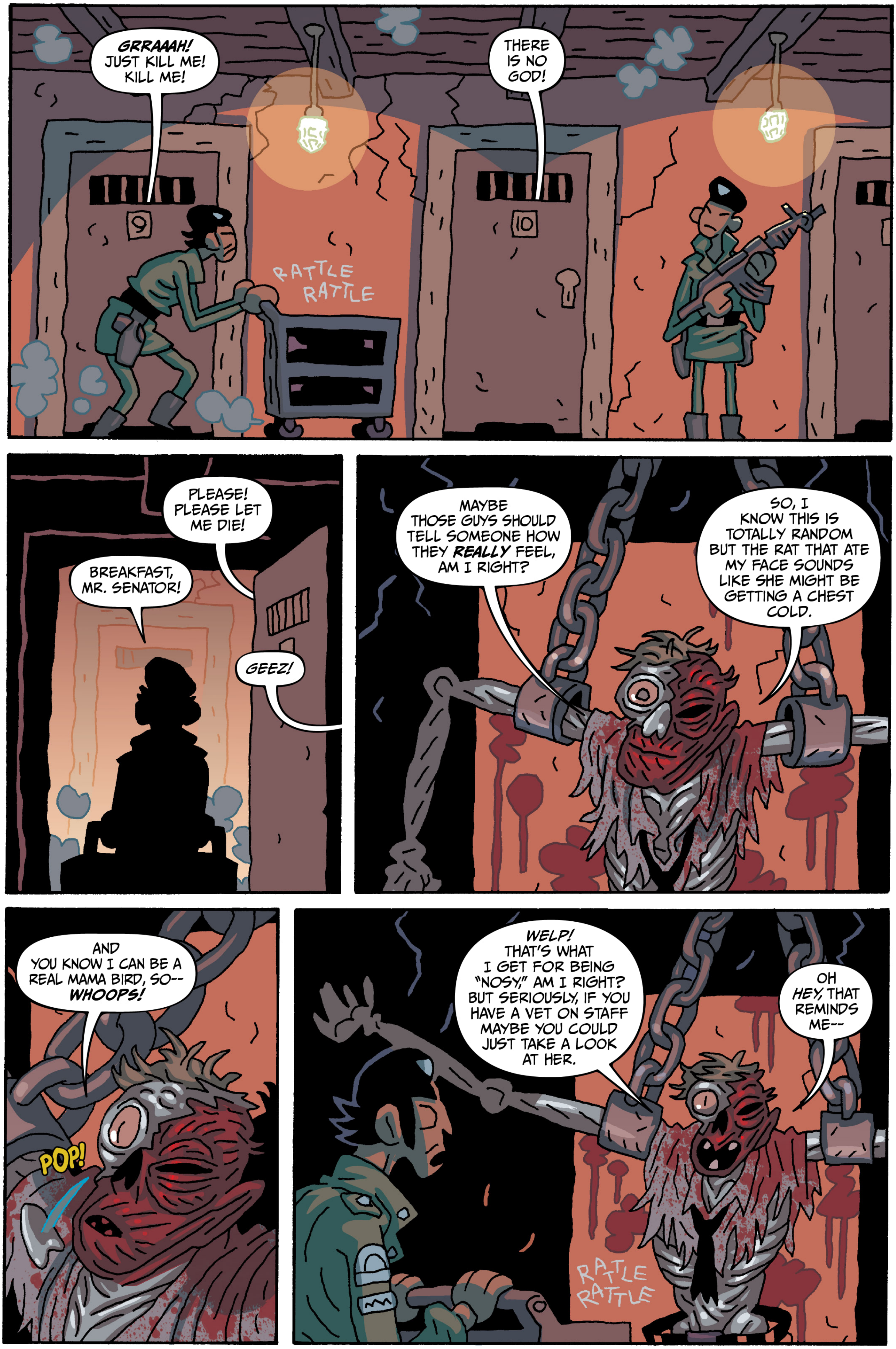


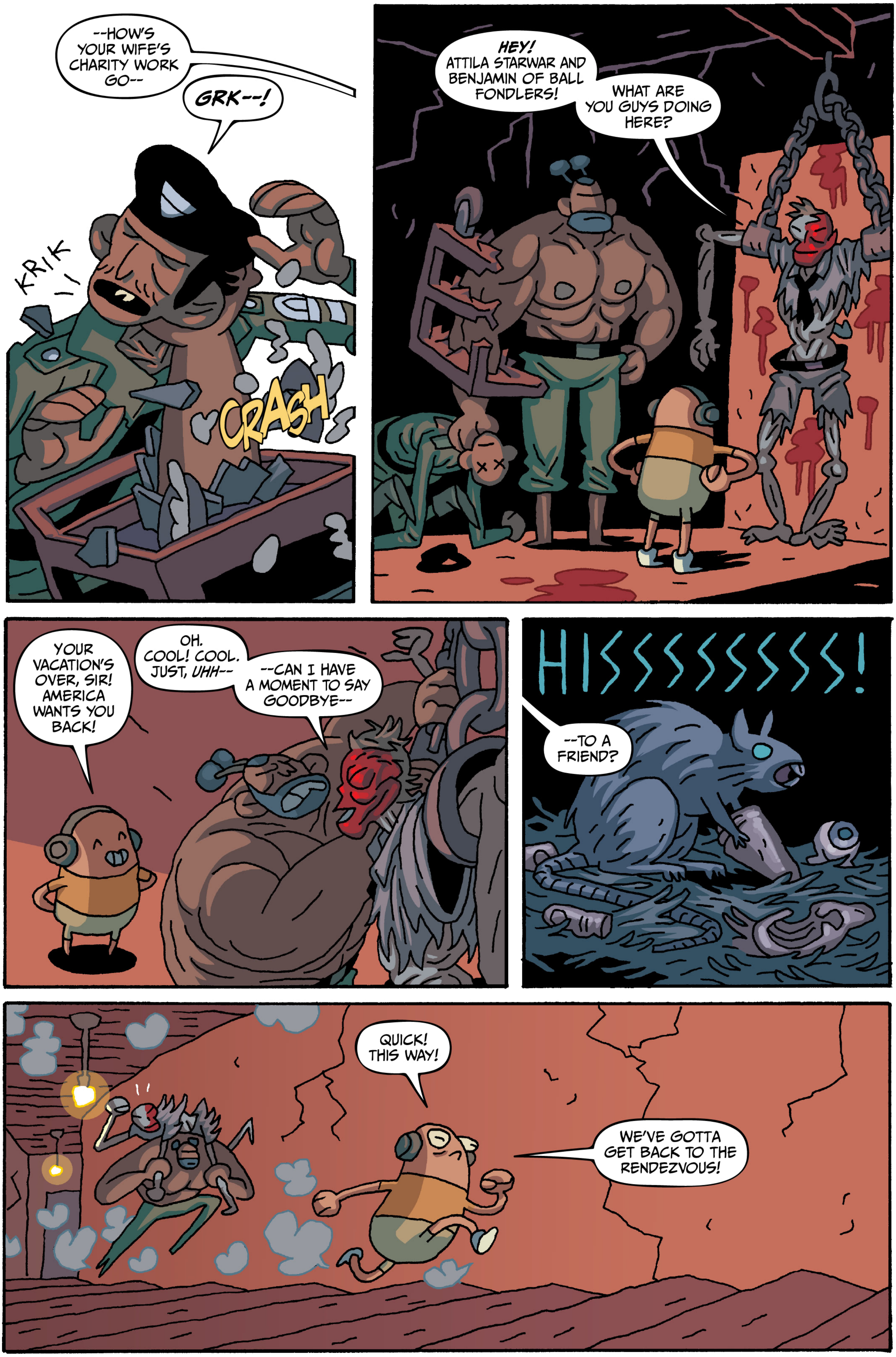
THAT'S FOR AMERICA, YOU SOULLESS REBEL BASTARDS.
KRSH
BENJAMIN! THIS IS FULGORA, DO YOU COPY?
THE DOOR'S WIDE OPEN. WHAT'S YOUR POSITION? OVER.
KRSH
HAAAAY, GUUUURL!
I'M JUS' SITTIN HERE IN THIS STANKY OL' BARN!
KRSH
GET BACK IN POSITION, BENJAMIN.
EVERYTHING SO STANKY HERE! Y'ALL NEVER HEARD'A AIR FRESHENERS?
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
BENJAMIN! THE SENATOR'S LIFE'S AT STAKE! THIS IS SERIOUS. GET BACK IN POSITION.
KRSH
HOLD UP. SOMEBODY'S COMING!
BENJAMIN!
BENJAMIN!
SOUNDS LIKE THE MISSION'S GOING WELL!
SLURP MY DRAIN HAIR, LOGGINS.
GROSS.
KSH

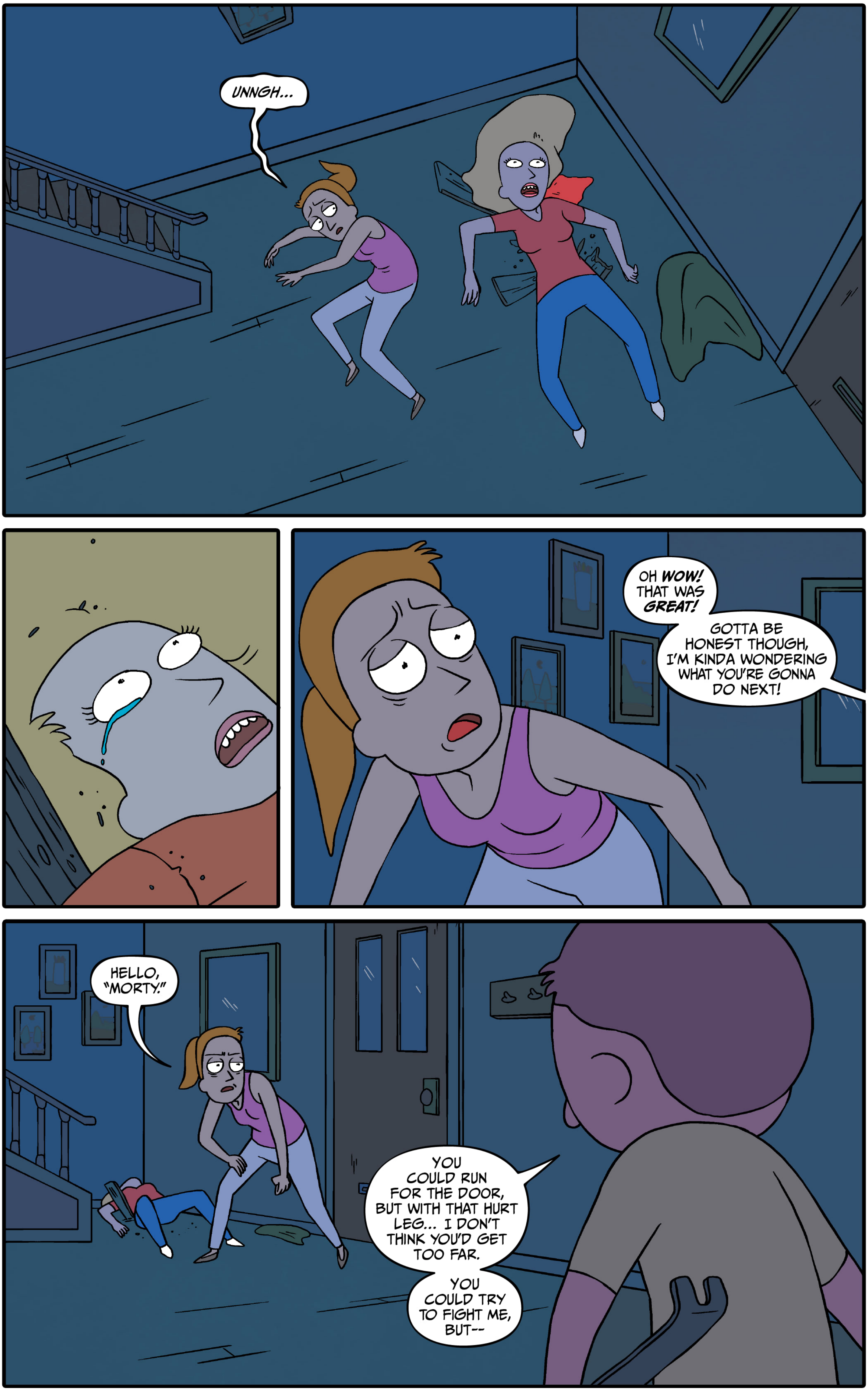
I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE! JUST COME OUT AND WE CAN WORK THROUGH THIS, OKAY?
LOOK, I'VE ONLY GOT ONE MORE WEEK HERE AND I CAN FINALLY PAY FOR MY DAD'S SURGERY!
BA
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE, I JUST WANT--
KLANG
KOFF
HUH?!
FREEZE! DON'T MOVE! I SWEAR TO GOD, I--
UH...
RUSTLE RUSTLE
CHICK CHK
HA HA HA! AWWW!
SORRY ABOUT THAT!
YOU ENJOY YOUR NAP, KIDS!
I DON'T WANT TO--UH--UH--


I DON'T WANT TO--
UH...
HEEEY...
OH @#$%! OH @#$%! OH @#$%!
JESUS! WHAT THE HELL WAS--
GAAH!
NOO!

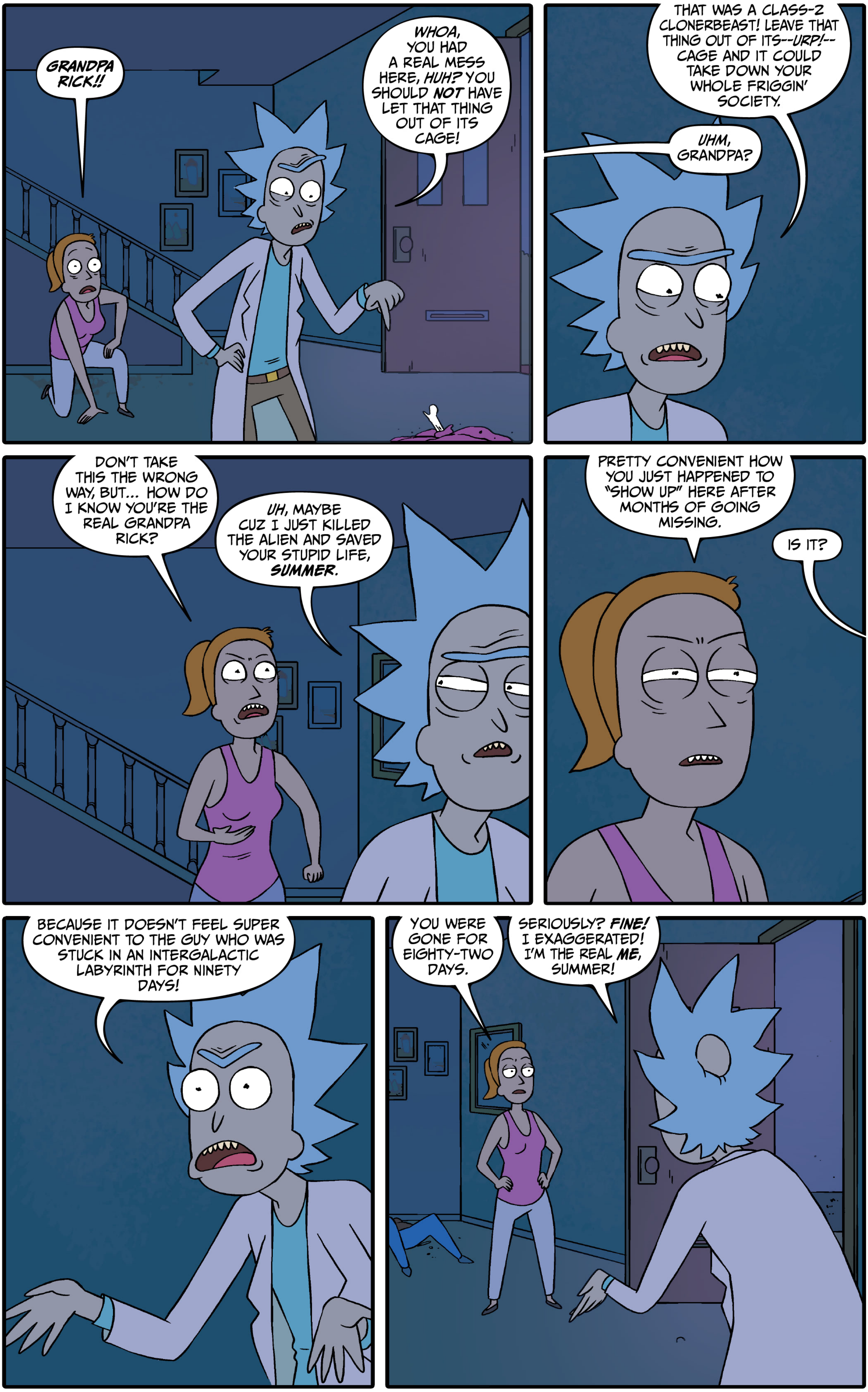

URK--!
SHRRRIP
BA
BA
BA
I DIDN'T ORDER NO PACKAGE, SUCKA!
HAH HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA HA
KRSH
ATTILA! DO YOU COPY?
KRSH
IT'S ATTILA STARWAR, THE MAN WITH THE PLAN, NOT SPICK-AND-SPAN, CAUSING MORE PANTS-FLOODS THAN THE HOOVER DAM--
KRSH
JESUS H. CHRIST...
KRSH
GOT A LICENSE TO KILL SINCE I GOT BACK FROM 'NAM, MY NAME AIN'T GODZILLA BUT I'M BIG IN JAPAN--
BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA BA
OH GOD, IS HE DOING THE THING?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I'M PRETTY DAMN CHIC LIKE THE SHEIK OF IRAN, I'VE GOT MORE DOLLARS THAN THE MILLION DOLLAR MAN...

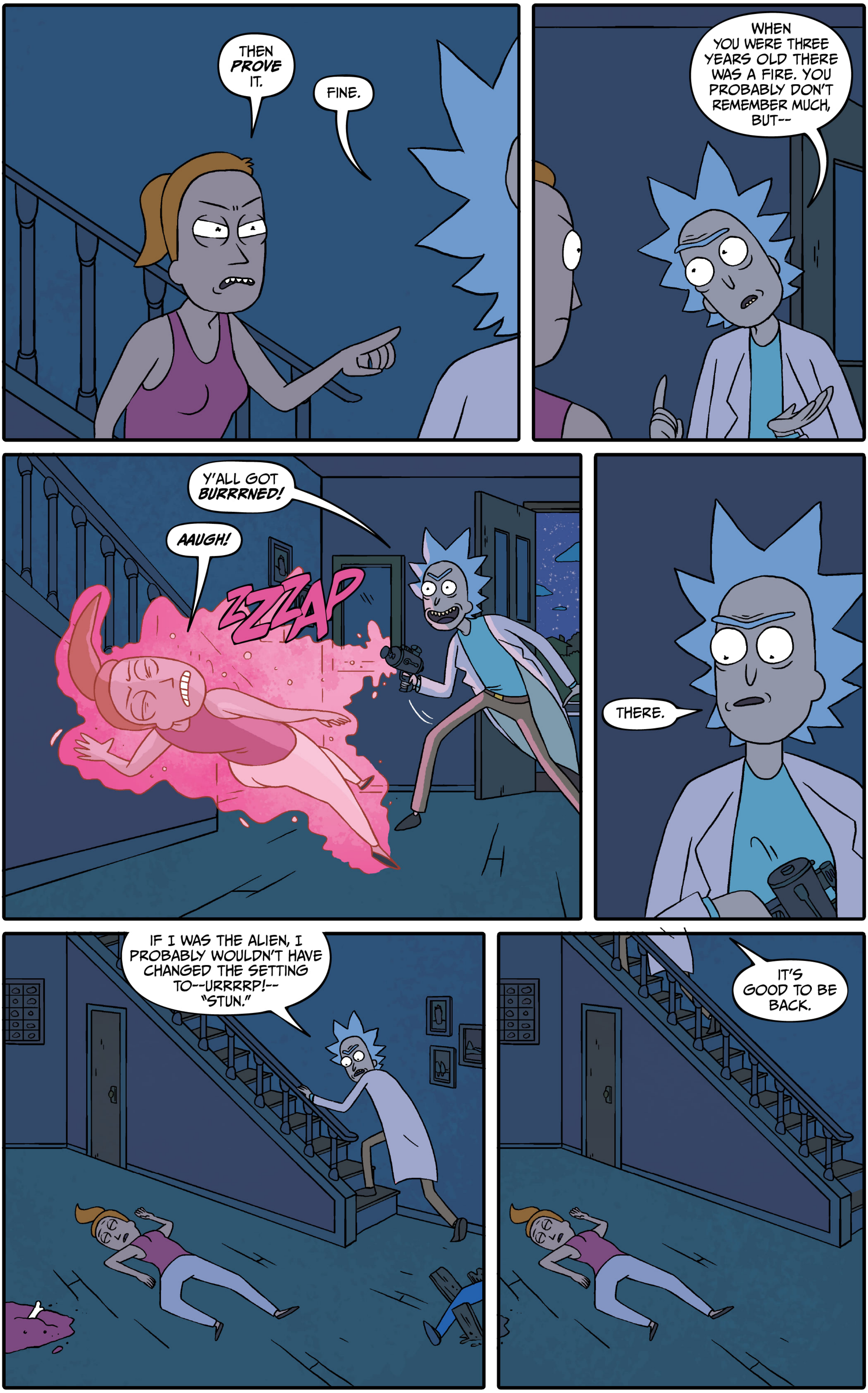

GRRAAAH! JUST KILL ME! KILL ME!
THERE IS NO GOD!
RATTLE RATTLE
PLEASE! PLEASE LET ME DIE!
BREAKFAST, MR. SENATOR!
GEEZ!
MAYBE THOSE GUYS SHOULD TELL SOMEONE HOW THEY REALLY FEEL, AM I RIGHT?
SO, I KNOW THIS IS TOTALLY RANDOM BUT THE RAT THAT ATE MY FACE SOUNDS LIKE SHE MIGHT BE GETTING A CHEST COLD.
AND YOU KNOW I CAN BE A REAL MAMA BIRD, SO-- WHOOPS!
POP!
WELP! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR BEING "NOSY," AM I RIGHT? BUT SERIOUSLY, IF YOU HAVE A VET ON STAFF MAYBE YOU COULD JUST TAKE A LOOK AT HER.
OH HEY, THAT REMINDS ME--
RATTLE RATTLE


--HOW'S YOUR WIFE'S CHARITY WORK GO--
GRK--!
KRIK
CRASH
HEY! ATTILA STARWAR AND BENJAMIN OF BALL FONDLERS!
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE?
YOUR VACATION'S OVER, SIR! AMERICA WANTS YOU BACK!
OH. COOL! COOL. JUST, UHH--
--CAN I HAVE A MOMENT TO SAY GOODBYE--
HISSSSSSSSS!
--TO A FRIEND?
QUICK! THIS WAY!
WE'VE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE RENDEZVOUS!


UNNGH...
OH WOW! THAT WAS GREAT!
GOTTA BE HONEST THOUGH, I'M KINDA WONDERING WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO NEXT!
HELLO, "MORTY."
YOU COULD RUN FOR THE DOOR, BUT WITH THAT HURT LEG... I DON'T THINK YOU'D GET TOO FAR.
YOU COULD TRY TO FIGHT ME, BUT--

I'VE GOT THIS CROWBAR... SO THAT LEAVES JUST ONE OPTION--
ASSIMILATE.
TIK
TIK
TIK
BECOME ONE WITH OUR NEW ALIEN MASTER. ALLOW HIM TO FEAST ON YOUR LIFEFORCE AND CREATE A NEW YOU. A **BETTER** YOU. IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
HSSSSSS
BAM
I'VE GOT ONE-- *URRP!*--OTHER OPTION!
ZZZAP
URK!


GRANDPA RICK!!
WHOA, YOU HAD A REAL MESS HERE, *HUH?* YOU SHOULD *NOT* HAVE LET THAT THING OUT OF ITS CAGE!
THAT WAS A CLASS-2 CLONERBEAST! LEAVE THAT THING OUT OF ITS--*URP!*--CAGE AND IT COULD TAKE DOWN YOUR WHOLE FRIGGIN' SOCIETY.
UHM, GRANDPA?
DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT... HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE THE REAL GRANDPA RICK?
UH, MAYBE CUZ I JUST KILLED THE ALIEN AND SAVED YOUR STUPID LIFE, ***SUMMER***.
PRETTY CONVENIENT HOW YOU JUST HAPPENED TO "SHOW UP" HERE AFTER MONTHS OF GOING MISSING.
IS IT?
BECAUSE IT DOESN'T FEEL SUPER CONVENIENT TO THE GUY WHO WAS STUCK IN AN INTERGALACTIC LABYRINTH FOR NINETY DAYS!
YOU WERE GONE FOR EIGHTY-TWO DAYS.
SERIOUSLY? *FINE!* I EXAGGERATED! I'M THE REAL ***ME***, SUMMER!


THEN *PROVE* IT.
FINE.
WHEN YOU WERE THREE YEARS OLD THERE WAS A FIRE. YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER MUCH, BUT--
Y'ALL GOT *BURRRNED!*
AAUGH!
ZZZAP
THERE.
IF I WAS THE ALIEN, I PROBABLY WOULDN'T HAVE CHANGED THE SETTING TO--URRRRP!--"STUN."
IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK.

WHUMP

Rick and Morty™

"THE WUBBA LUBBA DUB DUB OF WALL STREET"

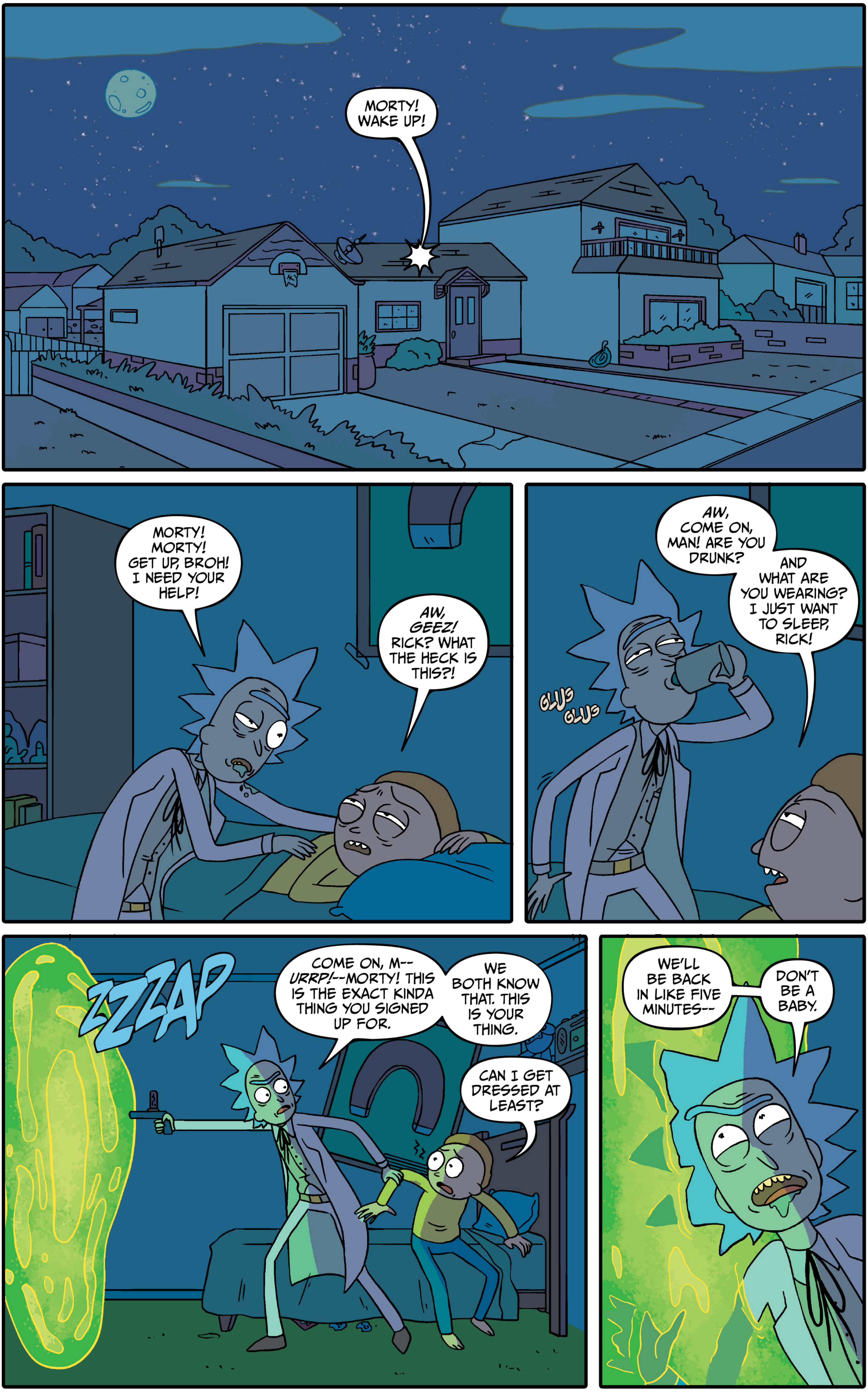
PART FOUR

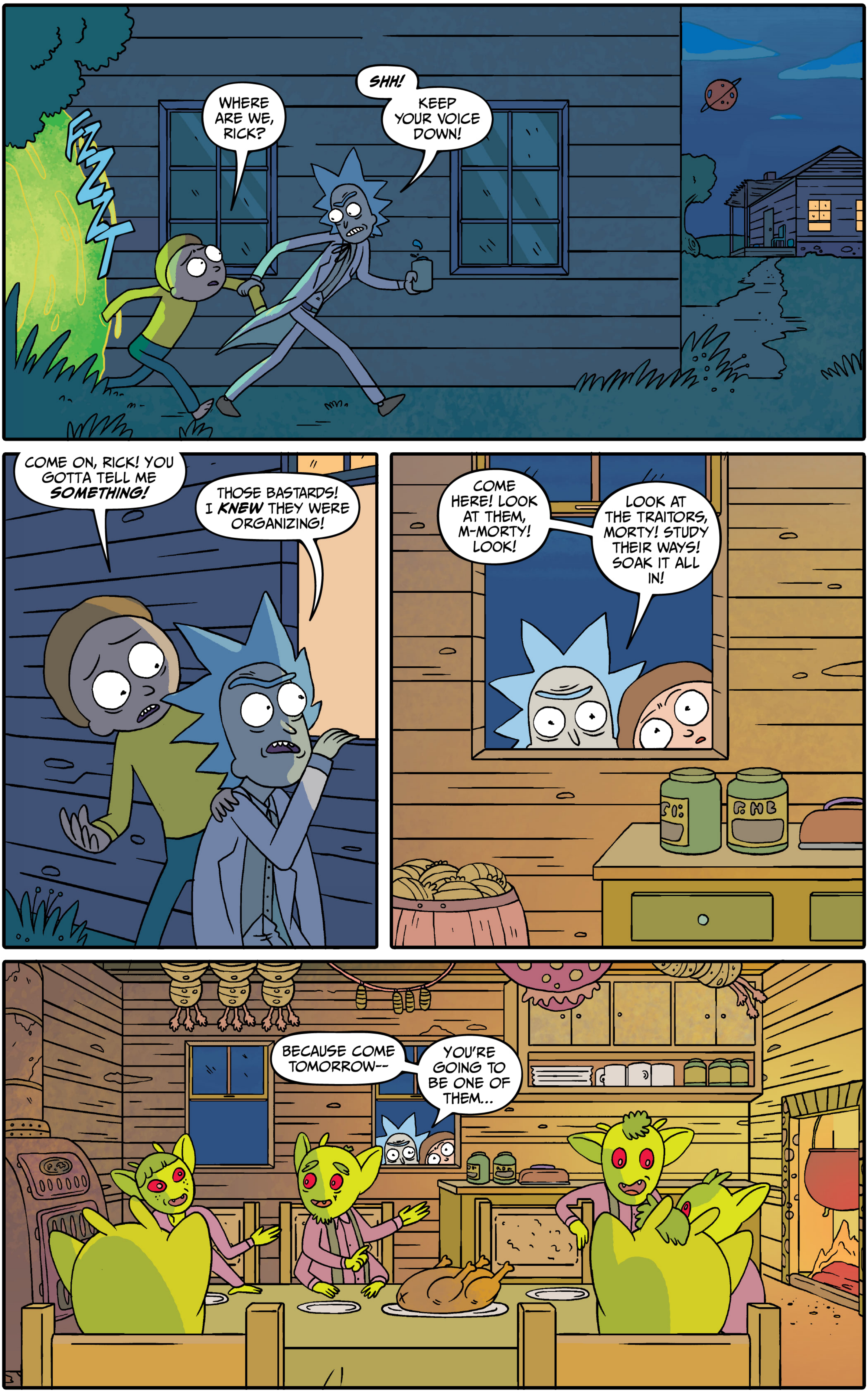
WRITTEN BY ZAC GORMAN

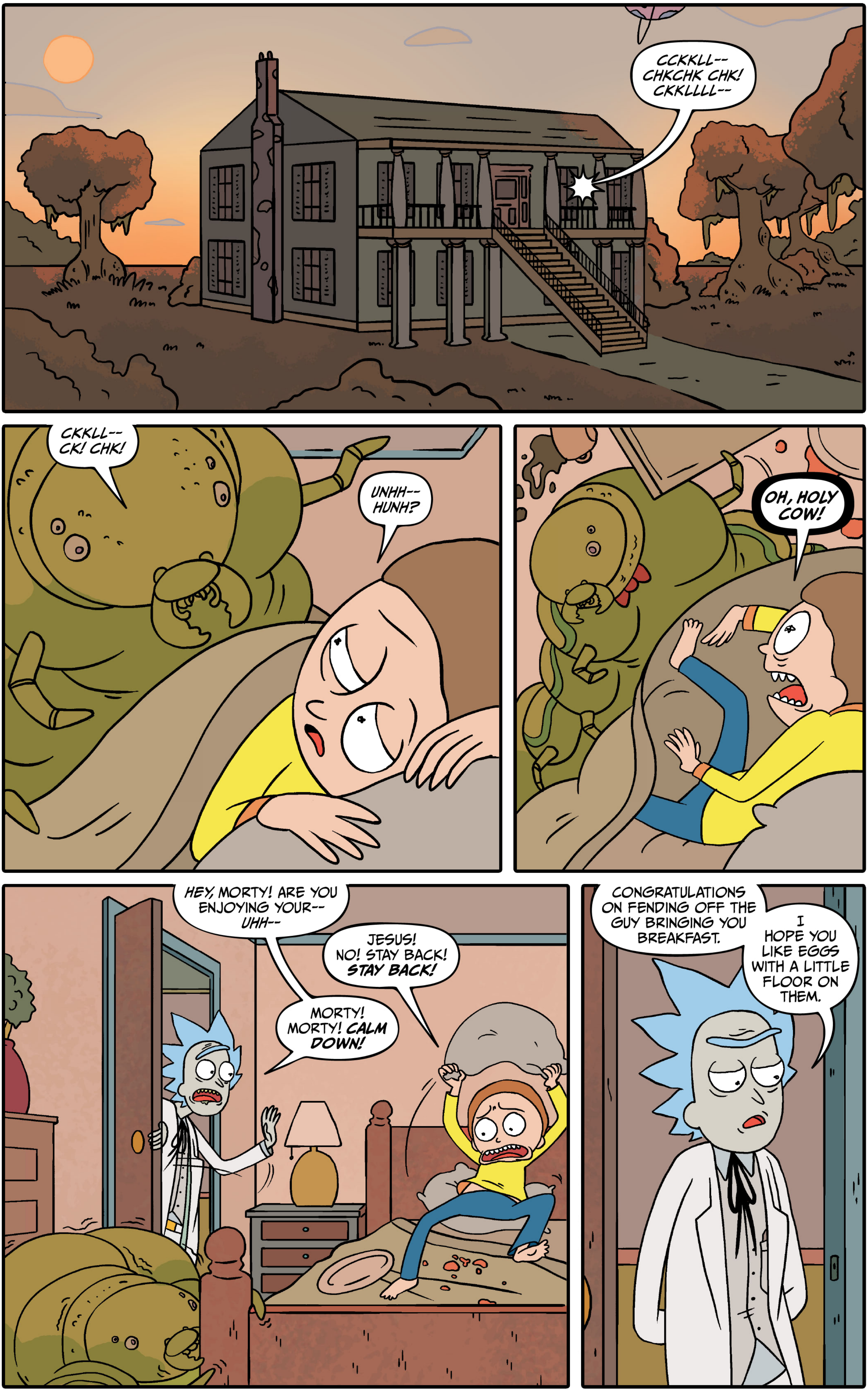
ILLUSTRATED BY CJ CANNON

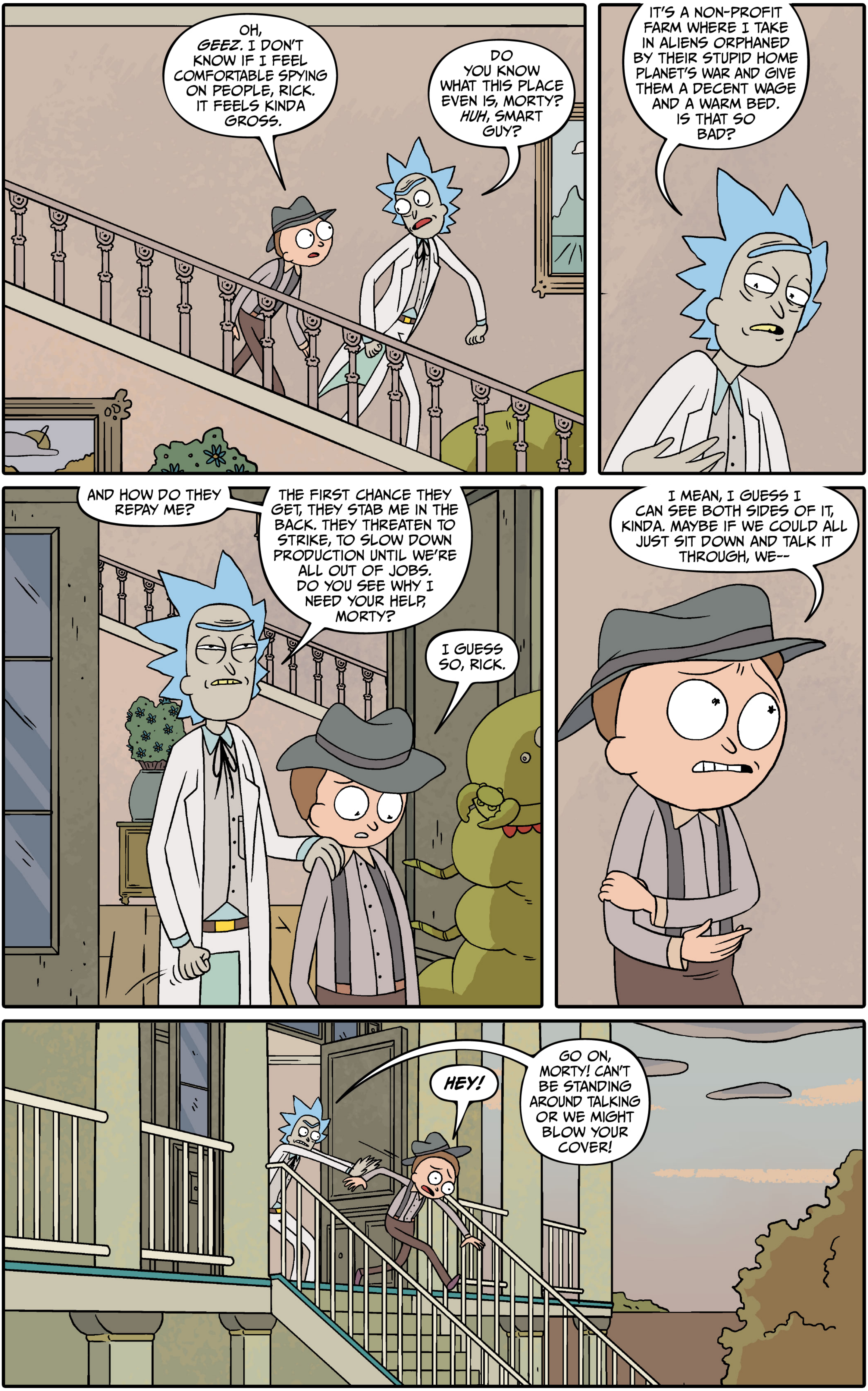
COLORED BY RYAN HILL

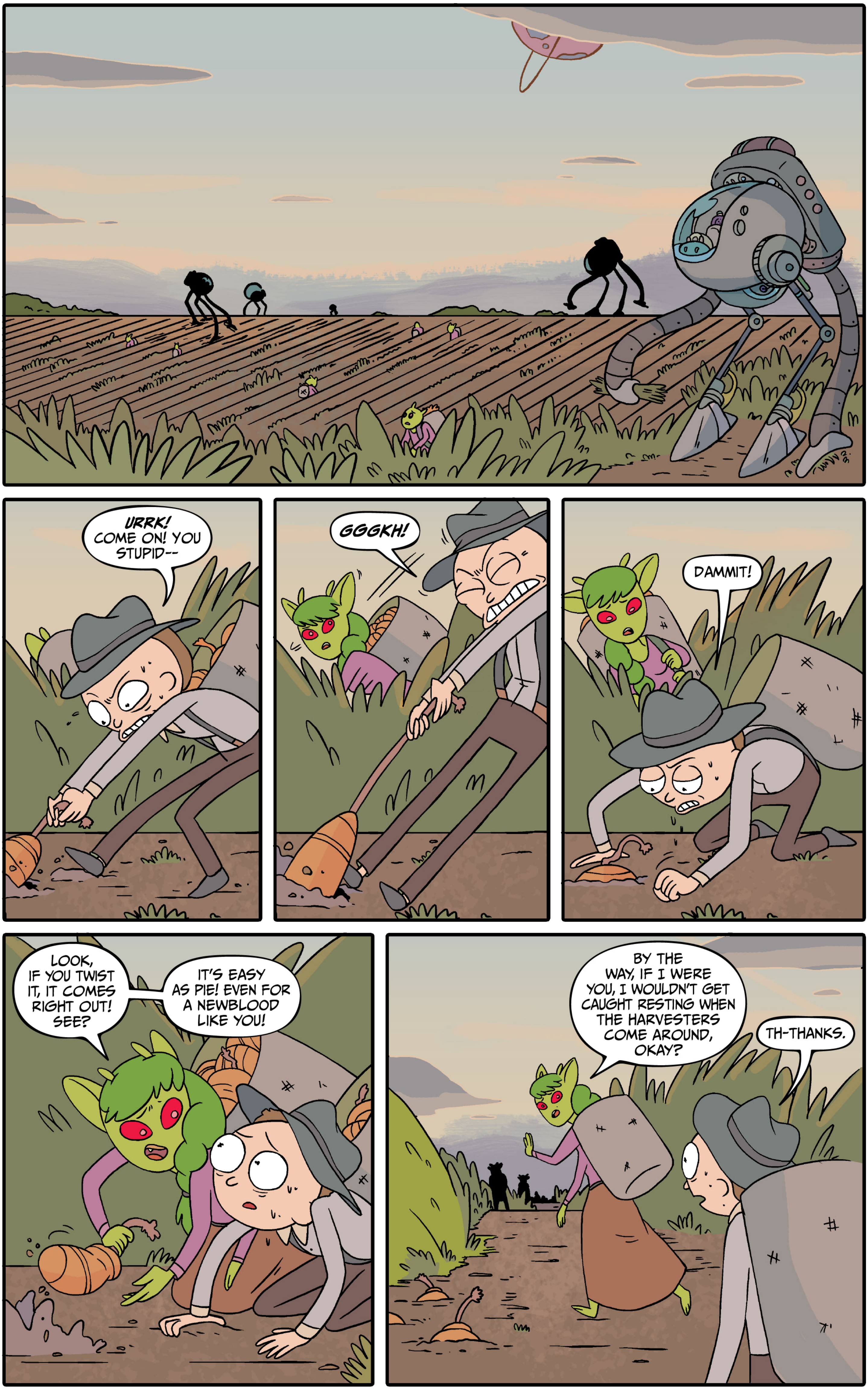
LETTERED BY CRANK!

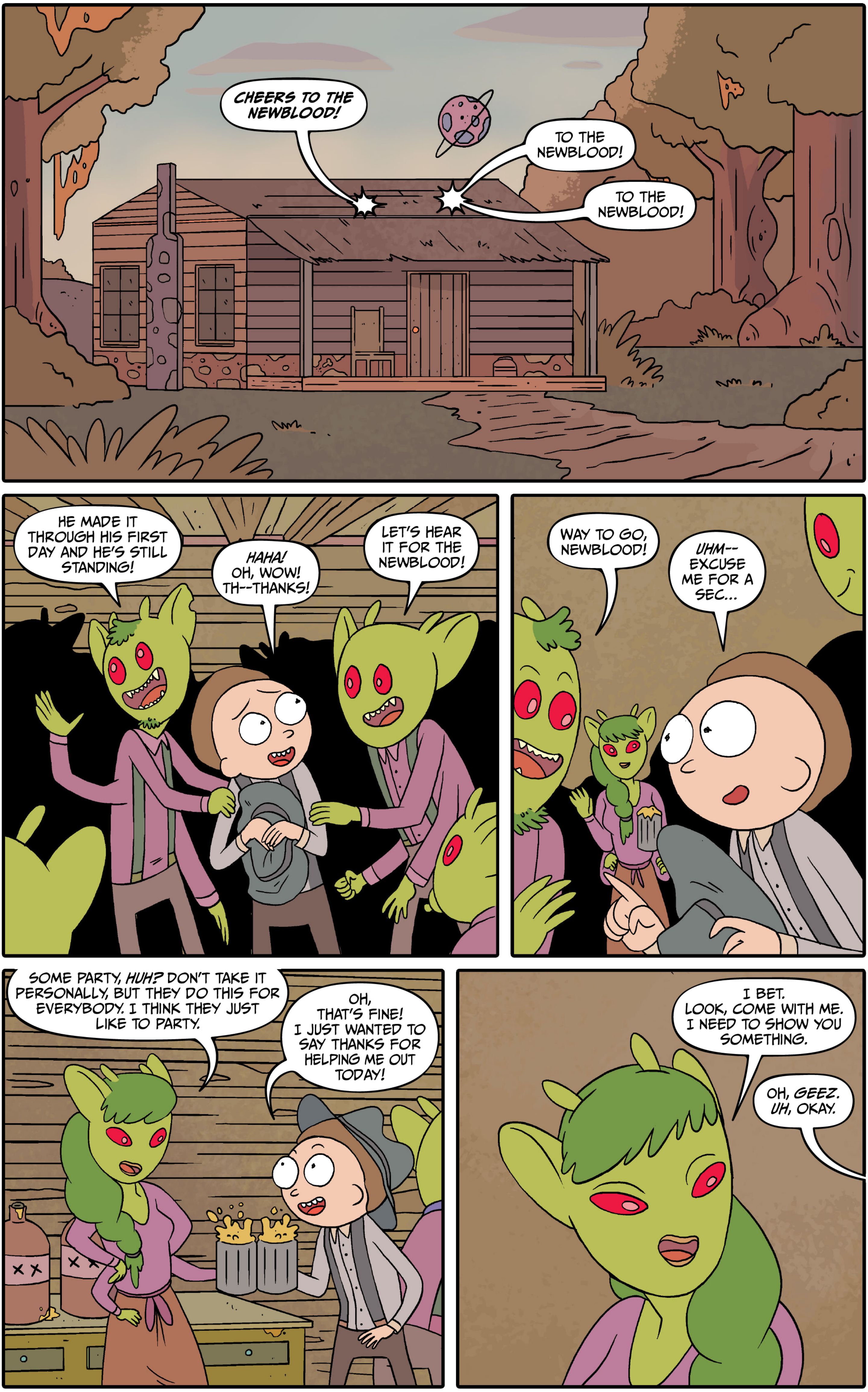

MORTY! WAKE UP!
MORTY! MORTY! GET UP, BROH! I NEED YOUR HELP!
AW, GEEZ! RICK? WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?!
GLUG GLUG
AW, COME ON, MAN! ARE YOU DRUNK?
AND WHAT ARE YOU WEARING? I JUST WANT TO SLEEP, RICK!
ZZZAP
COME ON, M-- URRP!--MORTY! THIS IS THE EXACT KINDA THING YOU SIGNED UP FOR.
WE BOTH KNOW THAT. THIS IS YOUR THING.
CAN I GET DRESSED AT LEAST?
WE'LL BE BACK IN LIKE FIVE MINUTES--
DON'T BE A BABY.

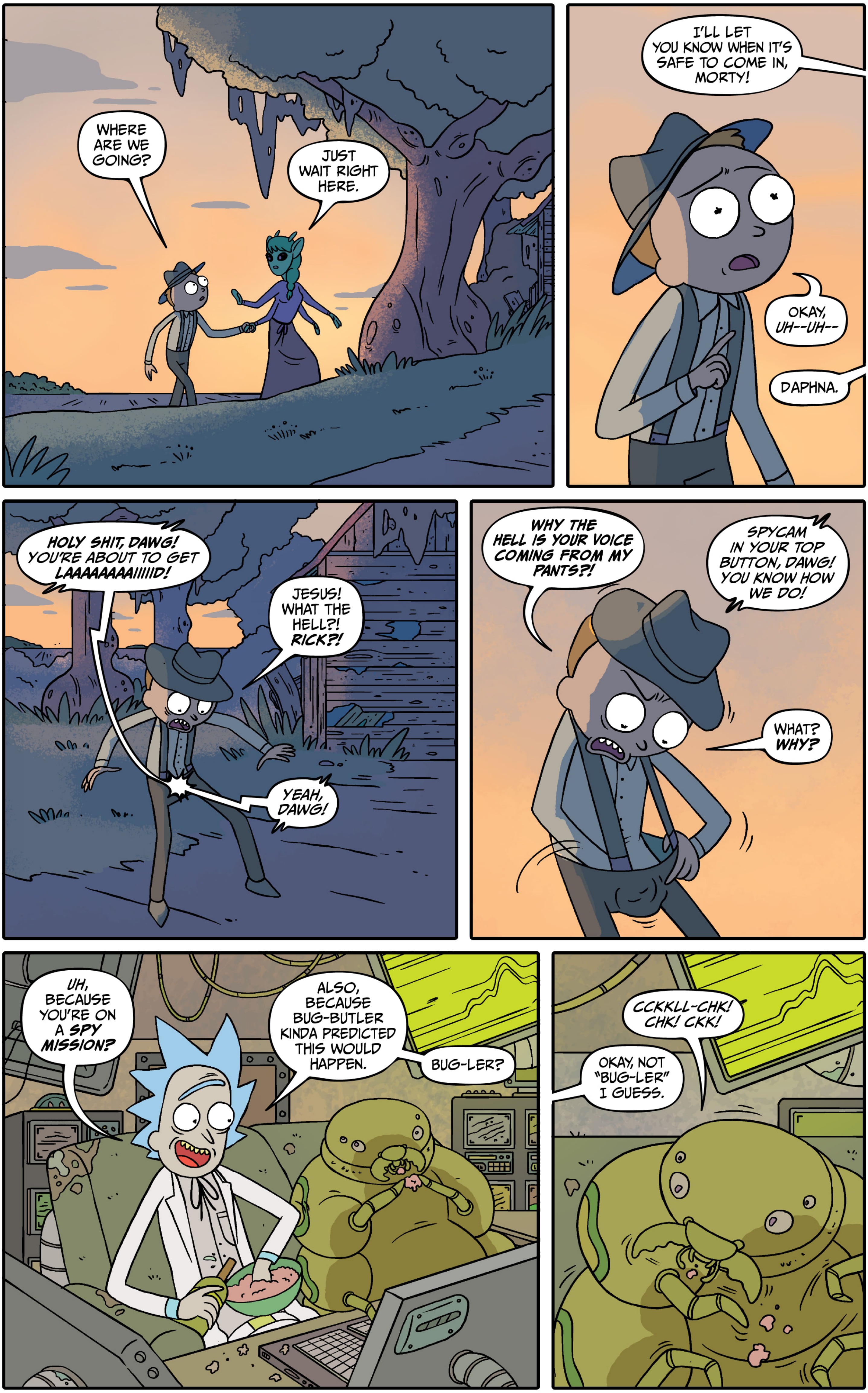

FZZZT
WHERE ARE WE, RICK?
SHH!
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!
COME ON, RICK! YOU GOTTA TELL ME *SOMETHING!*
THOSE BASTARDS! I *KNEW* THEY WERE ORGANIZING!
COME HERE! LOOK AT THEM, M-MORTY! LOOK!
LOOK AT THE TRAITORS, MORTY! STUDY THEIR WAYS! SOAK IT ALL IN!
BECAUSE COME TOMORROW--
YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF THEM...


CCKKLL--
CHKCHK CHK!
CKKLLLL--
CKKLL--
CK! CHK!
UNHH--
HUNH?
OH, HOLY
COW!
HEY, MORTY! ARE YOU
ENJOYING YOUR--
UHH--
JESUS!
NO! STAY BACK!
STAY BACK!
MORTY!
MORTY! CALM
DOWN!
CONGRATULATIONS
ON FENDING OFF THE
GUY BRINGING YOU
BREAKFAST.
I
HOPE YOU
LIKE EGGS
WITH A LITTLE
FLOOR ON
THEM.

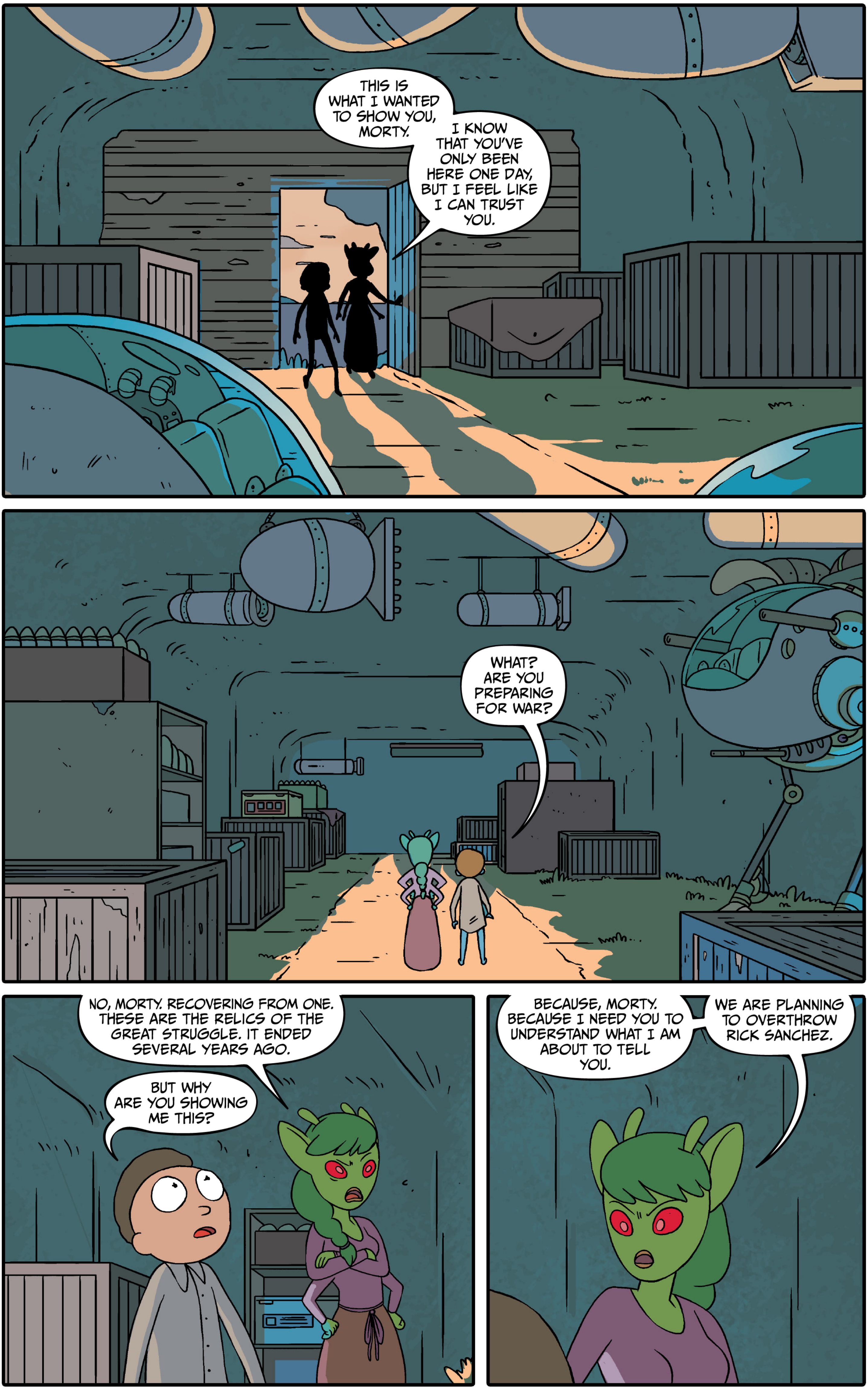

OH, GEEZ. I DON'T KNOW IF I FEEL COMFORTABLE SPYING ON PEOPLE, RICK. IT FEELS KINDA GROSS.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE EVEN IS, MORTY? HUH, SMART GUY?
IT'S A NON-PROFIT FARM WHERE I TAKE IN ALIENS ORPHANED BY THEIR STUPID HOME PLANET'S WAR AND GIVE THEM A DECENT WAGE AND A WARM BED. IS THAT SO BAD?
AND HOW DO THEY REPAY ME?
THE FIRST CHANCE THEY GET, THEY STAB ME IN THE BACK. THEY THREATEN TO STRIKE, TO SLOW DOWN PRODUCTION UNTIL WE'RE ALL OUT OF JOBS. DO YOU SEE WHY I NEED YOUR HELP, MORTY?
I GUESS SO, RICK.
I MEAN, I GUESS I CAN SEE BOTH SIDES OF IT, KINDA. MAYBE IF WE COULD ALL JUST SIT DOWN AND TALK IT THROUGH, WE--
HEY!
GO ON, MORTY! CAN'T BE STANDING AROUND TALKING OR WE MIGHT BLOW YOUR COVER!

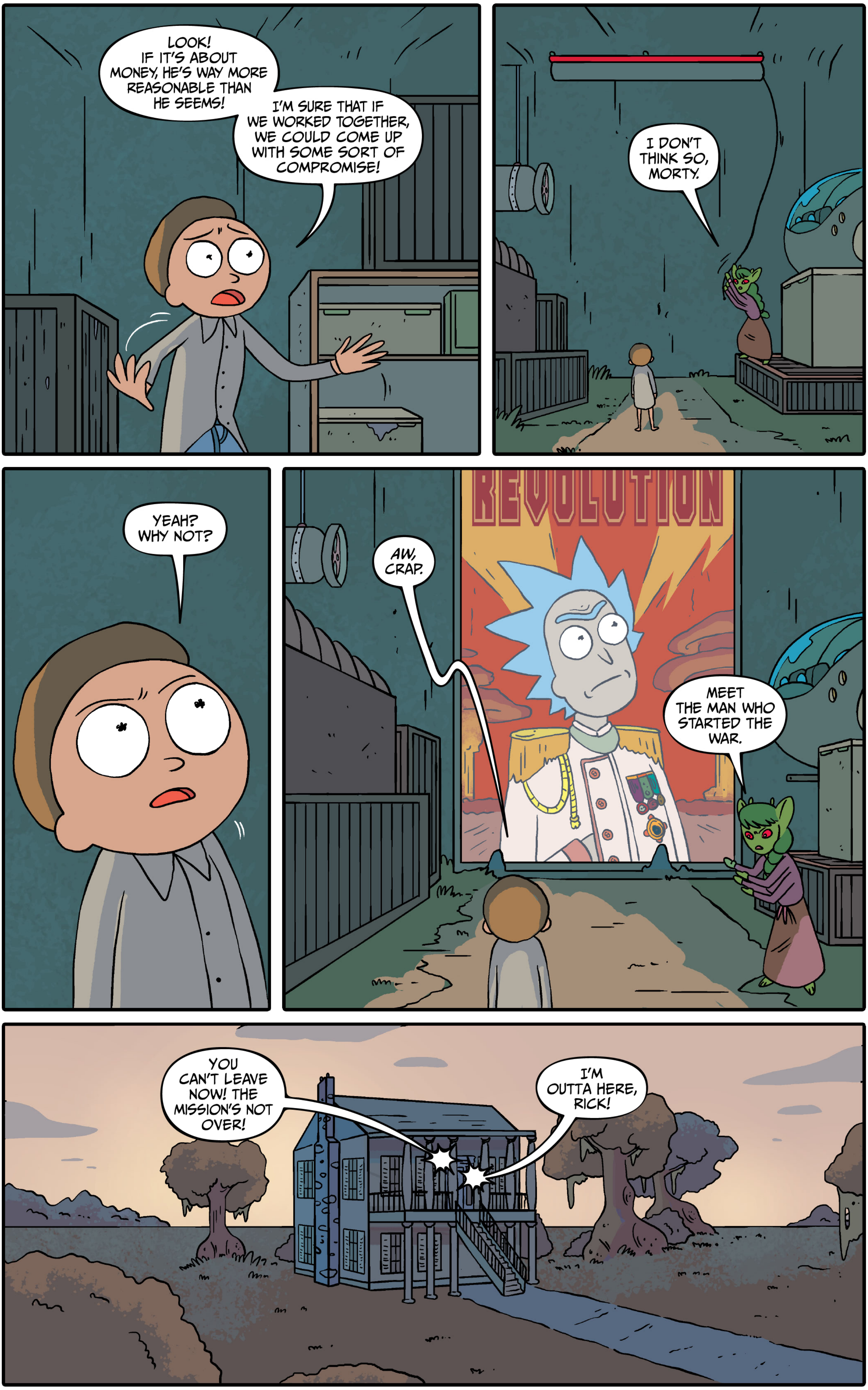

URRK! COME ON! YOU STUPID--
GGGKH!
DAMMIT!
LOOK, IF YOU TWIST IT, IT COMES RIGHT OUT! SEE?
IT'S EASY AS PIE! EVEN FOR A NEWBLOOD LIKE YOU!
BY THE WAY, IF I WERE YOU, I WOULDN'T GET CAUGHT RESTING WHEN THE HARVESTERS COME AROUND, OKAY?
TH-THANKS.

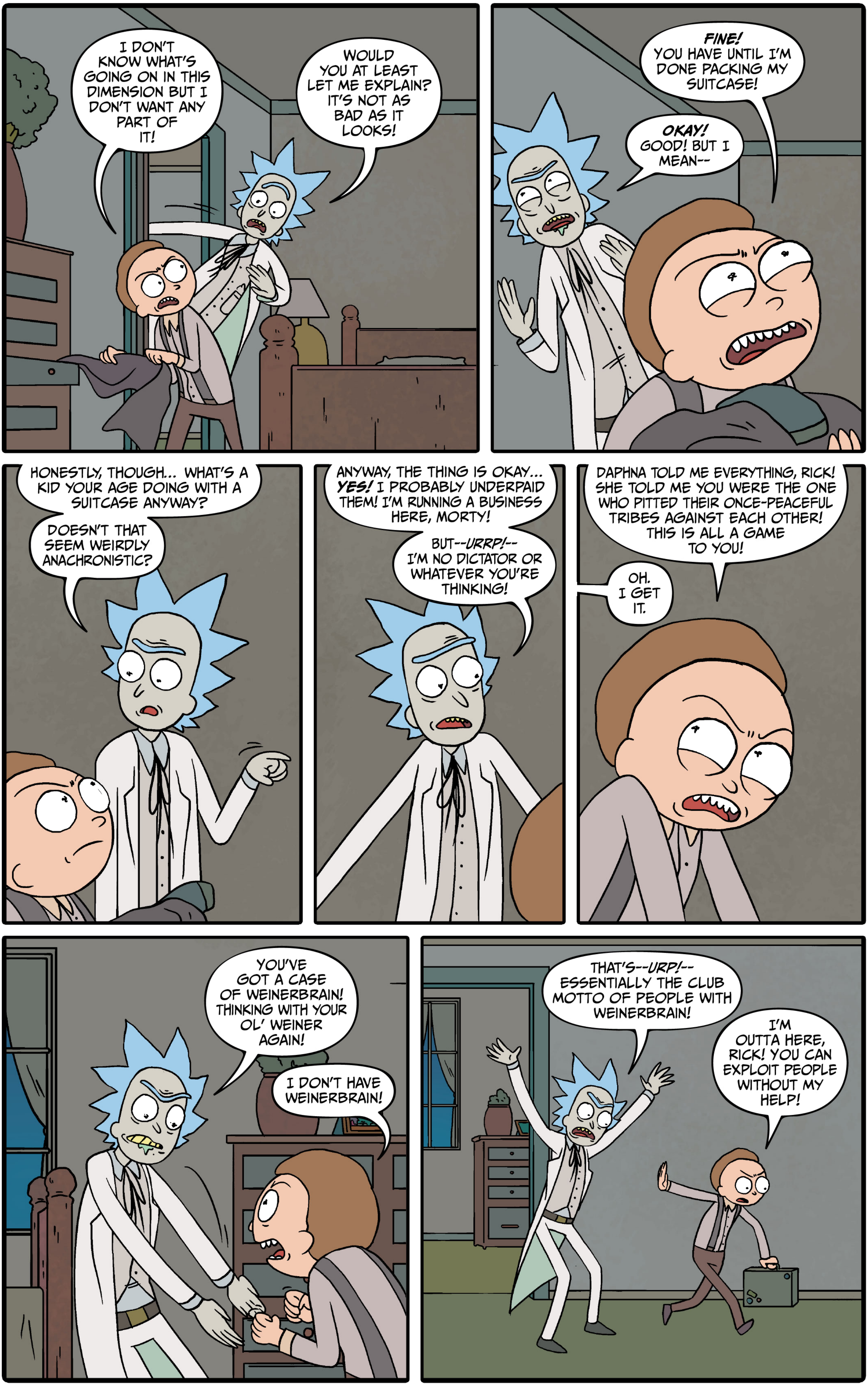

CHEERS TO THE NEWBLOOD!
TO THE NEWBLOOD!
TO THE NEWBLOOD!
HE MADE IT THROUGH HIS FIRST DAY AND HE'S STILL STANDING!
HAHA! OH, WOW! TH--THANKS!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE NEWBLOOD!
WAY TO GO, NEWBLOOD!
UHM-- EXCUSE ME FOR A SEC...
SOME PARTY, HUH? DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, BUT THEY DO THIS FOR EVERYBODY. I THINK THEY JUST LIKE TO PARTY.
OH, THAT'S FINE! I JUST WANTED TO SAY THANKS FOR HELPING ME OUT TODAY!
I BET. LOOK, COME WITH ME. I NEED TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING.
OH, GEEZ. UH, OKAY.

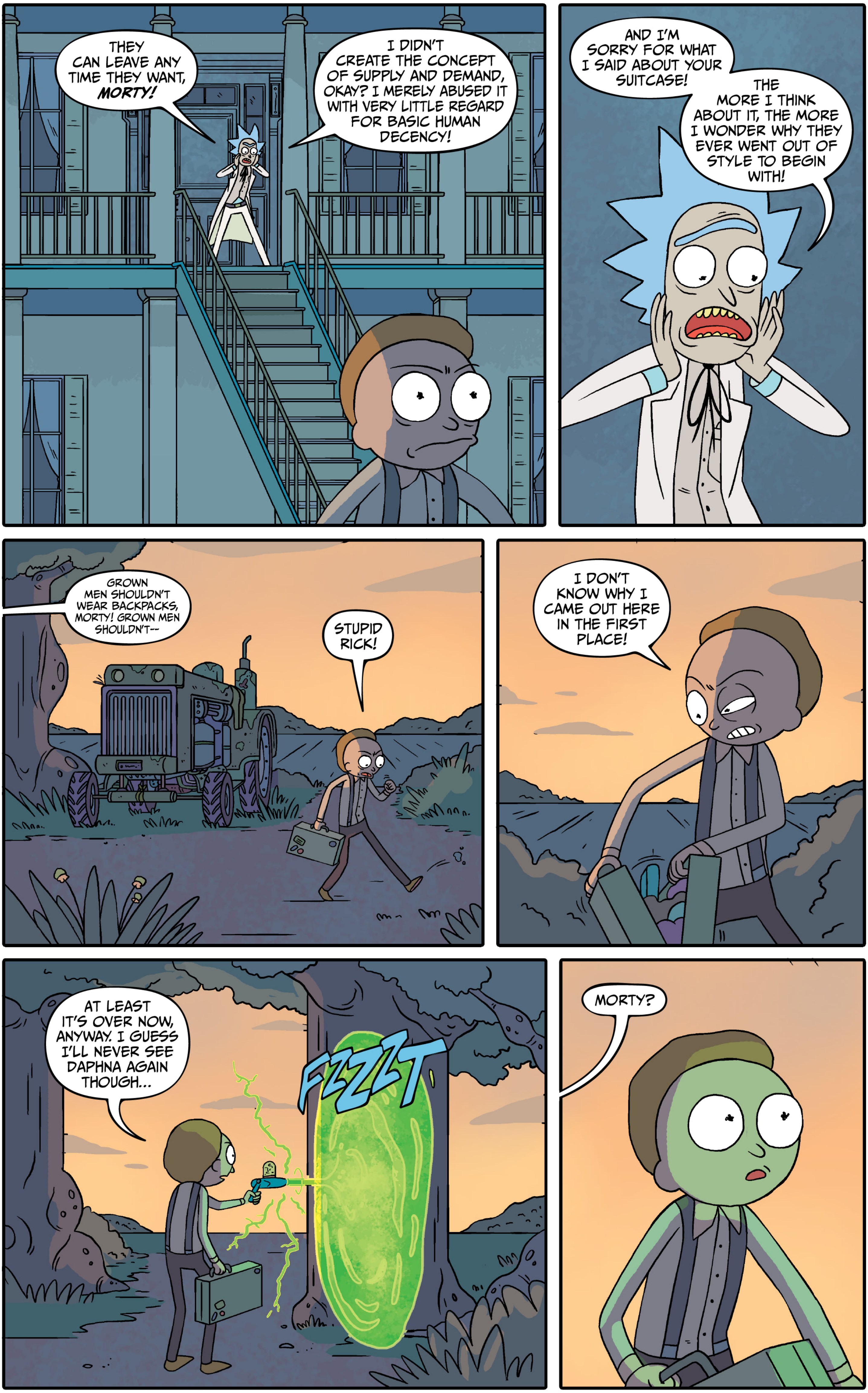

WHERE ARE WE GOING?
JUST WAIT RIGHT HERE.
I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN IT'S SAFE TO COME IN, MORTY!
OKAY, UH--UH--
DAPHNA.
HOLY SHIT, DAWG! YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET LAAAAAAAAIIIIID!
JESUS! WHAT THE HELL?! RICK?!
YEAH, DAWG!
WHY THE HELL IS YOUR VOICE COMING FROM MY PANTS?!
SPYCAM IN YOUR TOP BUTTON, DAWG! YOU KNOW HOW WE DO!
WHAT? WHY?
UH, BECAUSE YOU'RE ON A SPY MISSION?
ALSO, BECAUSE BUG-BUTLER KINDA PREDICTED THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
BUG-LER?
CCKKLL-CHK! CHK! CKK!
OKAY, NOT "BUG-LER" I GUESS.

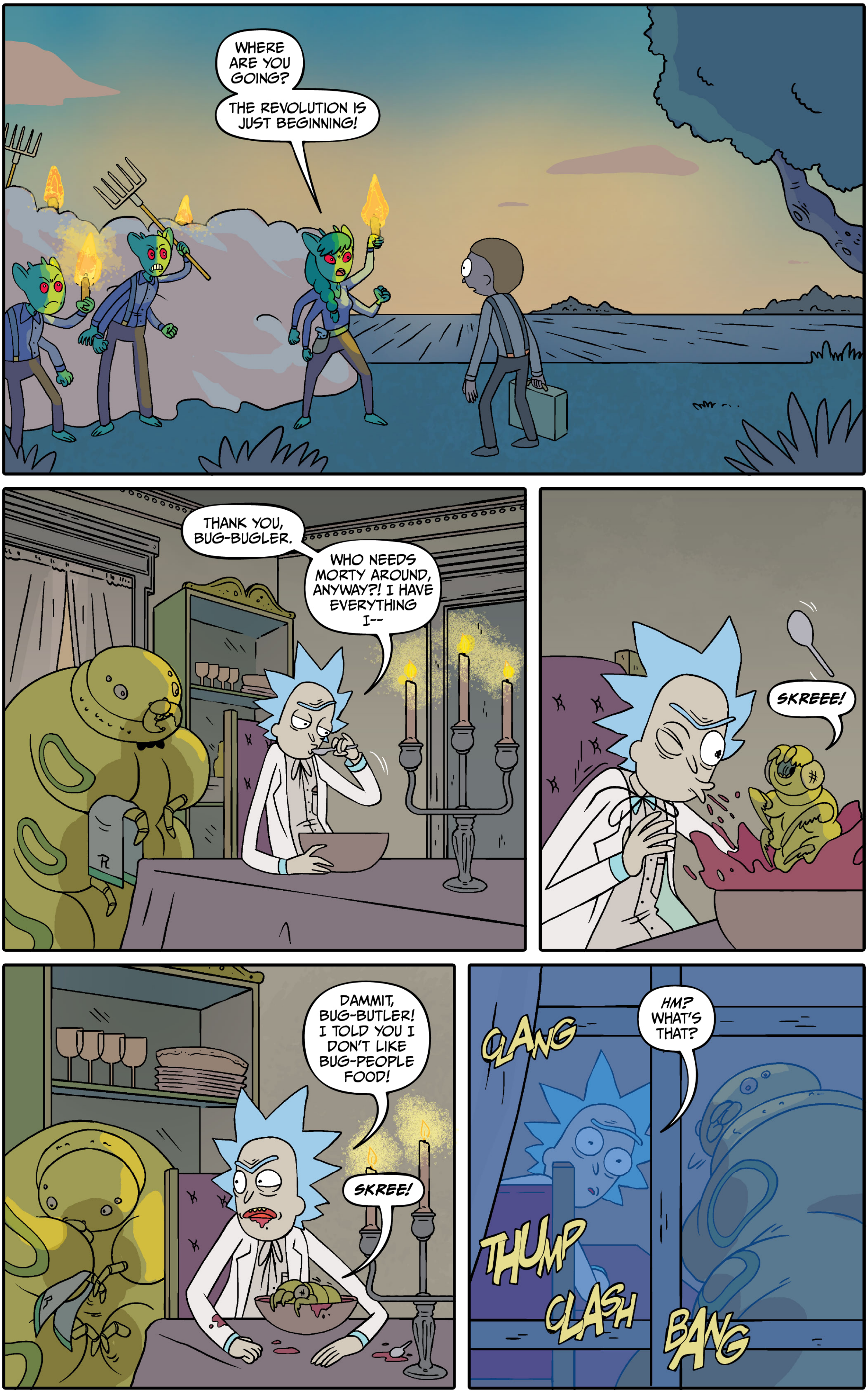
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD DO THIS WITHOUT TELLING ME, RICK!
NO WONDER YOUR EMPLOYEES ARE TURNING AGAINST YOU! YOU DON'T TRUST ANYBODY! YOU'RE A PARANOID, SAD, OLD MAN!
YOU THINK THIS IS FUN FOR ME? SITTING IN A CRAMPED ROOM WITH BUG-BUTLER--
--I REALLY LIKE "BUG-LER"-- IS THAT A HARD NO ON THAT?
CLLKKL!
NO! BUT THIS IS WHAT YOU DO ON A SPY MISSION!
OH, YEAH? THEN HERE'S--
--WHAT I THINK--
--OF YOUR MISSION!
MORTY?
THERE WAS A BUG ON MY PANTS.
I SEE.

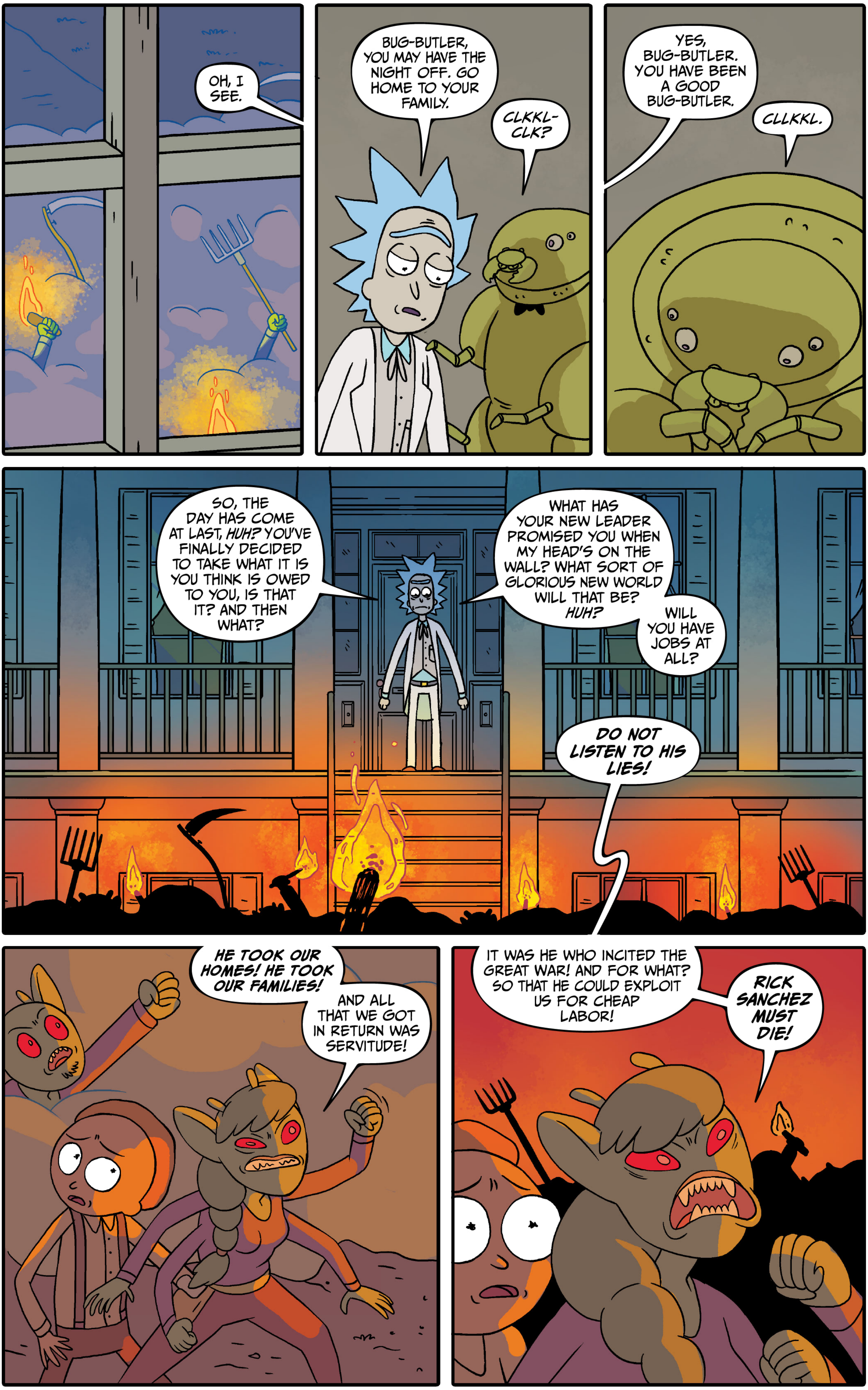

THIS IS WHAT I WANTED TO SHOW YOU, MORTY.
I KNOW THAT YOU'VE ONLY BEEN HERE ONE DAY, BUT I FEEL LIKE I CAN TRUST YOU.
WHAT? ARE YOU PREPARING FOR WAR?
NO, MORTY. RECOVERING FROM ONE. THESE ARE THE RELICS OF THE GREAT STRUGGLE. IT ENDED SEVERAL YEARS AGO.
BUT WHY ARE YOU SHOWING ME THIS?
BECAUSE, MORTY. BECAUSE I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU.
WE ARE PLANNING TO OVERTHROW RICK SANCHEZ.


LOOK! IF IT'S ABOUT MONEY, HE'S WAY MORE REASONABLE THAN HE SEEMS!
I'M SURE THAT IF WE WORKED TOGETHER, WE COULD COME UP WITH SOME SORT OF COMPROMISE!
I DON'T THINK SO, MORTY.
YEAH? WHY NOT?
REVOLUTION
AW, CRAP.
MEET THE MAN WHO STARTED THE WAR.
YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW! THE MISSION'S NOT OVER!
I'M OUTTA HERE, RICK!

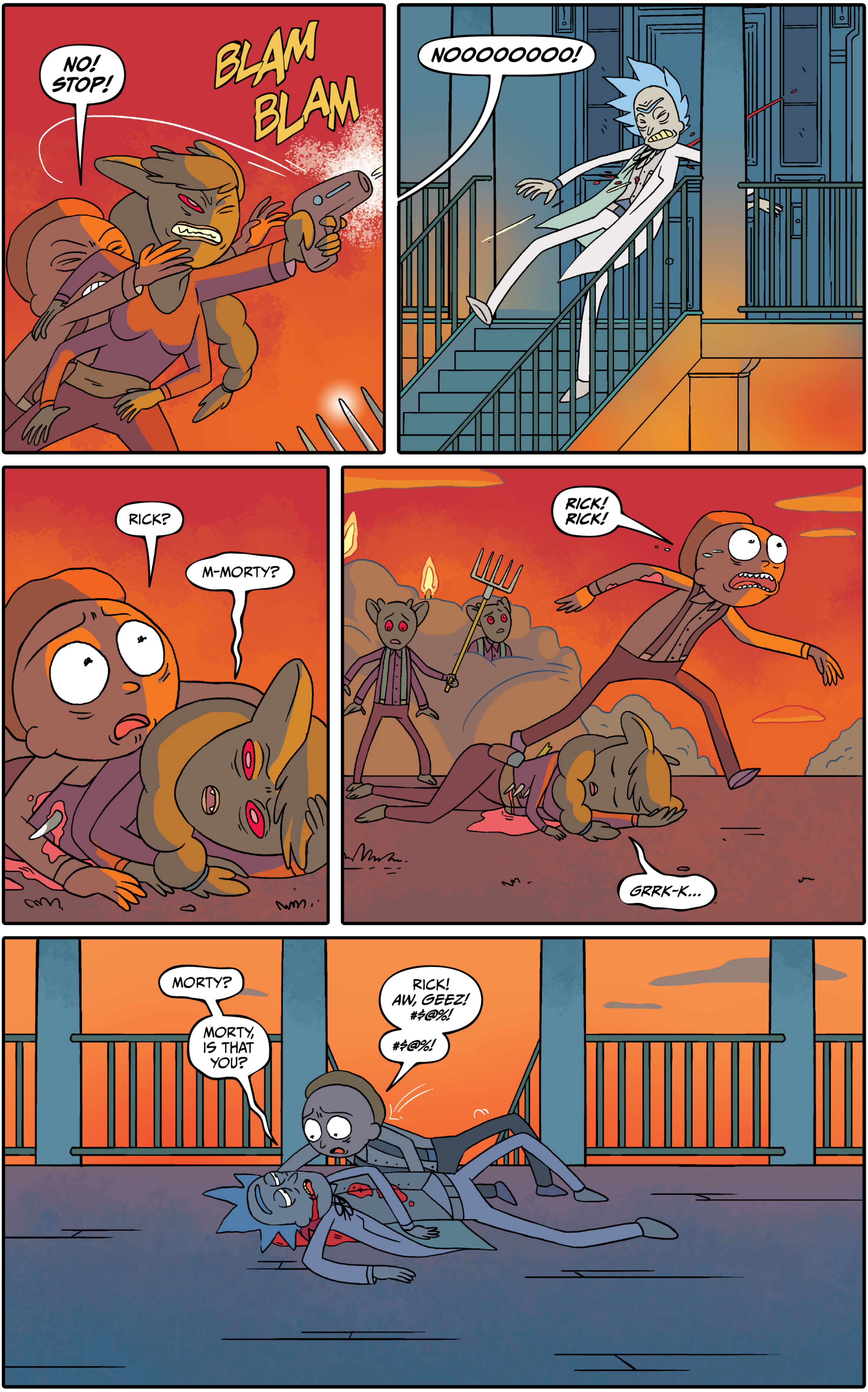

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS DIMENSION BUT I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT!
WOULD YOU AT LEAST LET ME EXPLAIN? IT'S NOT AS BAD AS IT LOOKS!
FINE! YOU HAVE UNTIL I'M DONE PACKING MY SUITCASE!
OKAY! GOOD! BUT I MEAN--
HONESTLY, THOUGH... WHAT'S A KID YOUR AGE DOING WITH A SUITCASE ANYWAY?
DOESN'T THAT SEEM WEIRDLY ANACHRONISTIC?
ANYWAY, THE THING IS OKAY... YES! I PROBABLY UNDERPAID THEM! I'M RUNNING A BUSINESS HERE, MORTY!
BUT--URRP!-- I'M NO DICTATOR OR WHATEVER YOU'RE THINKING!
DAPHNA TOLD ME EVERYTHING, RICK! SHE TOLD ME YOU WERE THE ONE WHO PITTED THEIR ONCE-PEACEFUL TRIBES AGAINST EACH OTHER! THIS IS ALL A GAME TO YOU!
OH. I GET IT.
YOU'VE GOT A CASE OF WEINERBRAIN! THINKING WITH YOUR OL' WEINER AGAIN!
I DON'T HAVE WEINERBRAIN!
THAT'S--URP!-- ESSENTIALLY THE CLUB MOTTO OF PEOPLE WITH WEINERBRAIN!
I'M OUTTA HERE, RICK! YOU CAN EXPLOIT PEOPLE WITHOUT MY HELP!


THEY CAN LEAVE ANY TIME THEY WANT, MORTY!
I DIDN'T CREATE THE CONCEPT OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND, OKAY? I MERELY ABUSED IT WITH VERY LITTLE REGARD FOR BASIC HUMAN DECENCY!
AND I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I SAID ABOUT YOUR SUITCASE!
THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT, THE MORE I WONDER WHY THEY EVER WENT OUT OF STYLE TO BEGIN WITH!
GROWN MEN SHOULDN'T WEAR BACKPACKS, MORTY! GROWN MEN SHOULDN'T--
STUPID RICK!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I CAME OUT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
AT LEAST IT'S OVER NOW, ANYWAY. I GUESS I'LL NEVER SEE DAPHNA AGAIN THOUGH...
FZZZT
MORTY?

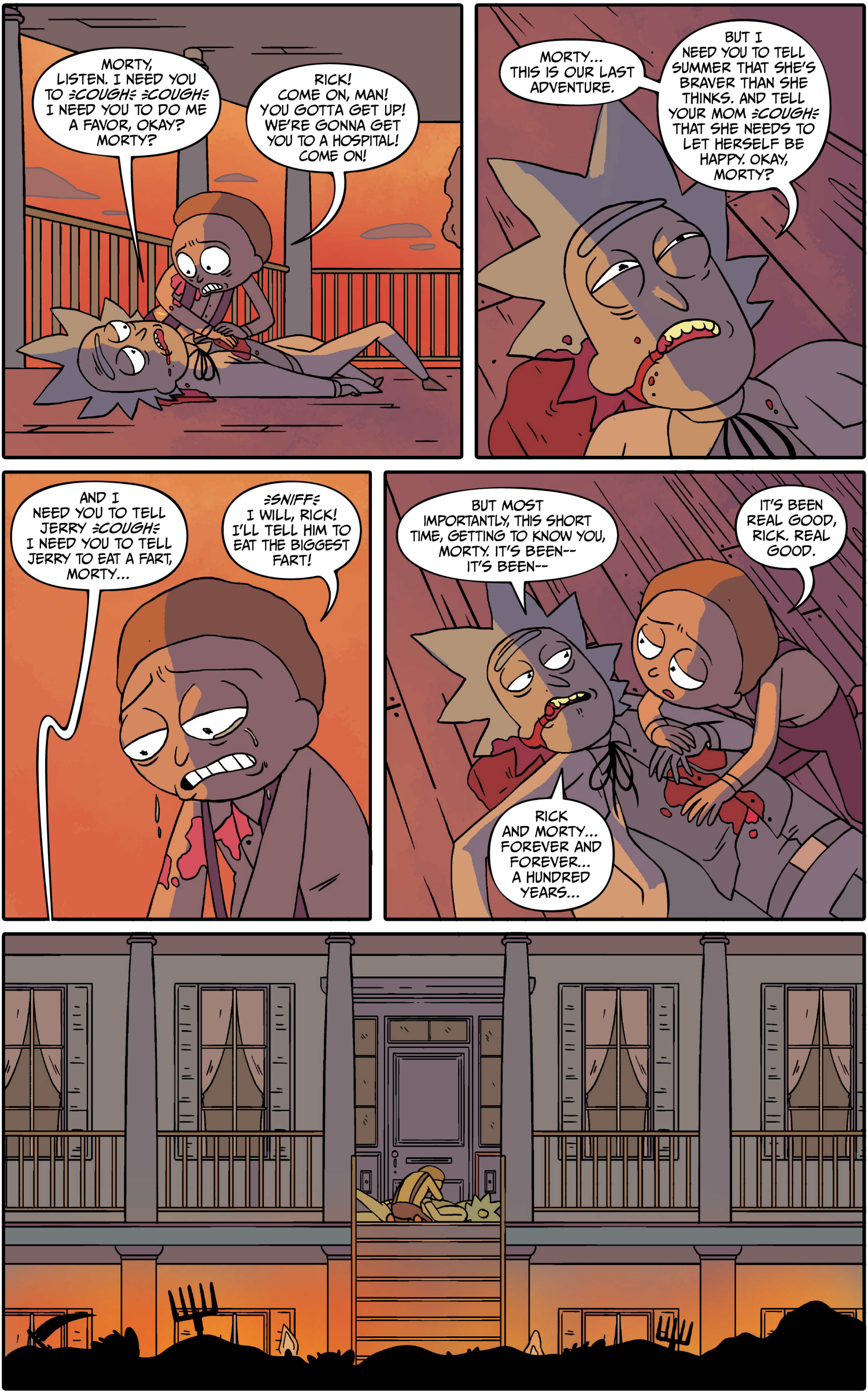

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
THE REVOLUTION IS JUST BEGINNING!
THANK YOU, BUG-BUGLER.
WHO NEEDS MORTY AROUND, ANYWAY?! I HAVE EVERYTHING I--
SKREEE!
DAMMIT, BUG-BUTLER! I TOLD YOU I DON'T LIKE BUG-PEOPLE FOOD!
SKREE!
CLANG
HM? WHAT'S THAT?
THUMP
CLASH
BANG

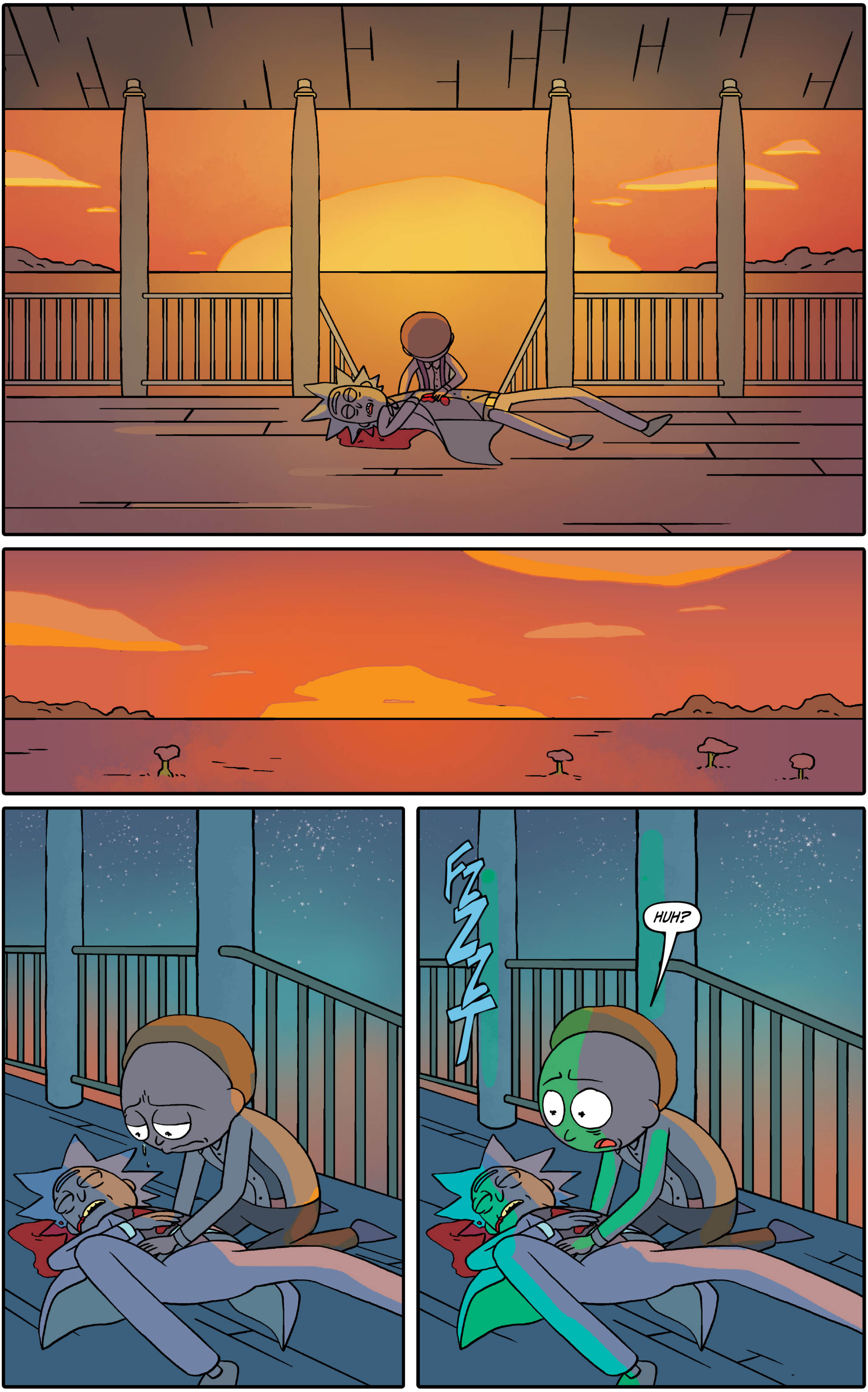


OH, I SEE.
BUG-BUTLER, YOU MAY HAVE THE NIGHT OFF. GO HOME TO YOUR FAMILY.
CLKKL-CLK?
YES, BUG-BUTLER. YOU HAVE BEEN A GOOD BUG-BUTLER.
CLLKKL.
SO, THE DAY HAS COME AT LAST, *HUH?* YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO TAKE WHAT IT IS YOU THINK IS OWED TO YOU, IS THAT IT? AND THEN WHAT?
WHAT HAS YOUR NEW LEADER PROMISED YOU WHEN MY HEAD'S ON THE WALL? WHAT SORT OF GLORIOUS NEW WORLD WILL THAT BE? *HUH?*
WILL YOU HAVE JOBS AT ALL?
DO NOT LISTEN TO HIS LIES!
HE TOOK OUR HOMES! HE TOOK OUR FAMILIES!
AND ALL THAT WE GOT IN RETURN WAS SERVITUDE!
IT WAS HE WHO INCITED THE GREAT WAR! AND FOR WHAT? SO THAT HE COULD EXPLOIT US FOR CHEAP LABOR!
RICK SANCHEZ MUST DIE!



NO! STOP!
BLAM
BLAM
NOOOOOOOO!
RICK?
M-MORTY?
RICK! RICK!
GRRK-K...
MORTY?
MORTY, IS THAT YOU?
RICK! AW, GEEZ! #$@%!
#$@%!


MORTY, LISTEN. I NEED YOU TO ≈COUGH≈ ≈COUGH≈ I NEED YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR, OKAY? MORTY?
RICK! COME ON, MAN! YOU GOTTA GET UP! WE'RE GONNA GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL! COME ON!
MORTY... THIS IS OUR LAST ADVENTURE.
BUT I NEED YOU TO TELL SUMMER THAT SHE'S BRAVER THAN SHE THINKS. AND TELL YOUR MOM ≈COUGH≈ THAT SHE NEEDS TO LET HERSELF BE HAPPY. OKAY, MORTY?
AND I NEED YOU TO TELL JERRY ≈COUGH≈ I NEED YOU TO TELL JERRY TO EAT A FART, MORTY...
≈SNIFF≈ I WILL, RICK! I'LL TELL HIM TO EAT THE BIGGEST FART!
BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY, THIS SHORT TIME, GETTING TO KNOW YOU, MORTY. IT'S BEEN-- IT'S BEEN--
IT'S BEEN REAL GOOD, RICK. REAL GOOD.
RICK AND MORTY... FOREVER AND FOREVER... A HUNDRED YEARS...

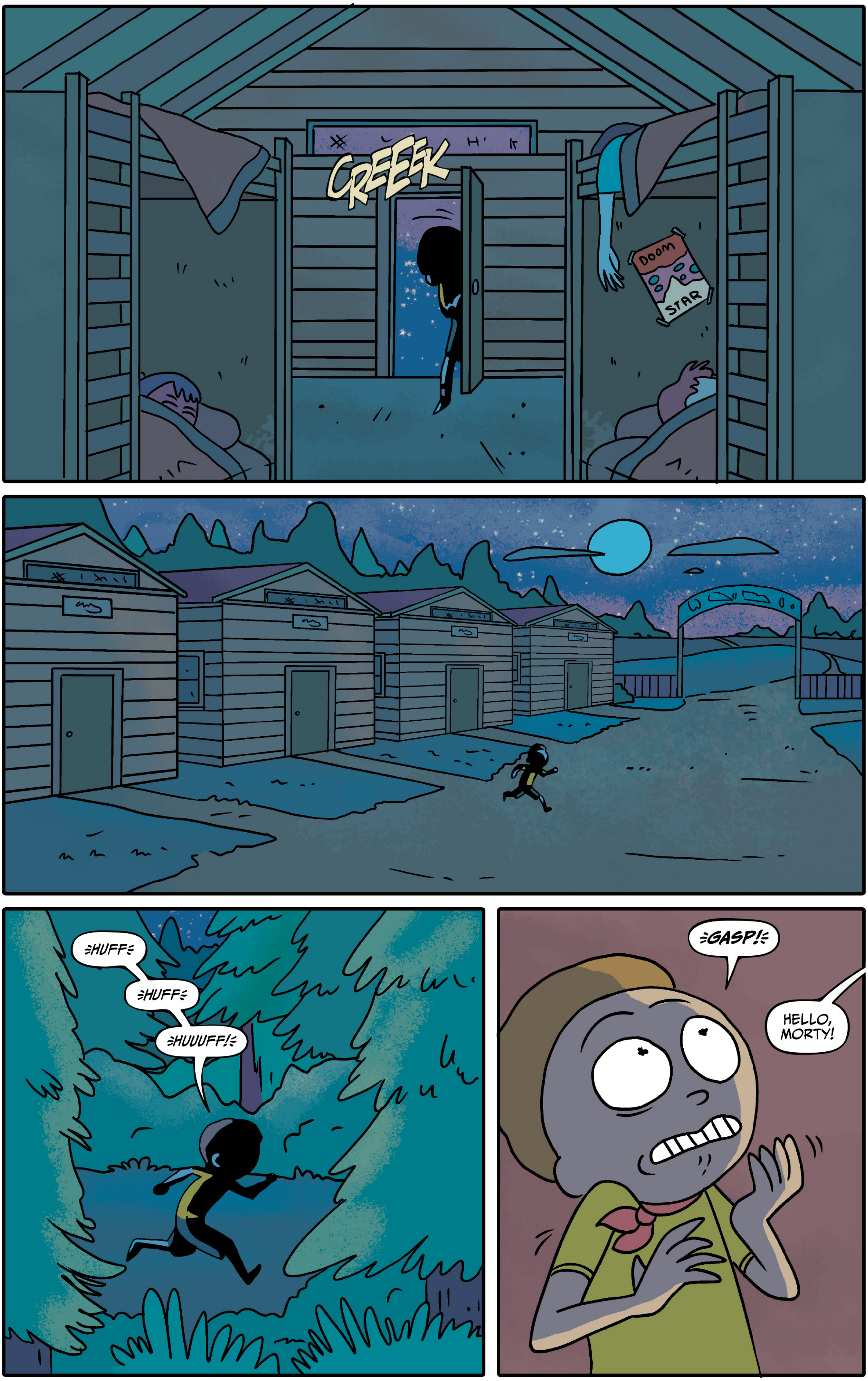

FZZZT
HUH?

OH, HEY! THERE YOU ARE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT CLASS-2 CLONER-BEAST?*
R-RICK?
*SEE RICK & MORTY #3
HEY, HEY! GET A PICTURE! COME ON!
GEEZ! LIGHTEN UP! JUST A LITTLE GALLOWS HUMOR, MORTY!
ANYWAY, YOU'D BETTER HURRY UP. I STARTED A WAR ONCE IN THIS DIMENSION AND IT DIDN'T GO WELL.
YOU WHAT?
SERIOUSLY, THEY WERE REAL JERKS ABOUT IT.
ZZZT

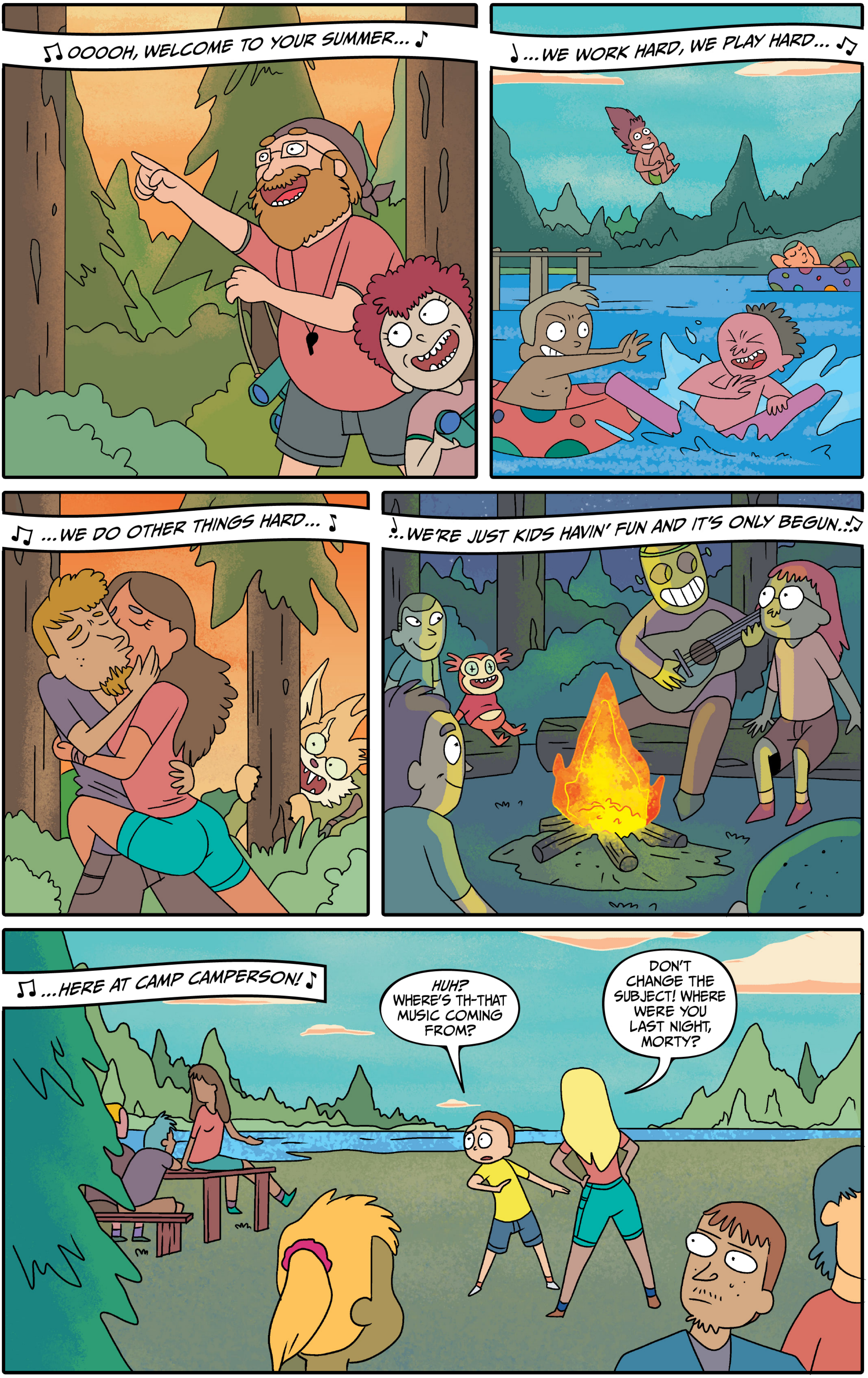
Rick and Morty™

"MORTBALLS!"

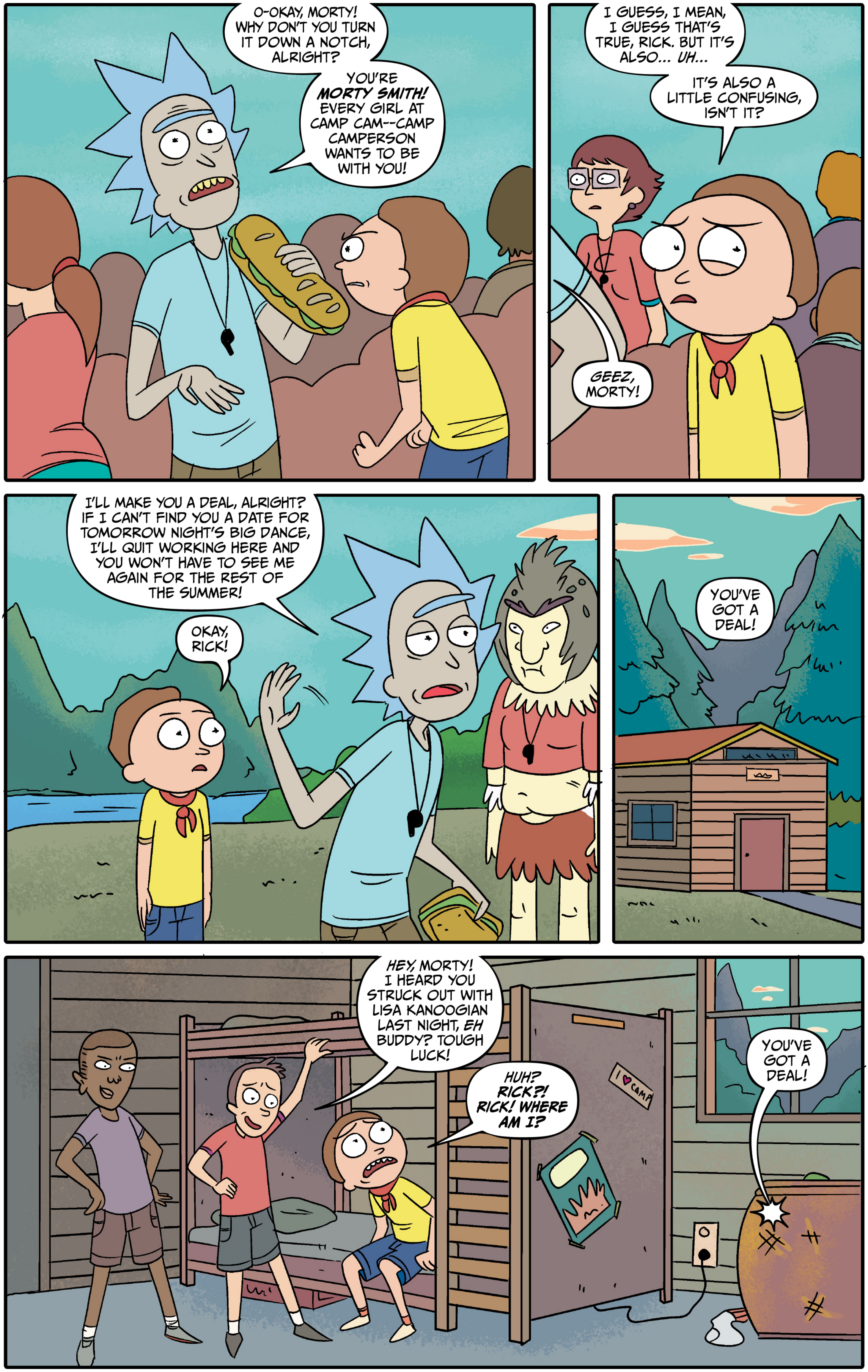
WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**
PENCILLED BY **CJ CANNON**
INKED BY **CAT FARRIS**
COLORED BY **RYAN HILL**
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

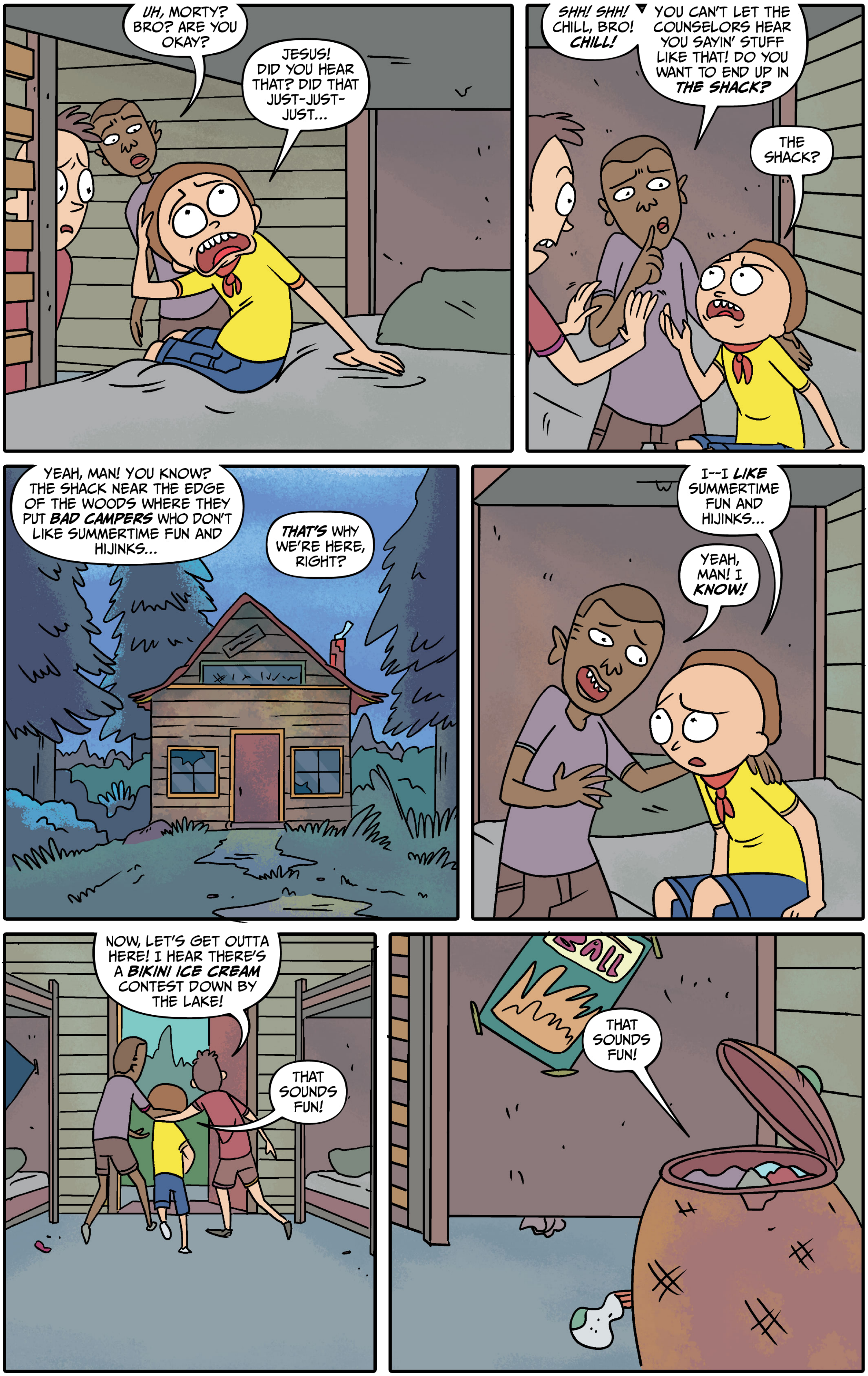

CREEEK
DOOM STAR
HUFF
HUFF
HUUUFF!
GASP!
HELLO, MORTY!

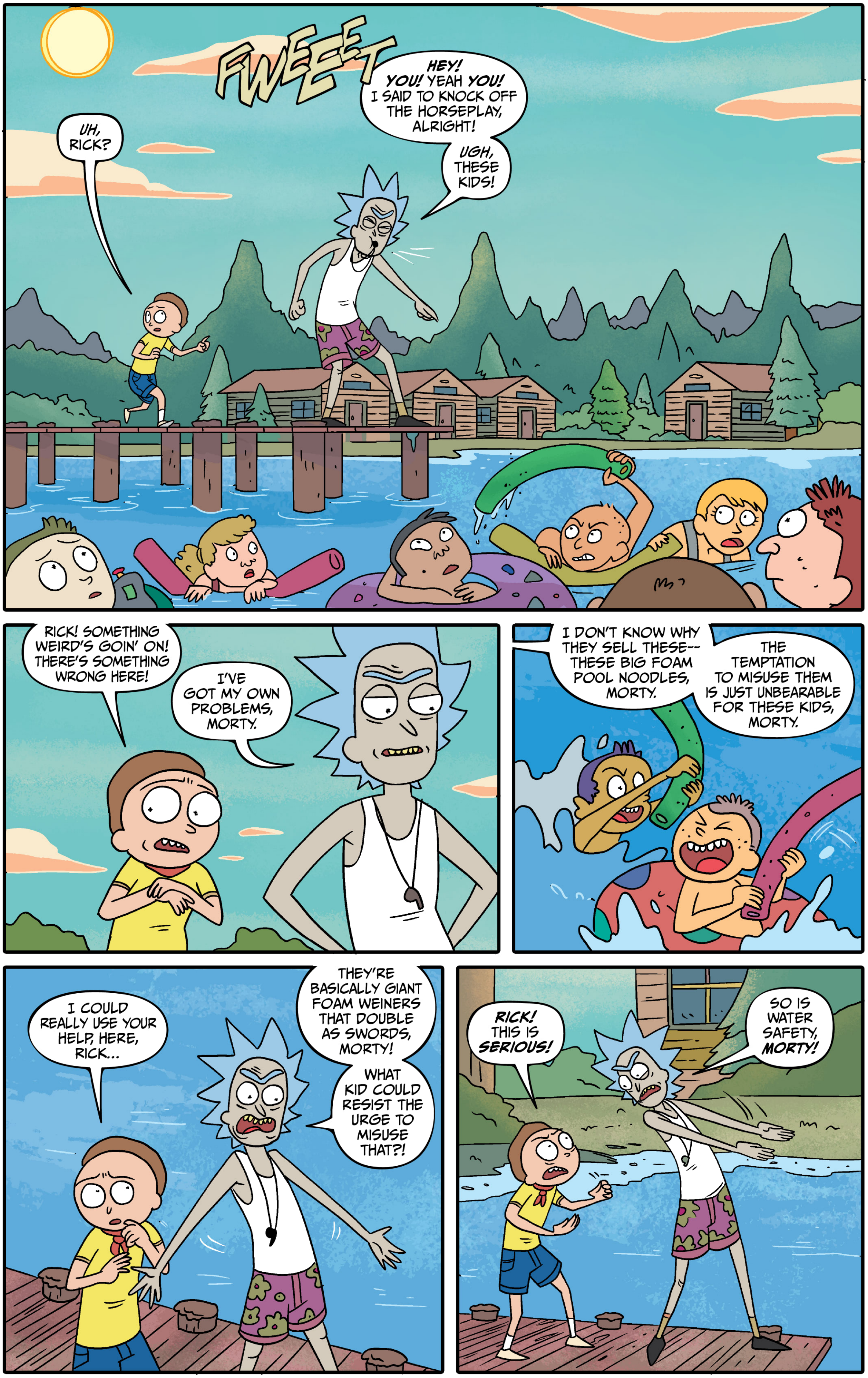
RICK?!
SNEAKIN' OUTTA YOUR BUNK AT NIGHT TO--TO MEET G--URRP!--GIRLS AGAIN, EH, MORTY?
WH--WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT CAMP CAMPERSON, THE SUMMER CAMP THAT I GO TO EVERY YEAR BUT WE NEVER UH, TALK ABOUT?
OH, YOU DIDN'T HEAR?
WELL, MORTY! SAY HELLO TO YOUR NEW CAM--URRP!--CAMP COUNSELOR!
MORTY AND RICK IN:
MORTBALLS
(CUE MUSIC)

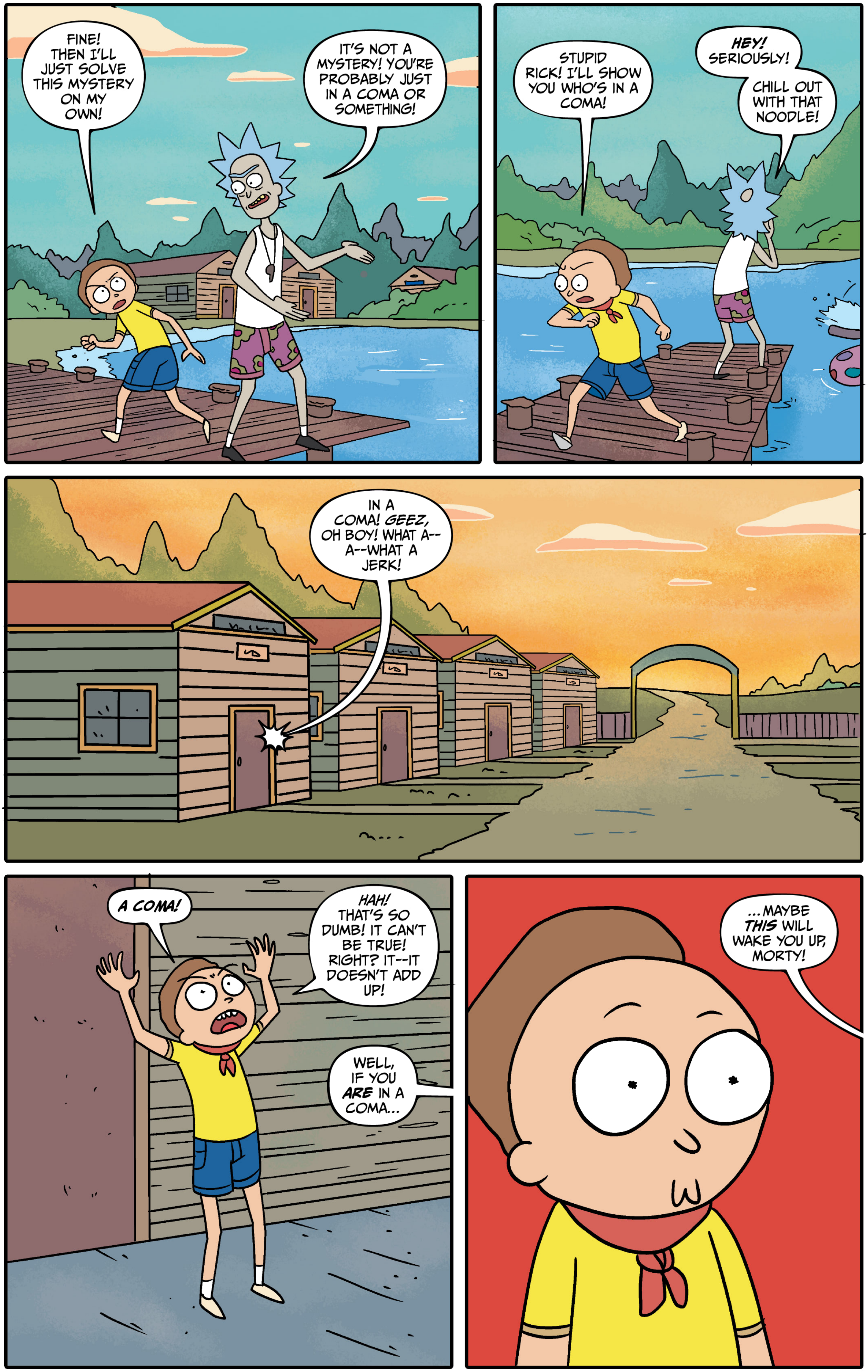

♫ OOOOH, WELCOME TO YOUR SUMMER... ♪
♪ ...WE WORK HARD, WE PLAY HARD... ♫
♫ ...WE DO OTHER THINGS HARD... ♪
♪...WE'RE JUST KIDS HAVIN' FUN AND IT'S ONLY BEGUN...♫
♫ ...HERE AT CAMP CAMPERSON! ♪
HUH? WHERE'S TH-THAT MUSIC COMING FROM?
DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT! WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT, MORTY?

GEEZ! IT SOUNDED LIKE IT WAS COMING FROM INSIDE MY HEAD!
REAL CUTE, MORTY! ANOTHER LAME EXCUSE!
NO, WAIT! I'M SORRY I DIDN'T SHOW UP, BUT RICK... HE'S THE NEW CAMP COUNSELOR... HE CAUGHT ME SNEAKING OUT!
OH, SURE! I BET YOU WERE OFF WITH SUZY OR ERIN OR MEGHAN, ANY ONE OF THOSE BUNK 12 TRAMPS!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST OL' "LOVE 'EM AND LEAVE 'EM" MORTY SMITH!
AND TO THINK...
...I WAS GOING TO LET YOU PUT STUFF!
PUT STUFF?!
WHERE?!
PLACES.
WOAH. TOUGH BR--URRP!--BREAK THERE, EH MORTY? SOUNDS LIKE THAT WAS A REAL WALK-OFF HOMERUN, HUH?
JESUS, RICK! PLACES! PLACES! NOT "PLACE" SINGULAR BUT "PLACES" PLURAL! MULTIPLE "PLACES," RICK!!

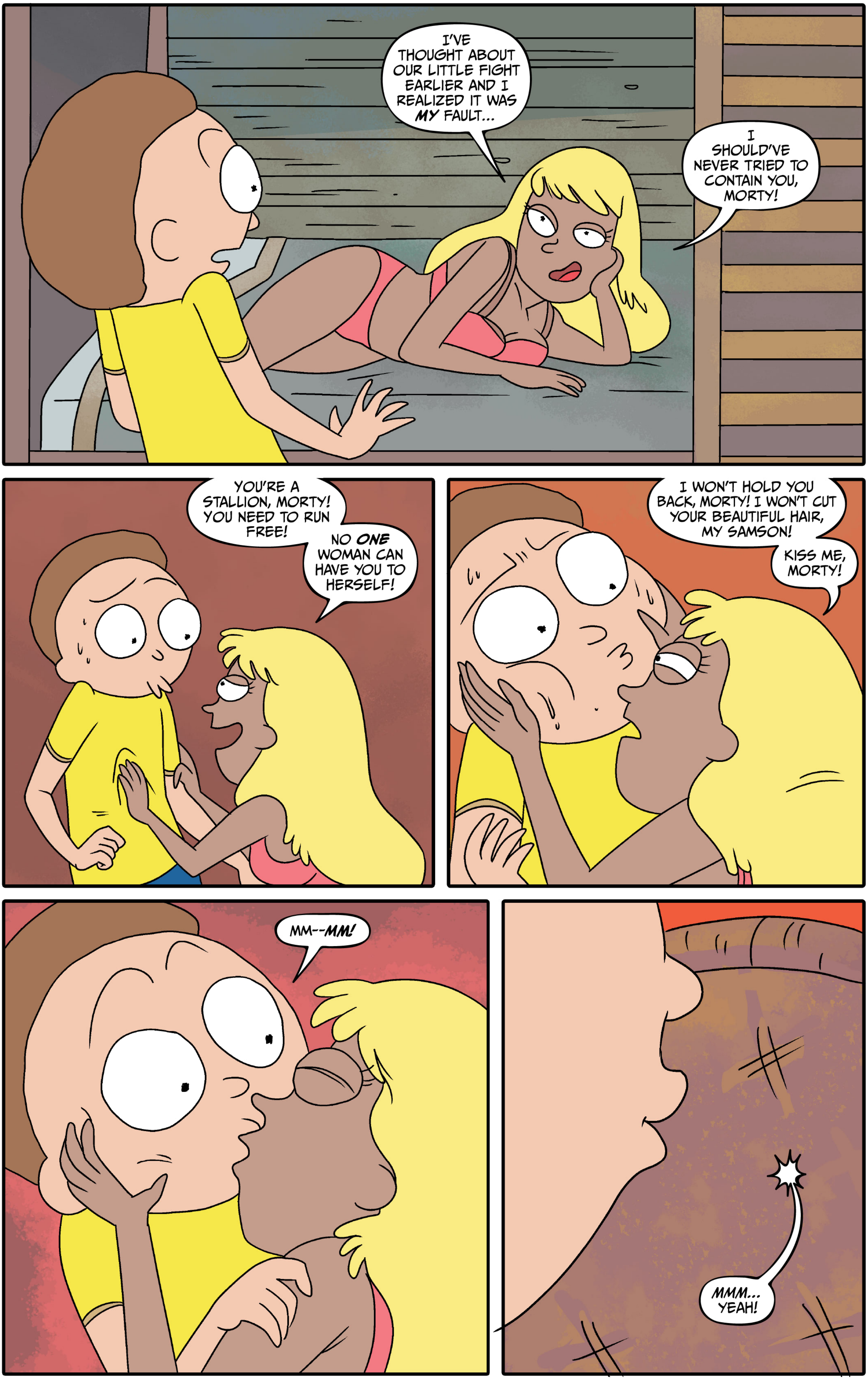

O-OKAY, MORTY! WHY DON'T YOU TURN IT DOWN A NOTCH, ALRIGHT?
YOU'RE ***MORTY SMITH!*** EVERY GIRL AT CAMP CAM--CAMP CAMPERSON WANTS TO BE WITH YOU!
I GUESS, I MEAN, I GUESS THAT'S TRUE, RICK. BUT IT'S ALSO... *UH...*
IT'S ALSO A LITTLE CONFUSING, ISN'T IT?
GEEZ, MORTY!
I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL, ALRIGHT? IF I CAN'T FIND YOU A DATE FOR TOMORROW NIGHT'S BIG DANCE, I'LL QUIT WORKING HERE AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO SEE ME AGAIN FOR THE REST OF THE SUMMER!
OKAY, RICK!
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!
HEY, MORTY! I HEARD YOU STRUCK OUT WITH LISA KANOOGIAN LAST NIGHT, *EH* BUDDY? TOUGH LUCK!
HUH? RICK?! RICK! WHERE AM I?
I ♥ CAMP
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!


UH, MORTY? BRO? ARE YOU OKAY?
JESUS! DID YOU HEAR THAT? DID THAT JUST-JUST-JUST...
SHH! SHH! CHILL, BRO! CHILL!
YOU CAN'T LET THE COUNSELORS HEAR YOU SAYIN' STUFF LIKE THAT! DO YOU WANT TO END UP IN THE SHACK?
THE SHACK?
YEAH, MAN! YOU KNOW? THE SHACK NEAR THE EDGE OF THE WOODS WHERE THEY PUT BAD CAMPERS WHO DON'T LIKE SUMMERTIME FUN AND HIJINKS...
THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, RIGHT?
I--I LIKE SUMMERTIME FUN AND HIJINKS...
YEAH, MAN! I KNOW!
NOW, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! I HEAR THERE'S A BIKINI ICE CREAM CONTEST DOWN BY THE LAKE!
THAT SOUNDS FUN!
THAT SOUNDS FUN!

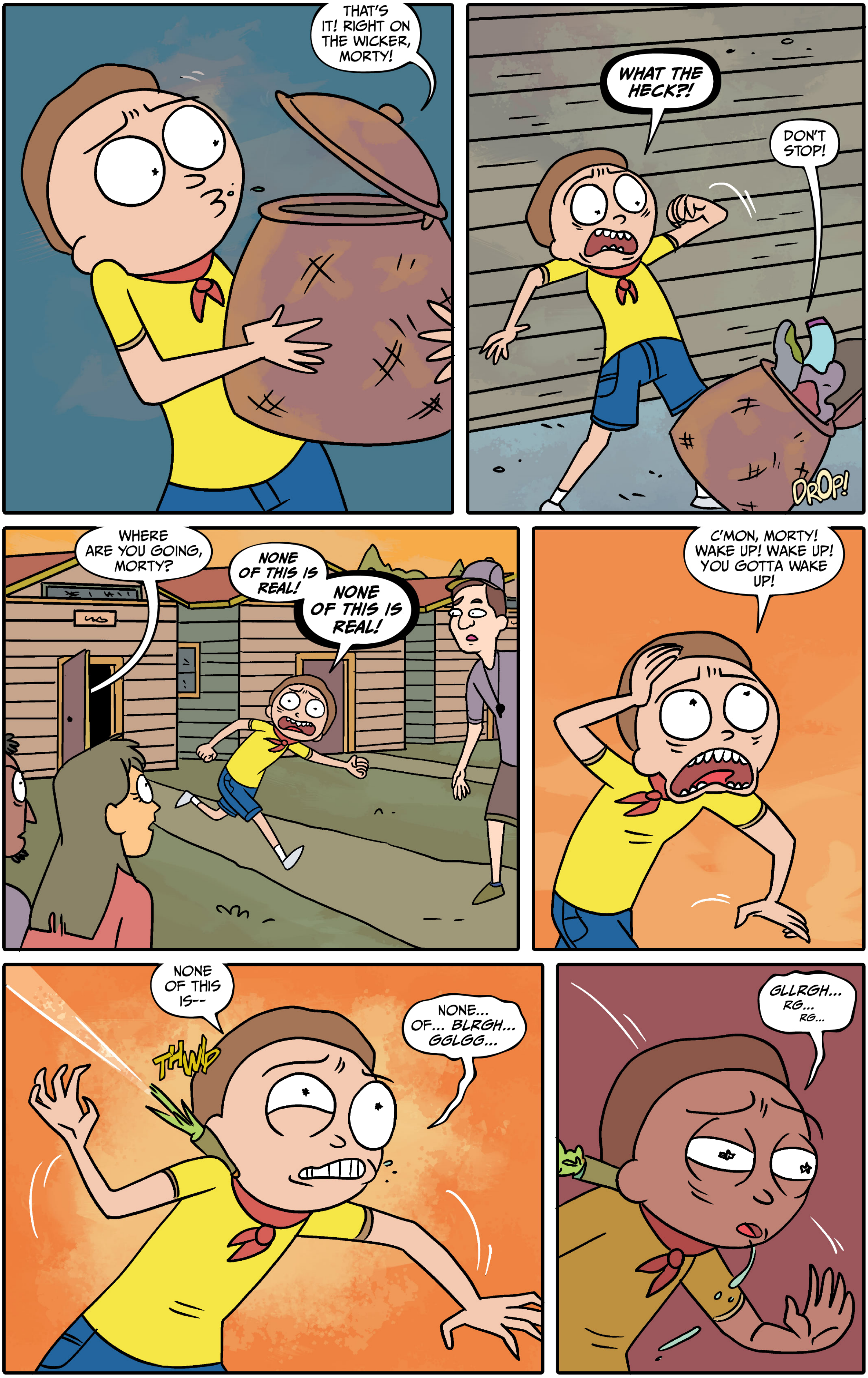

FWEEEET
HEY! YOU! YEAH YOU! I SAID TO KNOCK OFF THE HORSEPLAY, ALRIGHT!
UGH, THESE KIDS!
UH, RICK?
RICK! SOMETHING WEIRD'S GOIN' ON! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE!
I'VE GOT MY OWN PROBLEMS, MORTY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY SELL THESE-- THESE BIG FOAM POOL NOODLES, MORTY.
THE TEMPTATION TO MISUSE THEM IS JUST UNBEARABLE FOR THESE KIDS, MORTY.
I COULD REALLY USE YOUR HELP, HERE, RICK...
THEY'RE BASICALLY GIANT FOAM WEINERS THAT DOUBLE AS SWORDS, MORTY!
WHAT KID COULD RESIST THE URGE TO MISUSE THAT?!
RICK! THIS IS SERIOUS!
SO IS WATER SAFETY, MORTY!

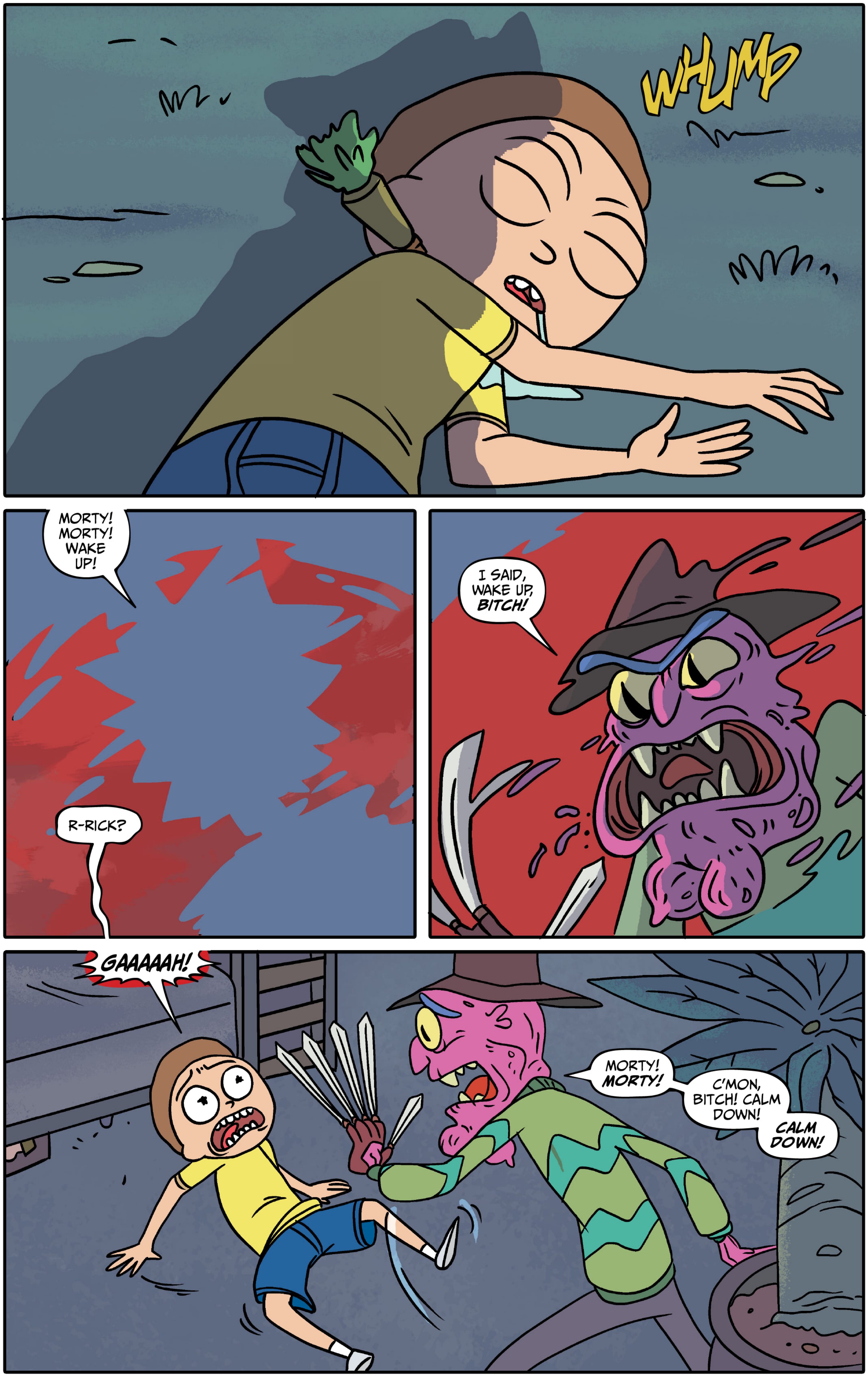


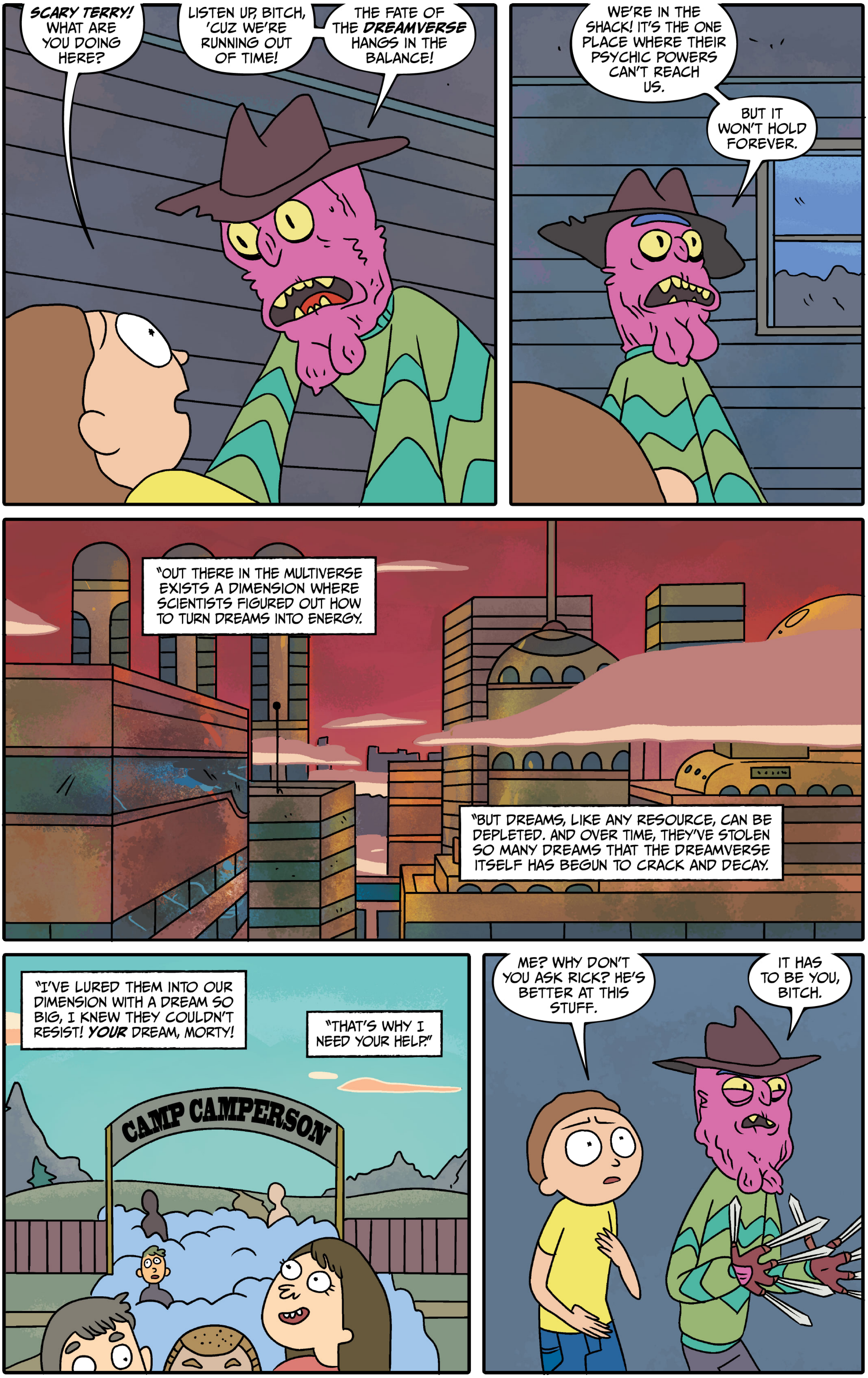
FINE! THEN I'LL JUST SOLVE THIS MYSTERY ON MY OWN!
IT'S NOT A MYSTERY! YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST IN A COMA OR SOMETHING!
STUPID RICK! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S IN A COMA!
HEY! SERIOUSLY!
CHILL OUT WITH THAT NOODLE!
IN A COMA! GEEZ, OH BOY! WHAT A-- A--WHAT A JERK!
A COMA!
HAH! THAT'S SO DUMB! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! RIGHT? IT--IT DOESN'T ADD UP!
WELL, IF YOU ARE IN A COMA...
...MAYBE THIS WILL WAKE YOU UP, MORTY!



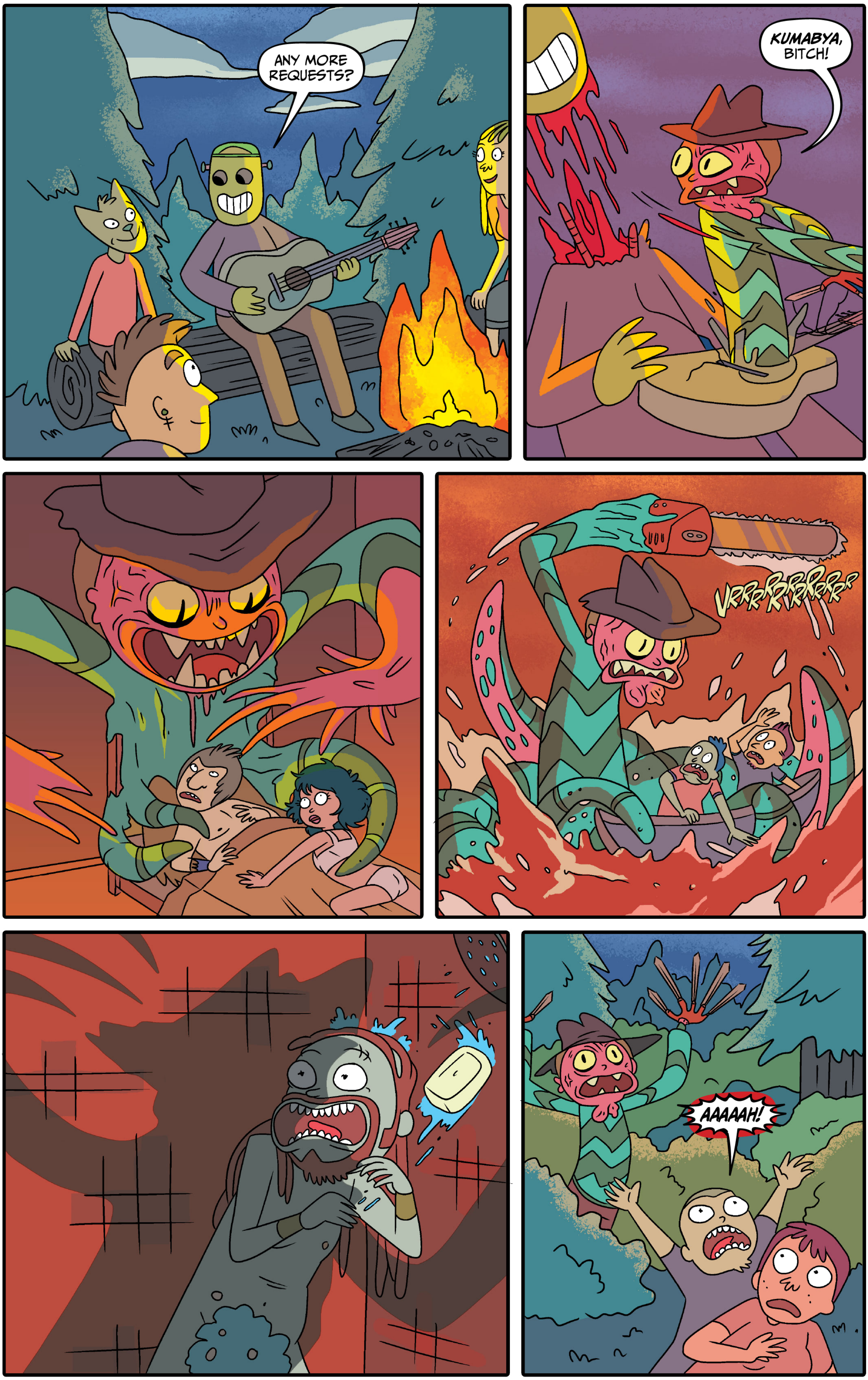
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT OUR LITTLE FIGHT EARLIER AND I REALIZED IT WAS *MY* FAULT...
I SHOULD'VE NEVER TRIED TO CONTAIN YOU, MORTY!
YOU'RE A STALLION, MORTY! YOU NEED TO RUN FREE!
NO *ONE* WOMAN CAN HAVE YOU TO HERSELF!
I WON'T HOLD YOU BACK, MORTY! I WON'T CUT YOUR BEAUTIFUL HAIR, MY SAMSON!
KISS ME, MORTY!
MM--*MM!*
MMM... YEAH!

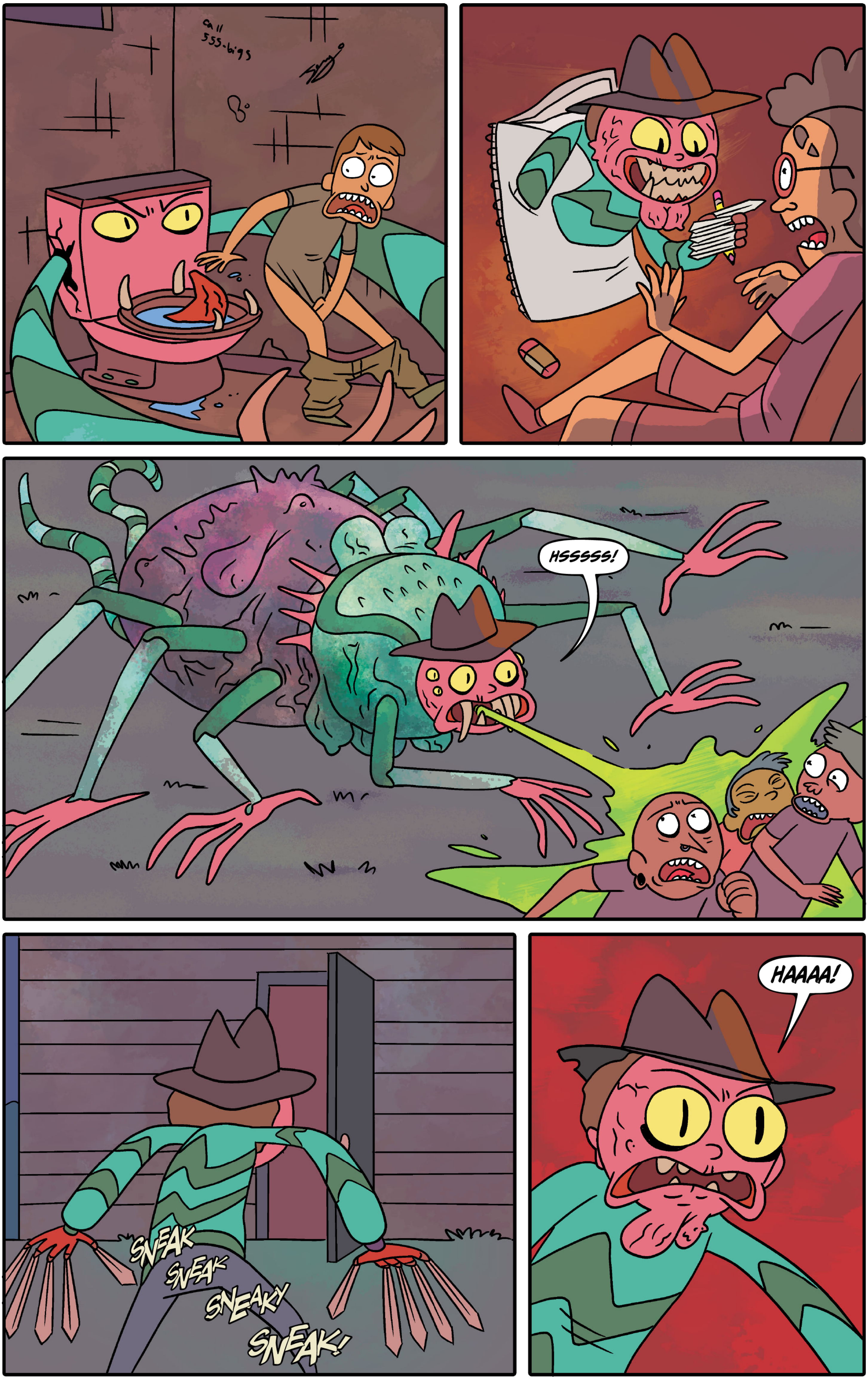

THAT'S IT! RIGHT ON THE WICKER, MORTY!
WHAT THE HECK?!
DON'T STOP!
DROP!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MORTY?
NONE OF THIS IS REAL!
NONE OF THIS IS REAL!
C'MON, MORTY! WAKE UP! WAKE UP! YOU GOTTA WAKE UP!
NONE OF THIS IS--
THWIP
NONE... OF... BLRGH... GGLGG...
GLLRGH... RG... RG...

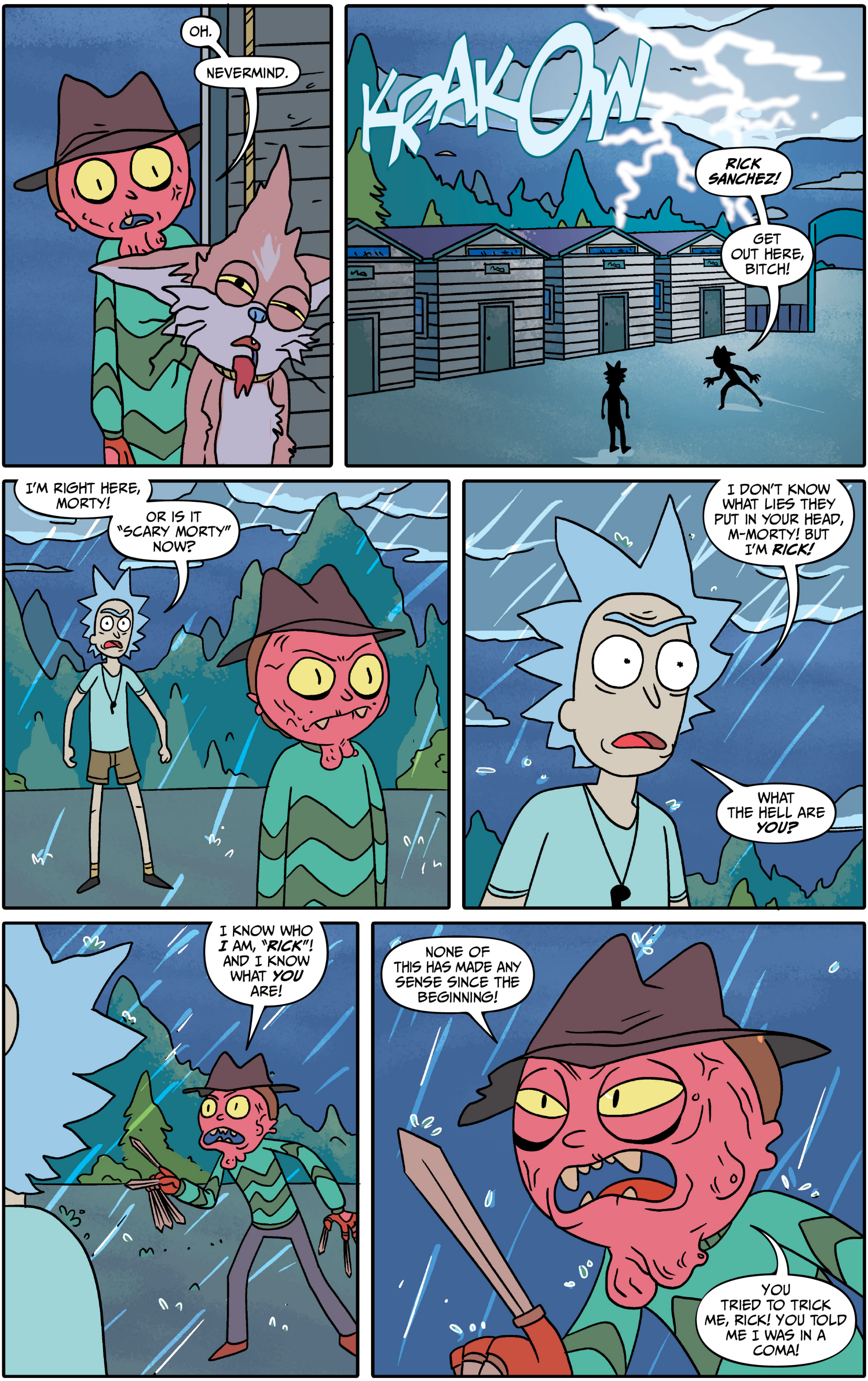

WHUMP
MORTY! MORTY! WAKE UP!
R-RICK?
I SAID, WAKE UP, BITCH!
GAAAAAH!
MORTY! MORTY!
C'MON, BITCH! CALM DOWN!
CALM DOWN!

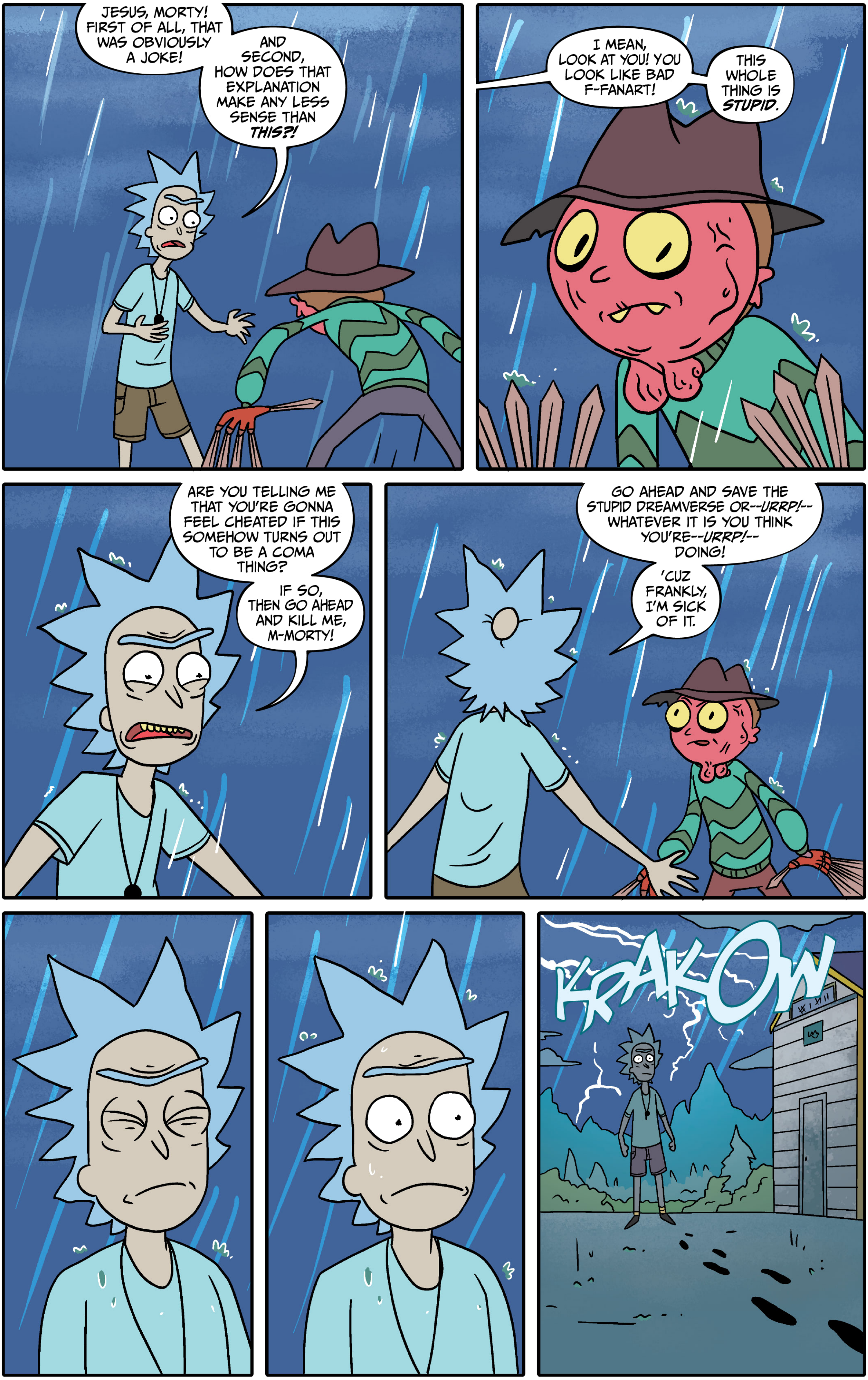

SCARY TERRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
LISTEN UP, BITCH, 'CUZ WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!
THE FATE OF THE DREAMVERSE HANGS IN THE BALANCE!
WE'RE IN THE SHACK! IT'S THE ONE PLACE WHERE THEIR PSYCHIC POWERS CAN'T REACH US.
BUT IT WON'T HOLD FOREVER.
"OUT THERE IN THE MULTIVERSE EXISTS A DIMENSION WHERE SCIENTISTS FIGURED OUT HOW TO TURN DREAMS INTO ENERGY.
"BUT DREAMS, LIKE ANY RESOURCE, CAN BE DEPLETED. AND OVER TIME, THEY'VE STOLEN SO MANY DREAMS THAT THE DREAMVERSE ITSELF HAS BEGUN TO CRACK AND DECAY.
"I'VE LURED THEM INTO OUR DIMENSION WITH A DREAM SO BIG, I KNEW THEY COULDN'T RESIST! YOUR DREAM, MORTY!
"THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP."
CAMP CAMPERSON
ME? WHY DON'T YOU ASK RICK? HE'S BETTER AT THIS STUFF.
IT HAS TO BE YOU, BITCH.

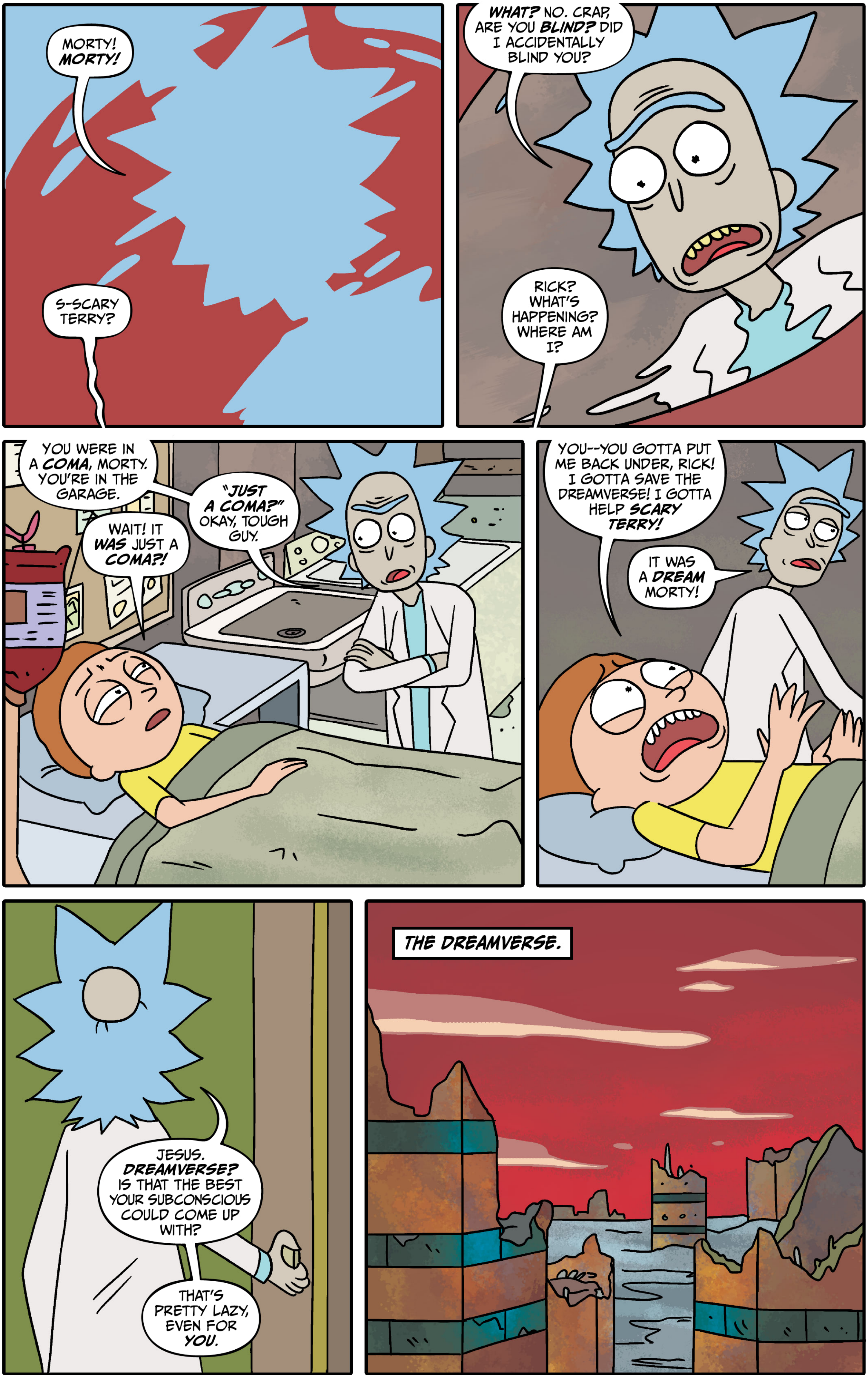
I DUNNO ABOUT THIS! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, ANYWAY?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED, BITCH.
THOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE ARE NOT YOUR FRIENDS. THEY ARE DREAM-STEALING ALIENS IN DISGUISE.
YOU'D DO WELL TO REMEMBER THAT.
YOU NEED TO WEAR MY HAT. IT'S THE SOURCE OF MY SCARY POWERS.
WITH IT, YOU WILL BECOME DEATH.
YOU WILL HAVE TO SHOW NO MERCY. EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM ***MUST DIE*** TO SAVE THE DREAMVERSE.
IT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU HERE.
IT'S WHAT YOU WERE BORN TO DO.
NOW, GO OUT THERE.
GO OUT THERE AND KILL 'EM ALL, BITCH.
KRAKOW


ANY MORE REQUESTS?
KUMABYA, BITCH!
VRRRRRRRRRRRR
AAAAAH!


call
555-bigs
HSSSSS!
SNEAK
SNEAK
SNEAKY
SNEAK!
HAAAA!


OH.
NEVERMIND.
KRAKOW
RICK SANCHEZ!
GET OUT HERE, BITCH!
I'M RIGHT HERE, MORTY!
OR IS IT "SCARY MORTY" NOW?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT LIES THEY PUT IN YOUR HEAD, M-MORTY! BUT I'M RICK!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?
I KNOW WHO I AM, "RICK"! AND I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!
NONE OF THIS HAS MADE ANY SENSE SINCE THE BEGINNING!
YOU TRIED TO TRICK ME, RICK! YOU TOLD ME I WAS IN A COMA!


JESUS, MORTY! FIRST OF ALL, THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY A JOKE!
AND SECOND, HOW DOES THAT EXPLANATION MAKE ANY LESS SENSE THAN *THIS?!*
I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU! YOU LOOK LIKE BAD F-FANART!
THIS WHOLE THING IS *STUPID.*
ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT YOU'RE GONNA FEEL CHEATED IF THIS SOMEHOW TURNS OUT TO BE A COMA THING?
IF SO, THEN GO AHEAD AND KILL ME, M-MORTY!
GO AHEAD AND SAVE THE STUPID DREAMVERSE OR--*URRP!*--WHATEVER IT IS YOU THINK YOU'RE--*URRP!*--DOING!
'CUZ FRANKLY, I'M SICK OF IT.
KRAKOW



MORTY! MORTY!
S-SCARY TERRY?
WHAT? NO. CRAP, ARE YOU BLIND? DID I ACCIDENTALLY BLIND YOU?
RICK? WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE AM I?
YOU WERE IN A COMA, MORTY. YOU'RE IN THE GARAGE.
WAIT! IT WAS JUST A COMA?!
"JUST A COMA?" OKAY, TOUGH GUY.
YOU--YOU GOTTA PUT ME BACK UNDER, RICK! I GOTTA SAVE THE DREAMVERSE! I GOTTA HELP SCARY TERRY!
IT WAS A DREAM MORTY!
JESUS. DREAMVERSE? IS THAT THE BEST YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS COULD COME UP WITH?
THAT'S PRETTY LAZY, EVEN FOR YOU.
THE DREAMVERSE.

"THE RICKFINITY CRISIS"

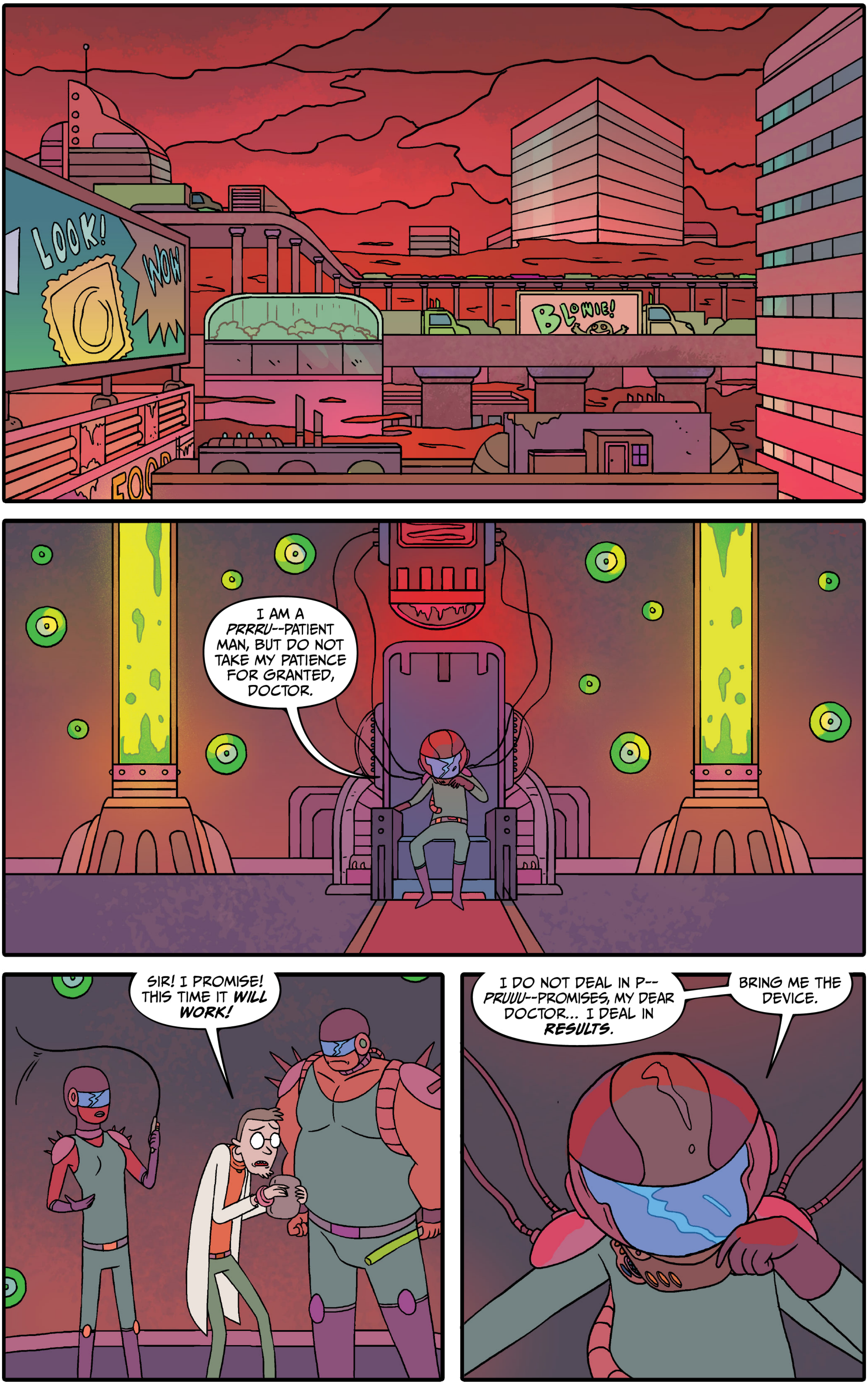
PART ONE

WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**

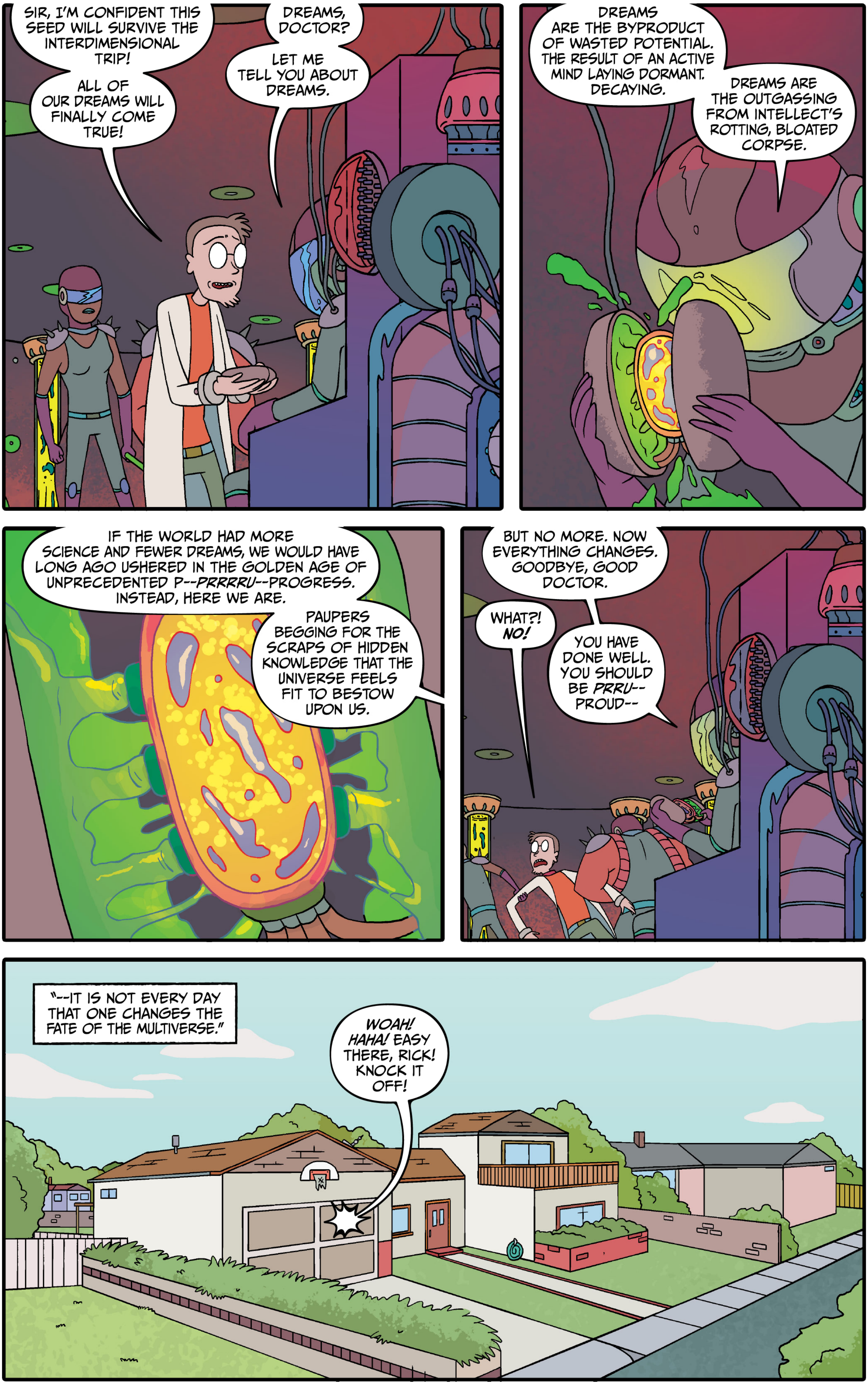
ILLUSTRATED BY **CJ CANNON**

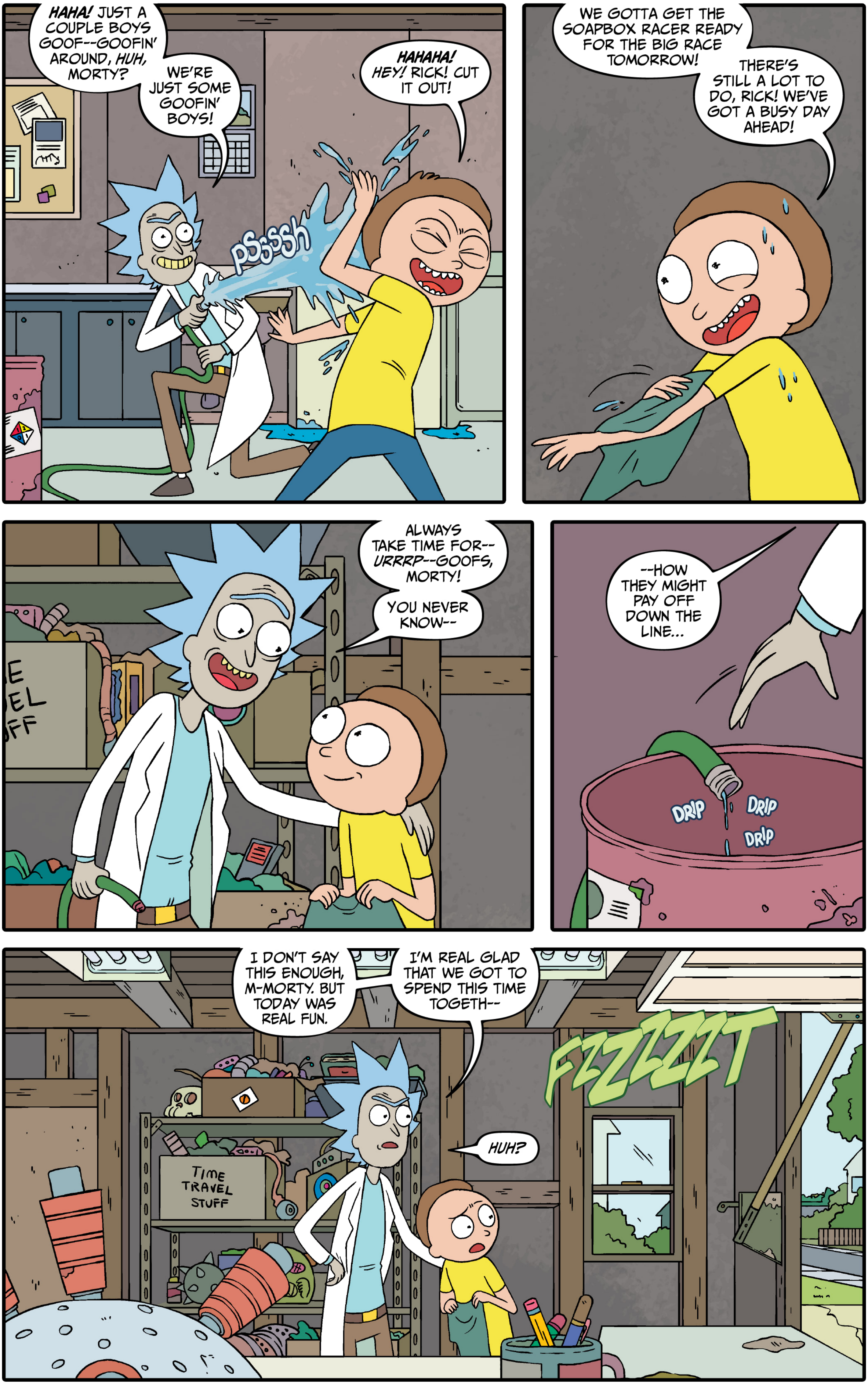
COLORED BY **RYAN HILL**

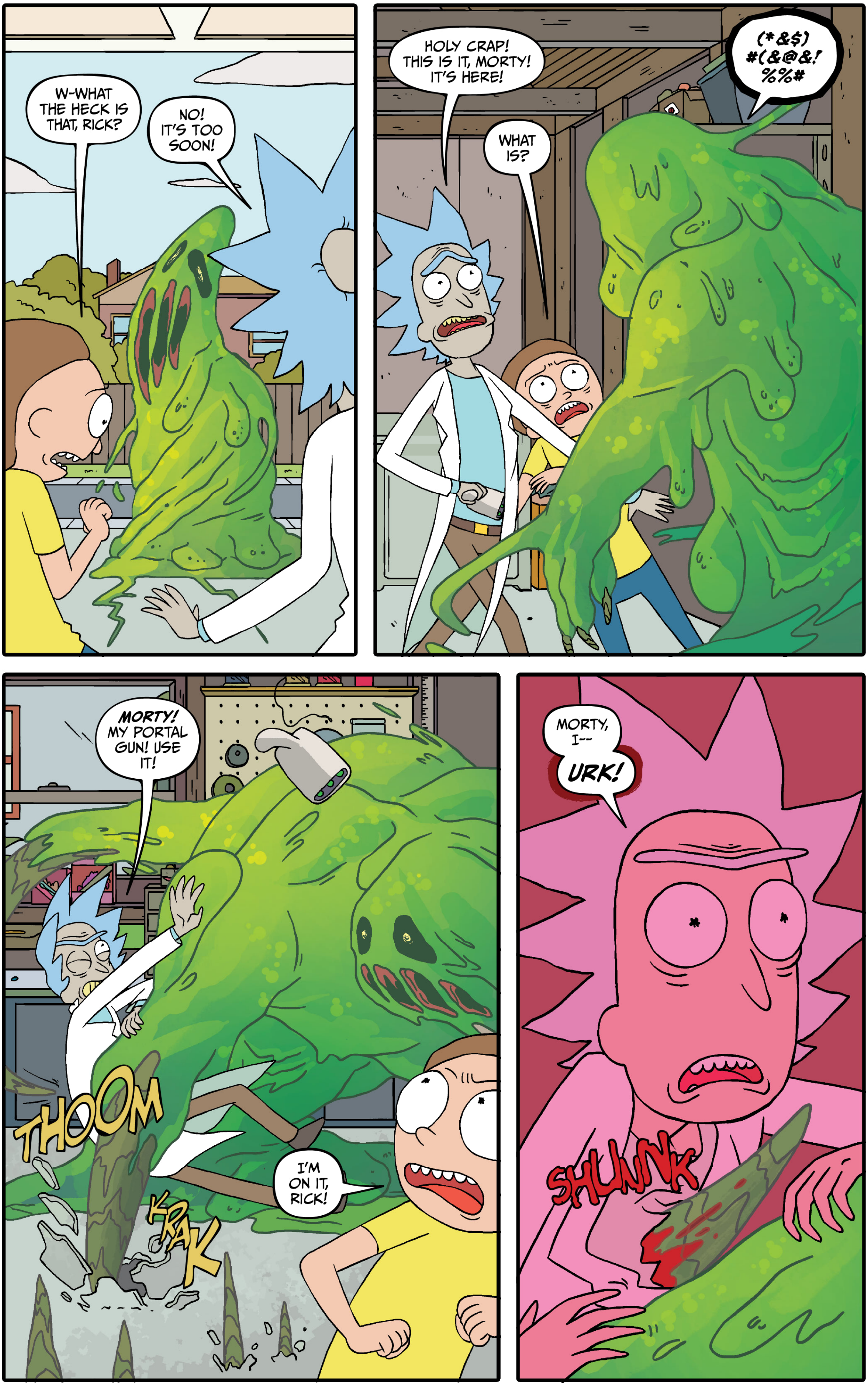
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

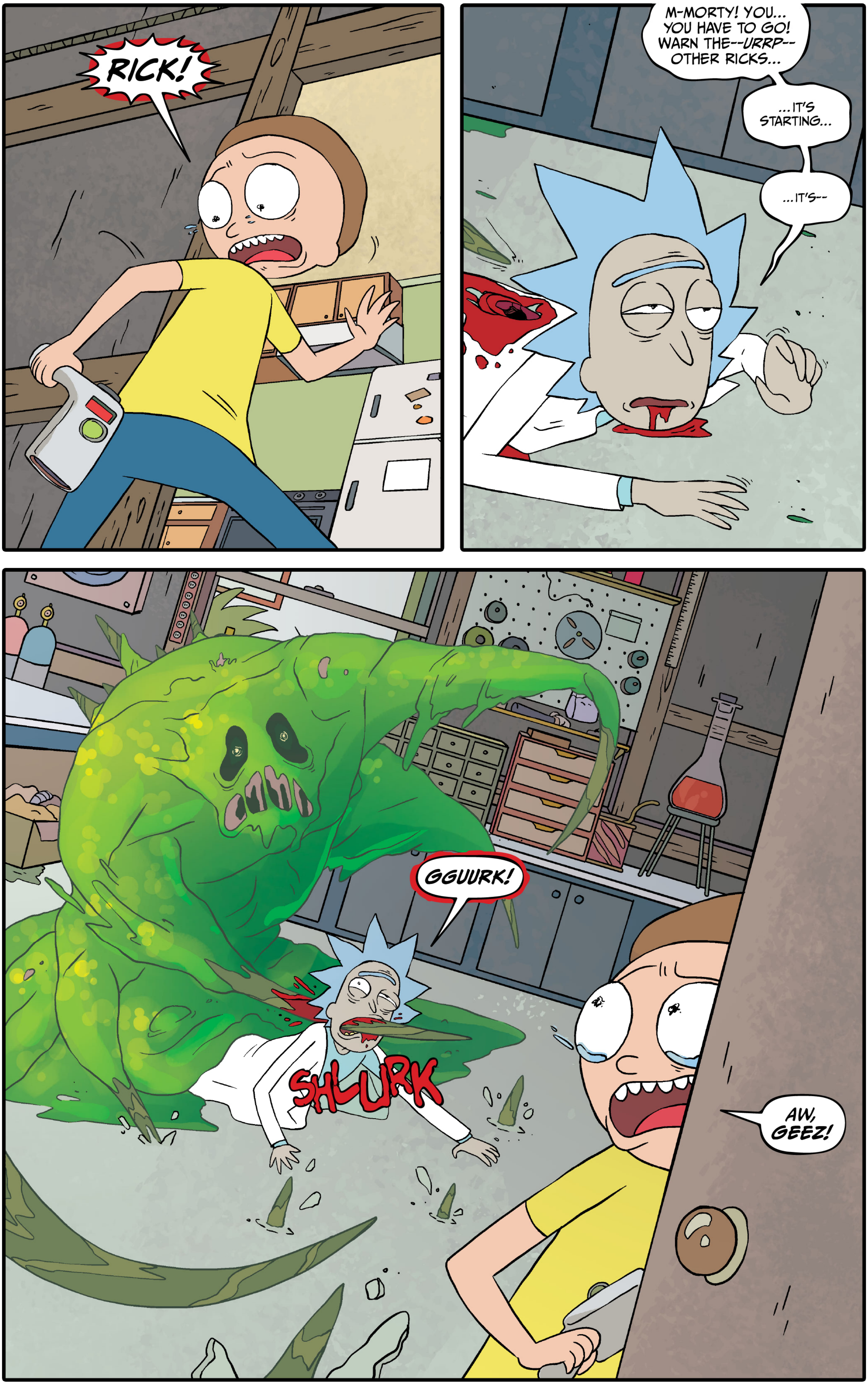


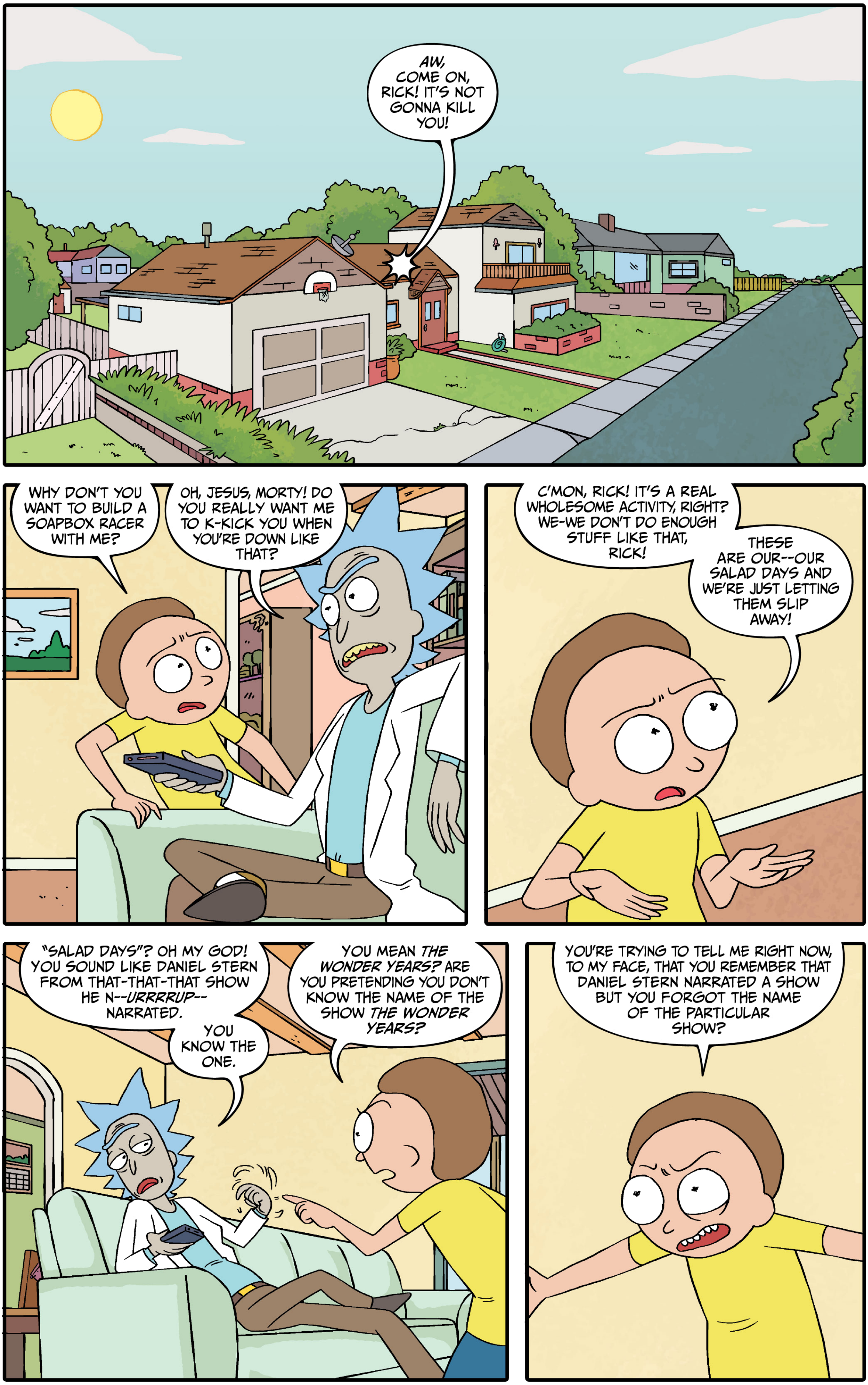
LOOK!
WOW
BLOWIE!
I AM A *PRRRU*--PATIENT MAN, BUT DO NOT TAKE MY PATIENCE FOR GRANTED, DOCTOR.
SIR! I PROMISE! THIS TIME IT ***WILL WORK!***
I DO NOT DEAL IN P-- *PRUUU*--PROMISES, MY DEAR DOCTOR... I DEAL IN ***RESULTS.***
BRING ME THE DEVICE.


SIR, I'M CONFIDENT THIS SEED WILL SURVIVE THE INTERDIMENSIONAL TRIP!
ALL OF OUR DREAMS WILL FINALLY COME TRUE!
DREAMS, DOCTOR?
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT DREAMS.
DREAMS ARE THE BYPRODUCT OF WASTED POTENTIAL. THE RESULT OF AN ACTIVE MIND LAYING DORMANT. DECAYING.
DREAMS ARE THE OUTGASSING FROM INTELLECT'S ROTTING, BLOATED CORPSE.
IF THE WORLD HAD MORE SCIENCE AND FEWER DREAMS, WE WOULD HAVE LONG AGO USHERED IN THE GOLDEN AGE OF UNPRECEDENTED P--*PRRRRU*--PROGRESS. INSTEAD, HERE WE ARE.
PAUPERS BEGGING FOR THE SCRAPS OF HIDDEN KNOWLEDGE THAT THE UNIVERSE FEELS FIT TO BESTOW UPON US.
BUT NO MORE. NOW EVERYTHING CHANGES. GOODBYE, GOOD DOCTOR.
WHAT?! *NO!*
YOU HAVE DONE WELL. YOU SHOULD BE *PRRU*-- PROUD--
"--IT IS NOT EVERY DAY THAT ONE CHANGES THE FATE OF THE MULTIVERSE."
WOAH! HAHA! EASY THERE, RICK! KNOCK IT OFF!


HAHA! JUST A COUPLE BOYS GOOF--GOOFIN' AROUND, HUH, MORTY?
WE'RE JUST SOME GOOFIN' BOYS!
PSSSSH
HAHAHA! HEY! RICK! CUT IT OUT!
WE GOTTA GET THE SOAPBOX RACER READY FOR THE BIG RACE TOMORROW!
THERE'S STILL A LOT TO DO, RICK! WE'VE GOT A BUSY DAY AHEAD!
ALWAYS TAKE TIME FOR-- URRRP--GOOFS, MORTY!
YOU NEVER KNOW--
--HOW THEY MIGHT PAY OFF DOWN THE LINE...
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
I DON'T SAY THIS ENOUGH, M-MORTY. BUT TODAY WAS REAL FUN.
I'M REAL GLAD THAT WE GOT TO SPEND THIS TIME TOGETH--
FZZZZZT
HUH?
TIME TRAVEL STUFF

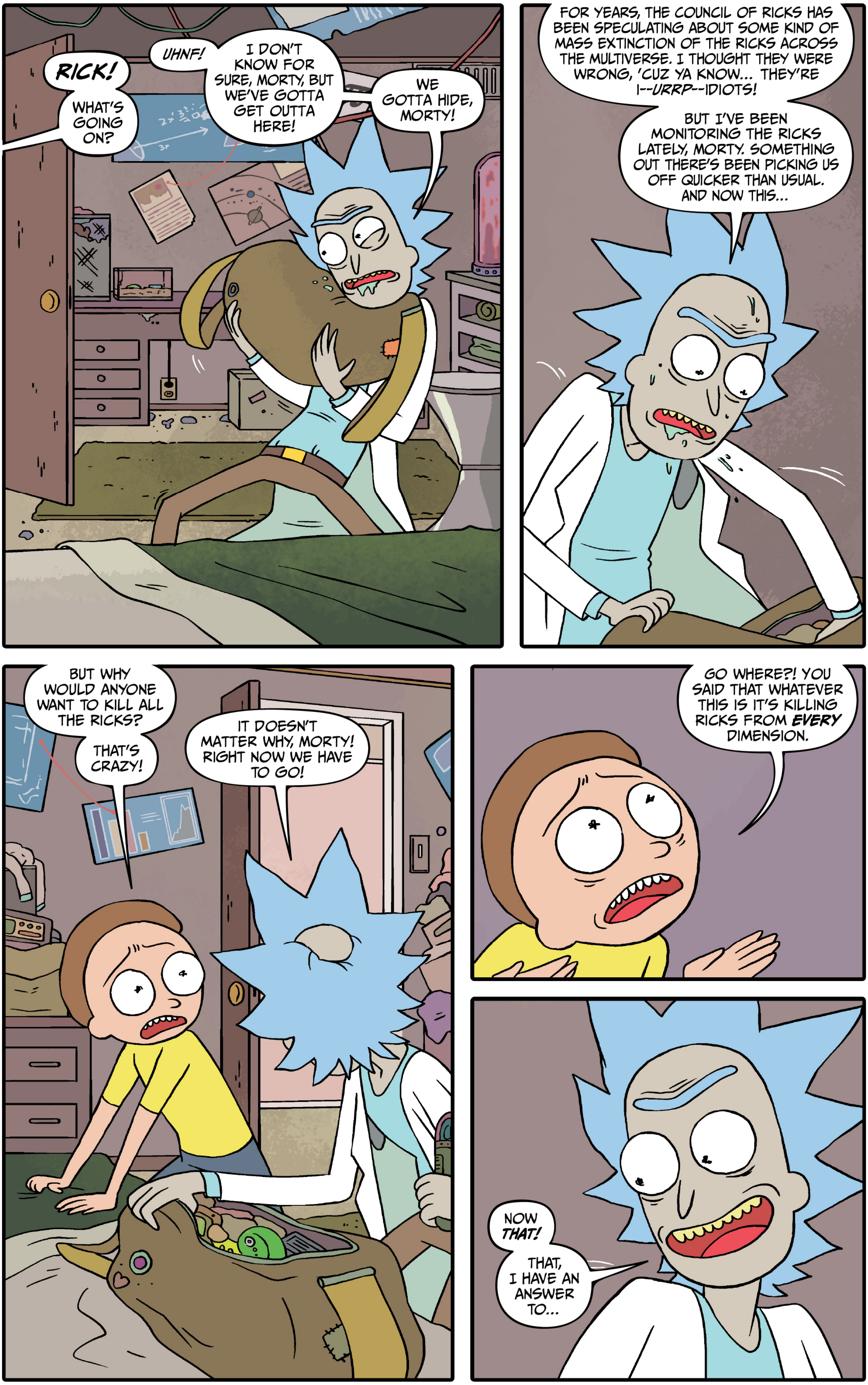

W-WHAT THE HECK IS THAT, RICK?
NO! IT'S TOO SOON!
HOLY CRAP! THIS IS IT, MORTY! IT'S HERE!
WHAT IS?
(*&$) #(&@&! %%#
MORTY! MY PORTAL GUN! USE IT!
THOOM
KRAK
I'M ON IT, RICK!
MORTY, I--
URK!
SHUNNK

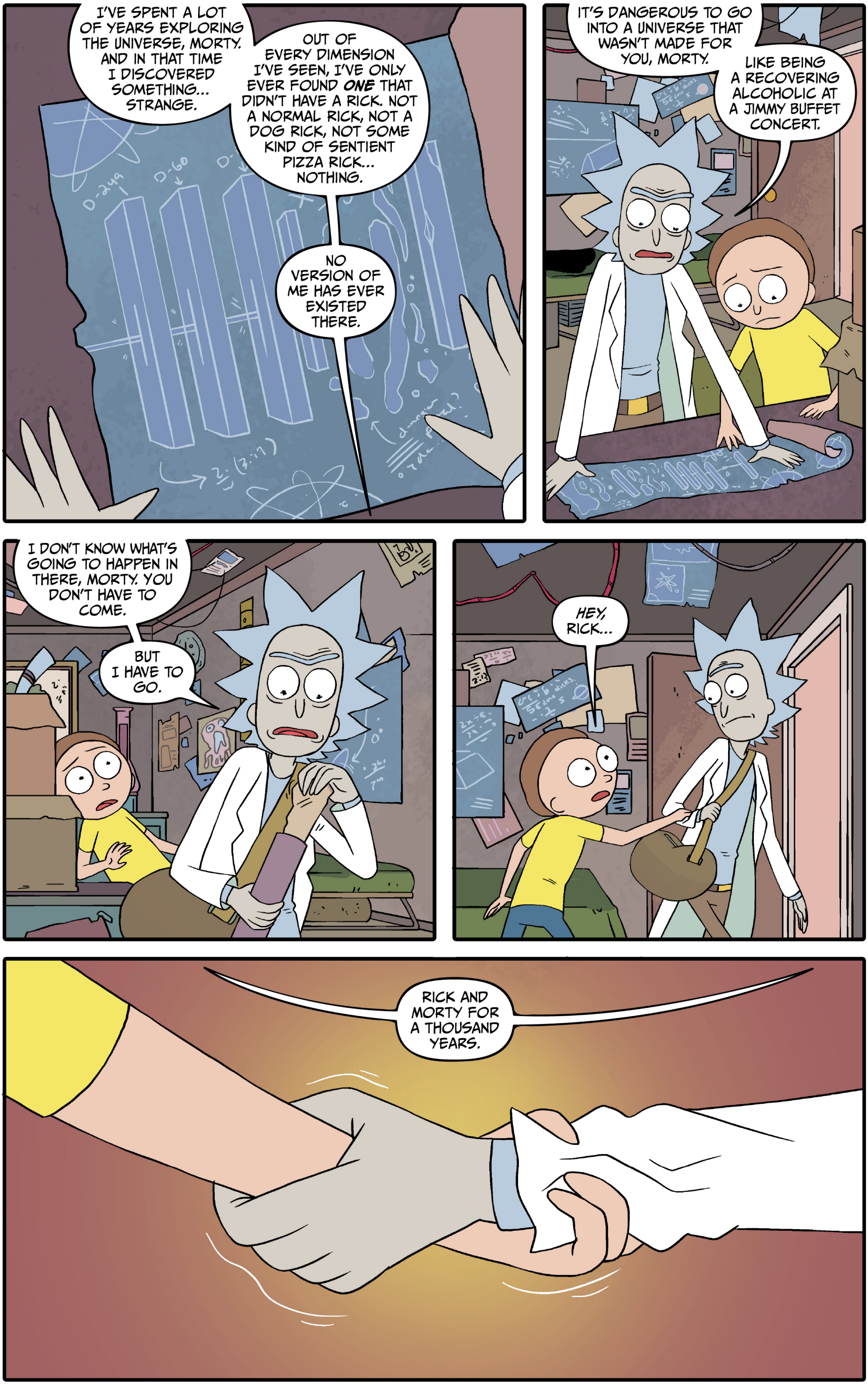

RICK!
M-MORTY! YOU... YOU HAVE TO GO! WARN THE--URRP-- OTHER RICKS...
...IT'S STARTING...
...IT'S--
GGUURK!
SHLURK
AW, GEEZ!


AW, COME ON, RICK! IT'S NOT GONNA KILL YOU!
WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO BUILD A SOAPBOX RACER WITH ME?
OH, JESUS, MORTY! DO YOU REALLY WANT ME TO K-KICK YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN LIKE THAT?
C'MON, RICK! IT'S A REAL WHOLESOME ACTIVITY, RIGHT? WE-WE DON'T DO ENOUGH STUFF LIKE THAT, RICK!
THESE ARE OUR--OUR SALAD DAYS AND WE'RE JUST LETTING THEM SLIP AWAY!
"SALAD DAYS"? OH MY GOD! YOU SOUND LIKE DANIEL STERN FROM THAT-THAT-THAT SHOW HE N--*URRRRUP*--NARRATED.
YOU KNOW THE ONE.
YOU MEAN *THE WONDER YEARS?* ARE YOU PRETENDING YOU DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THE SHOW *THE WONDER YEARS?*
YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME RIGHT NOW, TO MY FACE, THAT YOU REMEMBER THAT DANIEL STERN NARRATED A SHOW BUT YOU FORGOT THE NAME OF THE PARTICULAR SHOW?

IT WASN'T EXACTLY A SEMINAL SHOW, OKAY? I DON'T WANT TO GET INTO A WHOLE THING ABOUT THIS.
IT'S NOT EVEN MY FAVORITE DAN LAURIA SHOW!
YOU'RE DOING THIS ON PURPOSE! JUST ADMIT THAT YOU KNEW WHAT SHOW IT WAS THIS WHOLE TIME!
FZZZT
HM...?
HOLY CRAP!
IT'S... IT'S...
FWUMP
HOW ABOUT WE SKIP ALL THIS AND JUST BUILD THAT SOAPBOX RACER?
HEY! MORTY! WAKE UP!

GAAAH! RICK! NO!
HEY! MORTY! IT'S ME, MORTY!
CALM DOWN AND TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!
IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST. I'M--I'M NOT REALLY SURE.
THERE WAS THIS WEIRD ALIEN... IT WAS LIKE LIVING GOO!
IT GOT RICK. MY RICK.
SCIENCE
BEFORE HE DIED, HE--HE SAID... "IT'S STARTING."
AND I HAD TO GO WARN THE OTHER RICKS.
MORTY. MY MORTY. CAN I TALK TO YOU IN THE HALL?
GEEZ! P-POOR OTHER MORTY! MAYBE WE SHOULD ORDER A PIZZA OR SOMETHING... I THINK I KNOW WHAT TOPPINGS HE LIKES, AT LEAST!
RIGHT, RICK?
C-CLICK
RICK?
JESUS CHRIST! RUN, MORTY! W-W-WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!


RICK!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
UHNF!
I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE, MORTY, BUT WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
WE GOTTA HIDE, MORTY!
FOR YEARS, THE COUNCIL OF RICKS HAS BEEN SPECULATING ABOUT SOME KIND OF MASS EXTINCTION OF THE RICKS ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE. I THOUGHT THEY WERE WRONG, 'CUZ YA KNOW... THEY'RE I--URRP--IDIOTS!
BUT I'VE BEEN MONITORING THE RICKS LATELY, MORTY. SOMETHING OUT THERE'S BEEN PICKING US OFF QUICKER THAN USUAL. AND NOW THIS...
BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL ALL THE RICKS?
THAT'S CRAZY!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHY, MORTY! RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO GO!
GO WHERE?! YOU SAID THAT WHATEVER THIS IS IT'S KILLING RICKS FROM EVERY DIMENSION.
NOW THAT!
THAT, I HAVE AN ANSWER TO...


I'VE SPENT A LOT OF YEARS EXPLORING THE UNIVERSE, MORTY. AND IN THAT TIME I DISCOVERED SOMETHING... STRANGE.
OUT OF EVERY DIMENSION I'VE SEEN, I'VE ONLY EVER FOUND *ONE* THAT DIDN'T HAVE A RICK. NOT A NORMAL RICK, NOT A DOG RICK, NOT SOME KIND OF SENTIENT PIZZA RICK... NOTHING.
NO VERSION OF ME HAS EVER EXISTED THERE.
IT'S DANGEROUS TO GO INTO A UNIVERSE THAT WASN'T MADE FOR YOU, MORTY.
LIKE BEING A RECOVERING ALCOHOLIC AT A JIMMY BUFFET CONCERT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN IN THERE, MORTY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME.
BUT I HAVE TO GO.
HEY, RICK...
RICK AND MORTY FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.

OKAY, THAT WAS SUPER *&#%ING WEIRD. I WANT YOU TO BE REAL S--URRP--SERIOUS RIGHT NOW. PROMISE ME THAT WON'T EVER HAPPEN AGAIN. LOOK ME IN THE EYES, MORTY.
PROMISE ME, MORTY. SWEAR ON YOUR *&#%ING GRAVE.
FZZZAP
WOW, RICK. I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE REALLY MAKING A BIG DEAL OUT OF NOTHING...
FZZZT
UM, HELLO?
I THINK I HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT PIZZA, MAYBE?
GLURRRP
GLORP
GLURP
GRK--!
SPLUTCH

Rick and Morty
BOOK ONE
[adult swim]

Rick and Morty™

BOOK ONE

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Rick and Morty™

BOOK ONE

RICK AND MORTY CREATED BY
DAN HARMON AND JUSTIN ROILAND

COLLECTION EDITED BY
ARI YARWOOD

COLLECTION DESIGNED BY
HILARY THOMPSON

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THIS VOLUME COLLECTS ISSUES #1-10 OF THE ONI PRESS SERIES *RICK AND MORTY*.

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SPECIAL THANKS TO JUSTIN ROILAND, DAN HARMON, MARISA MARIONAKIS, LAUREN MCCABE, AND MIKE MENDEL.

INTRODUCTION

My name is Clifford, and I am obsessed with anything and everything *Rick and Morty.*

To be honest, I was a bit late to the party when it came to these two. I thought it was another one of those "wacky just to be wacky 'adult' toons" that have been the rage for some time now. I fought it. I made a point to not watch the shows or read the comics, lest I get sucked into their multiverse.

One fateful day, I was having a rather adult debate on social notworking with a screenwriter friend of mine about a show, or a film, hell, doesn't matter, point is I asked him "IS THERE ANYTHING YOU LIKE AT ALL?!" To which he replied (rather rapidly) –

"*RICK AND MORTY.*"

So, my wife and I caved in. Thankfully we were at the point where both seasons were binge-able and binge we did. We got Schwifty with it, fell in love with Meeseeks, met Water-T, and Roiland and Harmon Showed Us What They Got. I thought ::shrug:: this is a great show, let's move onto the next video game, movie, or show that we enjoy.

And then I couldn't stop thinking about the world. Or quoting it. It got to the point where I think I've permanently damaged my vocal cords and modified the cadence of my voice from impersonating Rick Sanchez. (Hell, I even manage my video game studio in his voice.) I wanted more. I bought two dozen Meeseeks dolls so I could make a joke with my friends that my wife hit the box too many times. I put Rick and Morty on our annual Christmas Card with the caption "Remember to Squanch your family this year!" thereby sneaking a joke about auto-erotic asphyxiation past all of my in-laws and relatives. I bought every shirt I could find and evangelized the world, characters, quotes, and universe-s to anyone who would listen, and when they came back to me with the same infection, like a Cronenberg, asking for more, I said, "Welcome to the club, Morty."

Right when I was at my worst withdrawals, sweating, shaking, and laying in my bed (as I saw Mr. Poopybutthole scuttering across my ceiling), I learned that my friends at Oni Press had, in fact, made comic books about the worlds. I immediately ordered them and found that this world goes on and on, and that what worked so well on the screen also leaps off of the page with wit and aplomb and timing.

The beauty of this world isn't just its irreverent humor, fun animation, insane story lines (that hearken back to so many classic sci-fi references), shocking moments, or pacing. It's the fact that when you're least expecting it, the world of *Rick and Morty* will suddenly sneak up and sucker punch you with something really goddamned dark or surprisingly heartfelt. Like many of us, Rick deep down does love his family, but he feels the need to escape them with crazy adventures, dragging poor Morty along for the ride, pulling back the curtain on how things really are. (And occasionally acting as a stealth shield, amongst other things.) And we're right there with them, along for the ride, dying laughing—laughing so hard that we might just explode into a fine, pink mist.

To take on the responsibility of adapting what is rapidly becoming a cultural phenomenon, the writers and illustrators of this book were not only under a mountain of pressure, they also must have had to have brass balls, because it wasn't easy. Zac Gorman managed to make these vivid (old and new) characters leap off the page. When you read this book, you'll hear their actual voices in your head. The art could have very well felt like fan art; however, the illustrators (Cannon, Ellerby, Hill, Maclean, and Filardi) utterly captured the simple but distinct look of the world to a tee. You are there in Dimension C-132 (as well as a host of other ones, naturally).

Within this harrowed and timeless tome, you'll find ever more crazy adventures of our favorite alcoholic genius and his "aw geez" grandson and their family. You'll meet Catogami and revel in its devastating powers, traverse Clackspire Labyrinth, and fear the Class-2 Clonerbeast. Among favorite characters returning, you may see Summer dumpster some fools, Rick and Morty at summer camp, and possibly learn what it would look like if a prolific sci-fi author porked a VHS copy of Blade Runner while listening to 90s music.

Oh, and Ball Fondlers, because those balls aren't going to fondle themselves.

It's the fact that the world was founded with ideas that are based in actual science and pop culture history that then allows the world to go completely off the rails and be capable of nearly anything—infinite universes, infinite characters, infinite possibilities, and infinite laughs. Which means that hopefully we'll be seeing a lot more of Rick, Morty, Beth, Jerry, and Summer for years to come, not only on the screen but also on the page.

Rick and Morty forever, indeed.

Cliff Bleszinski *makes shooty video games and has been doing this for the better half of his adult life. As with all people who are a Big Deal, he might even have a whole Wikipedia page devoted to him. Cliff aspires one day to have his games featured prominently in Blips and Chitz and is currently seeking the exclusive rights to make home virtual reality versions of* Roy: A Life Well Lived.

Rick and Morty™

"THE WUBBA LUBBA DUB DUB OF WALL STREET"

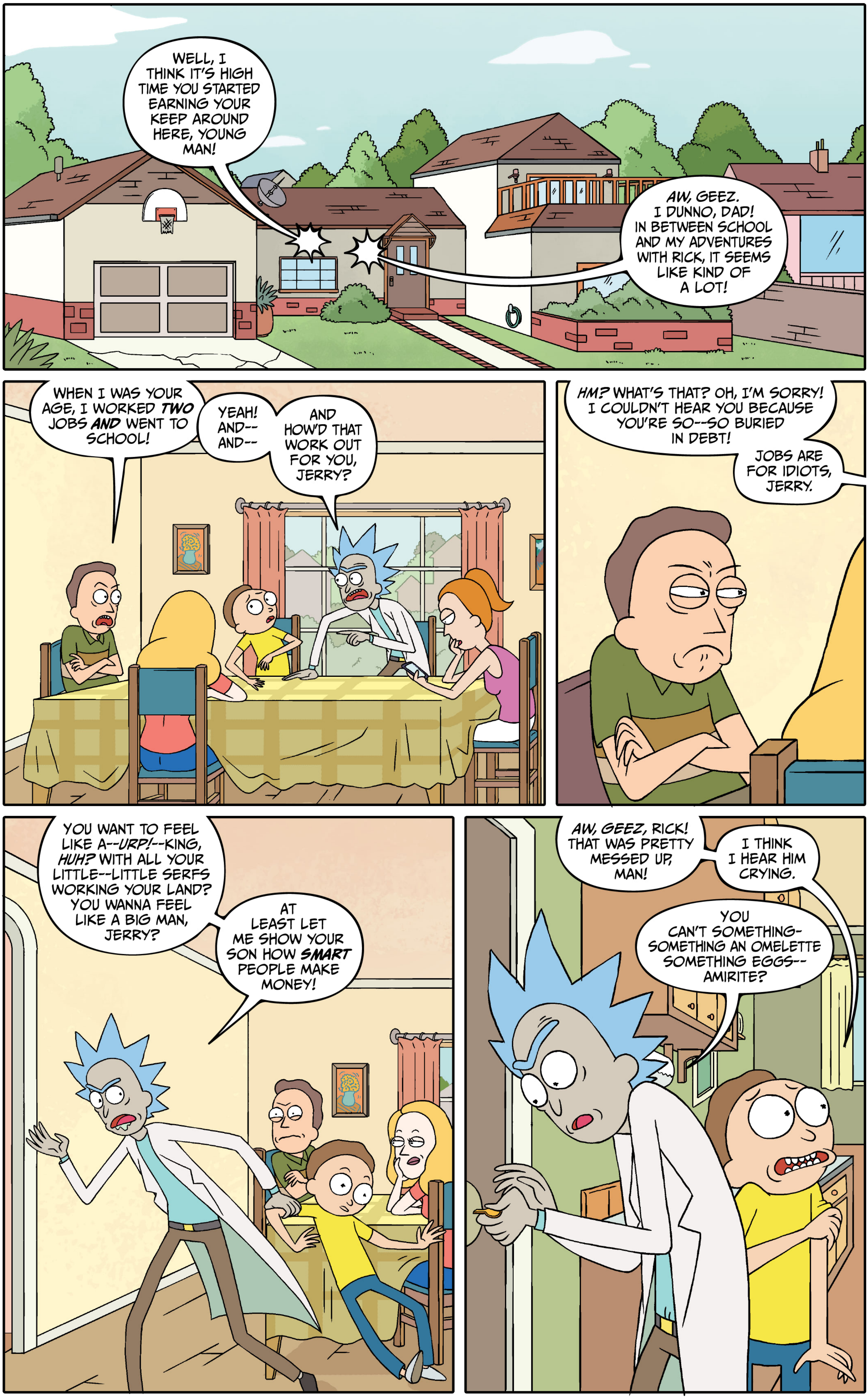
PART ONE

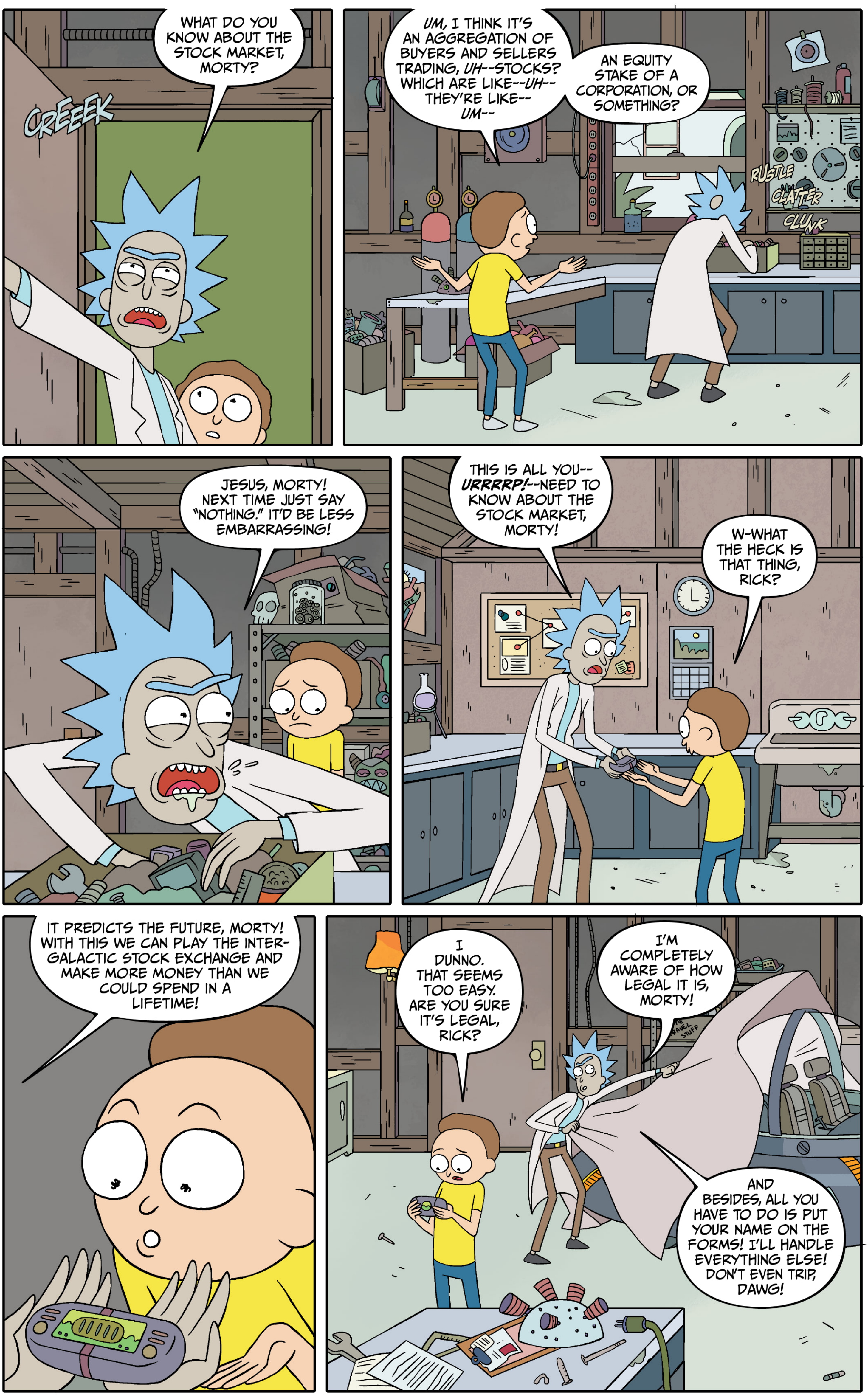
WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**

ILLUSTRATED BY **CJ CANNON**

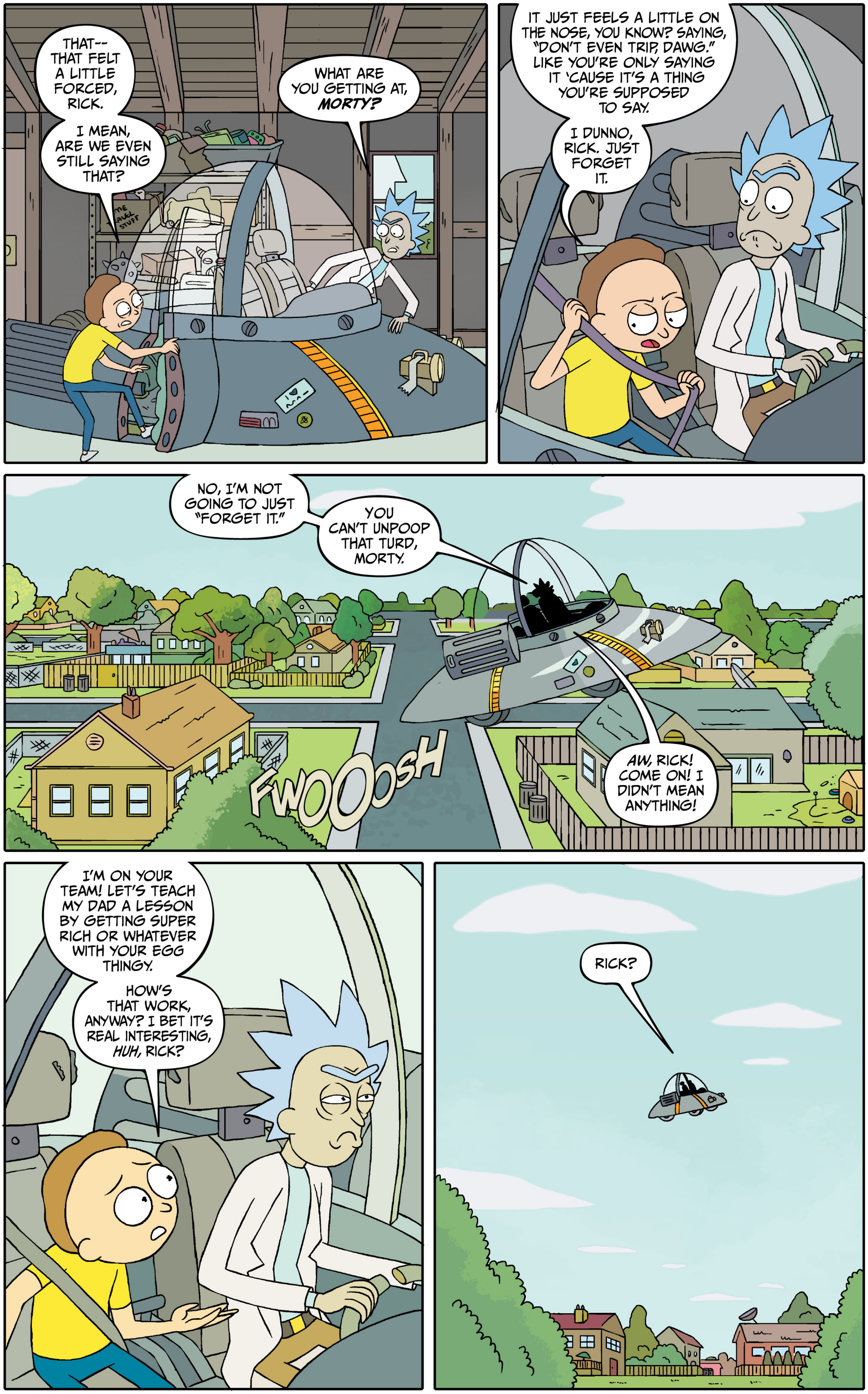
COLORED BY **RYAN HILL**

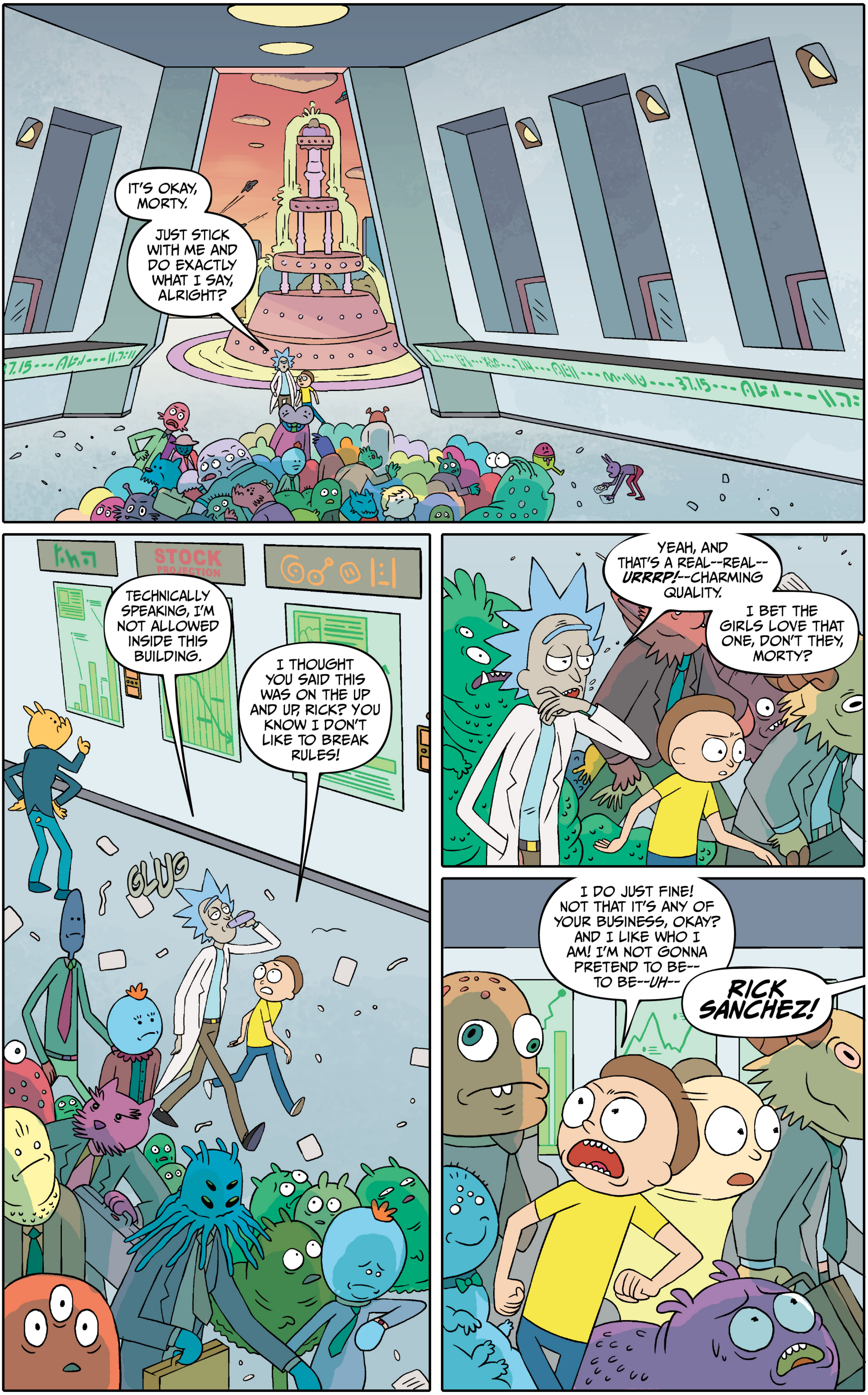
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

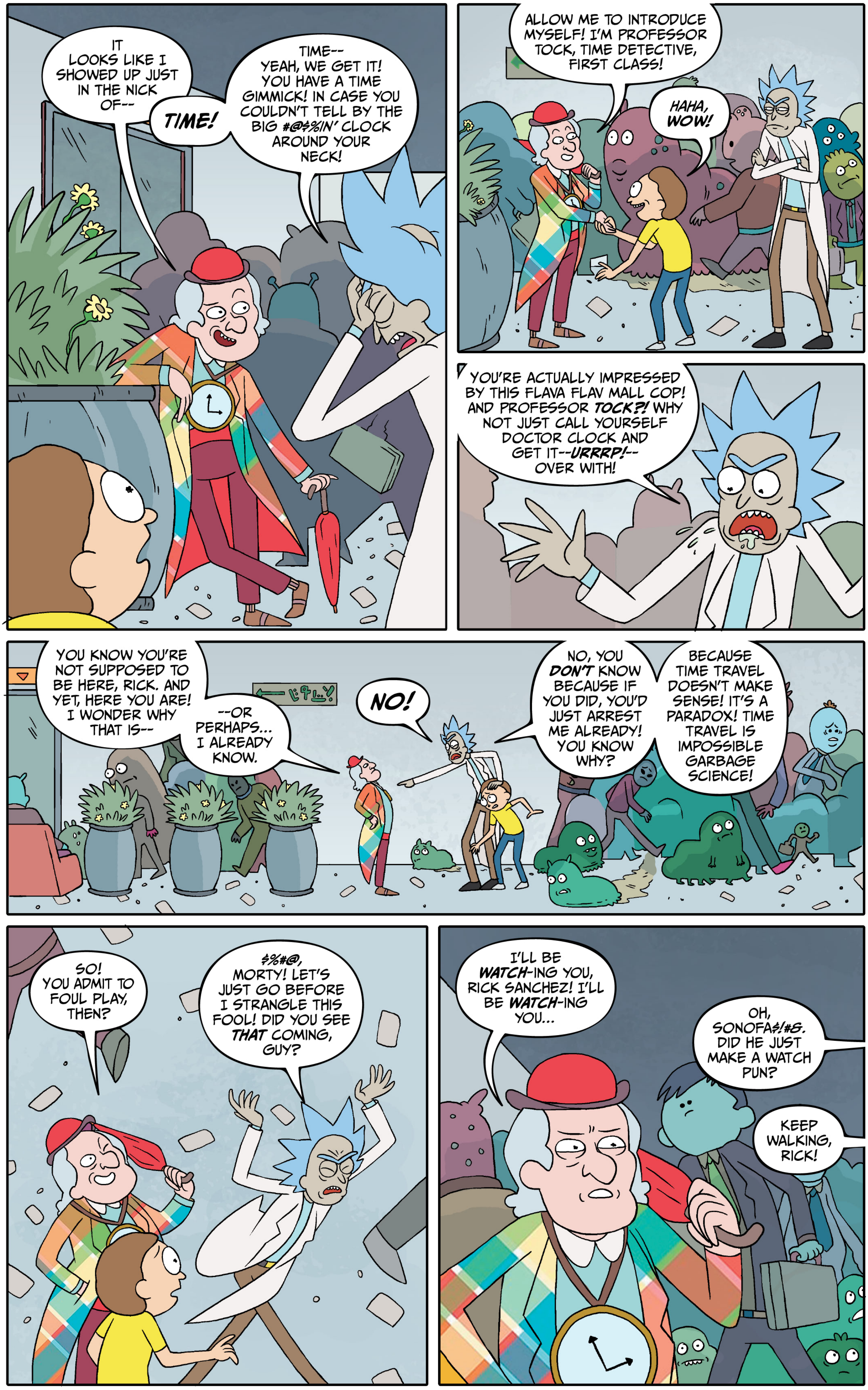

WELL, I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME YOU STARTED EARNING YOUR KEEP AROUND HERE, YOUNG MAN!
AW, GEEZ. I DUNNO, DAD! IN BETWEEN SCHOOL AND MY ADVENTURES WITH RICK, IT SEEMS LIKE KIND OF A LOT!
WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I WORKED *TWO* JOBS *AND* WENT TO SCHOOL!
YEAH! AND-- AND--
AND HOW'D THAT WORK OUT FOR YOU, JERRY?
HM? WHAT'S THAT? OH, I'M SORRY! I COULDN'T HEAR YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE SO--SO BURIED IN DEBT!
JOBS ARE FOR IDIOTS, JERRY.
YOU WANT TO FEEL LIKE A--*URP!*--KING, *HUH?* WITH ALL YOUR LITTLE--LITTLE SERFS WORKING YOUR LAND? YOU WANNA FEEL LIKE A BIG MAN, JERRY?
AT LEAST LET ME SHOW YOUR SON HOW *SMART* PEOPLE MAKE MONEY!
AW, GEEZ, RICK! THAT WAS PRETTY MESSED UP, MAN!
I THINK I HEAR HIM CRYING.
YOU CAN'T SOMETHING-SOMETHING AN OMELETTE SOMETHING EGGS-- AMIRITE?

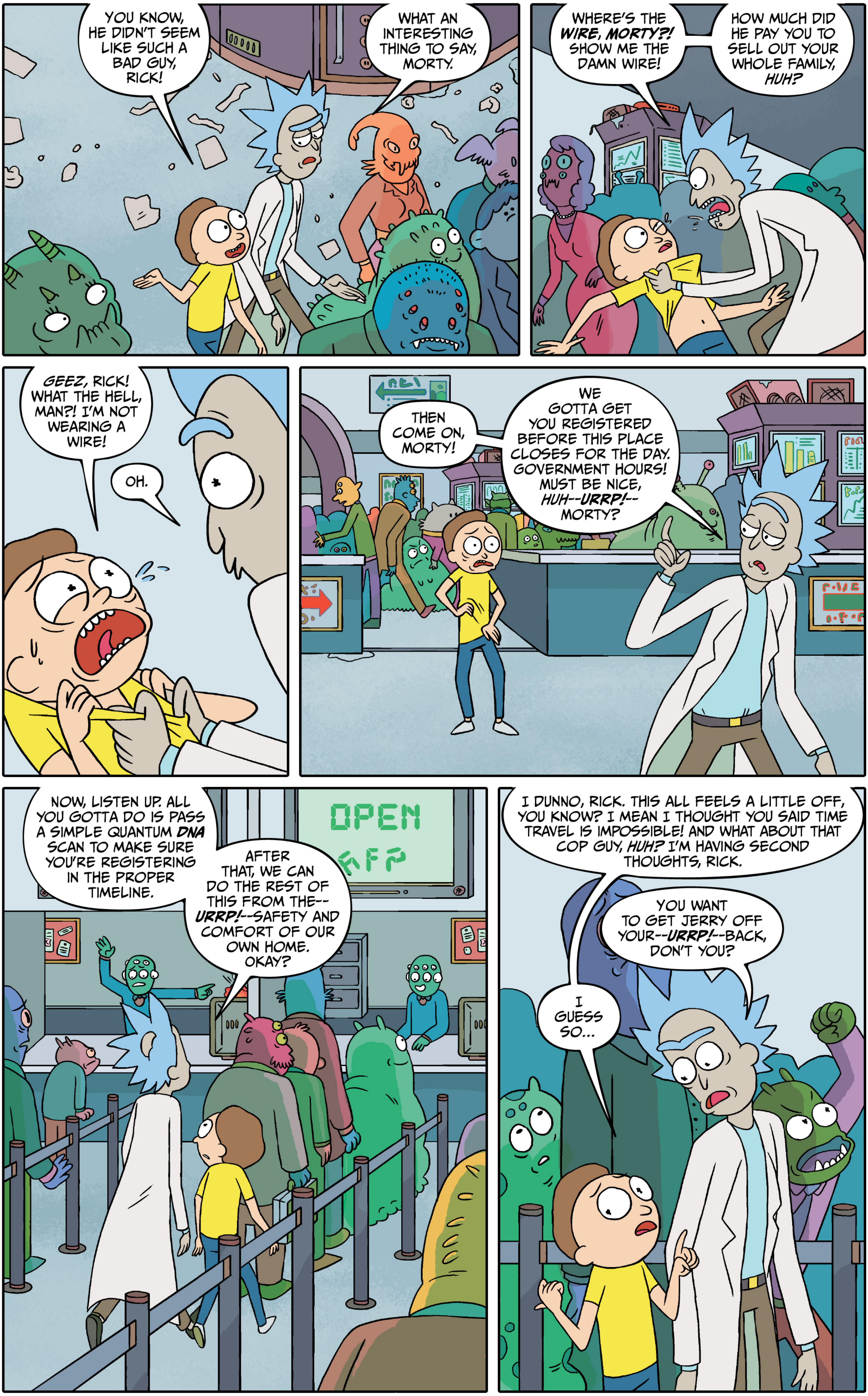


CREEEK
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE STOCK MARKET, MORTY?
UM, I THINK IT'S AN AGGREGATION OF BUYERS AND SELLERS TRADING, UH--STOCKS? WHICH ARE LIKE--UH--THEY'RE LIKE--UM--
AN EQUITY STAKE OF A CORPORATION, OR SOMETHING?
RUSTLE
CLATTER
CLUNK
JESUS, MORTY! NEXT TIME JUST SAY "NOTHING." IT'D BE LESS EMBARRASSING!
THIS IS ALL YOU--URRRRP!--NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE STOCK MARKET, MORTY!
W-WHAT THE HECK IS THAT THING, RICK?
IT PREDICTS THE FUTURE, MORTY! WITH THIS WE CAN PLAY THE INTER-GALACTIC STOCK EXCHANGE AND MAKE MORE MONEY THAN WE COULD SPEND IN A LIFETIME!
I DUNNO. THAT SEEMS TOO EASY. ARE YOU SURE IT'S LEGAL, RICK?
I'M COMPLETELY AWARE OF HOW LEGAL IT IS, MORTY!
AND BESIDES, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT YOUR NAME ON THE FORMS! I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING ELSE! DON'T EVEN TRIP, DAWG!

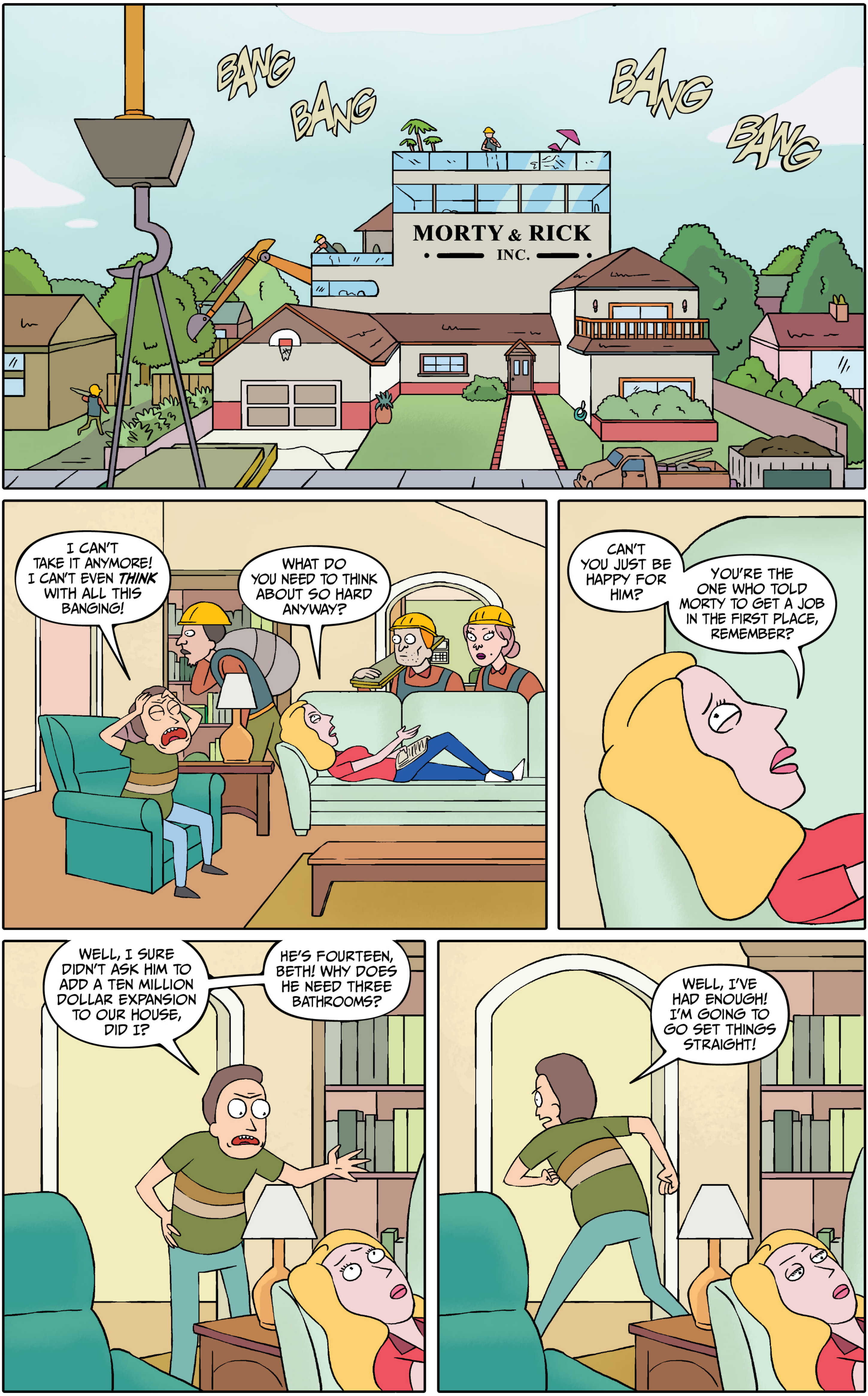

THAT-- THAT FELT A LITTLE FORCED, RICK.
I MEAN, ARE WE EVEN STILL SAYING THAT?
WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT, *MORTY?*
IT JUST FEELS A LITTLE ON THE NOSE, YOU KNOW? SAYING, "DON'T EVEN TRIP, DAWG." LIKE YOU'RE ONLY SAYING IT 'CAUSE IT'S A THING YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SAY.
I DUNNO, RICK. JUST FORGET IT.
NO, I'M NOT GOING TO JUST "FORGET IT."
YOU CAN'T UNPOOP THAT TURD, MORTY.
FWOOOOSH
AW, RICK! COME ON! I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING!
I'M ON YOUR TEAM! LET'S TEACH MY DAD A LESSON BY GETTING SUPER RICH OR WHATEVER WITH YOUR EGG THINGY.
HOW'S THAT WORK, ANYWAY? I BET IT'S REAL INTERESTING, *HUH,* RICK?
RICK?

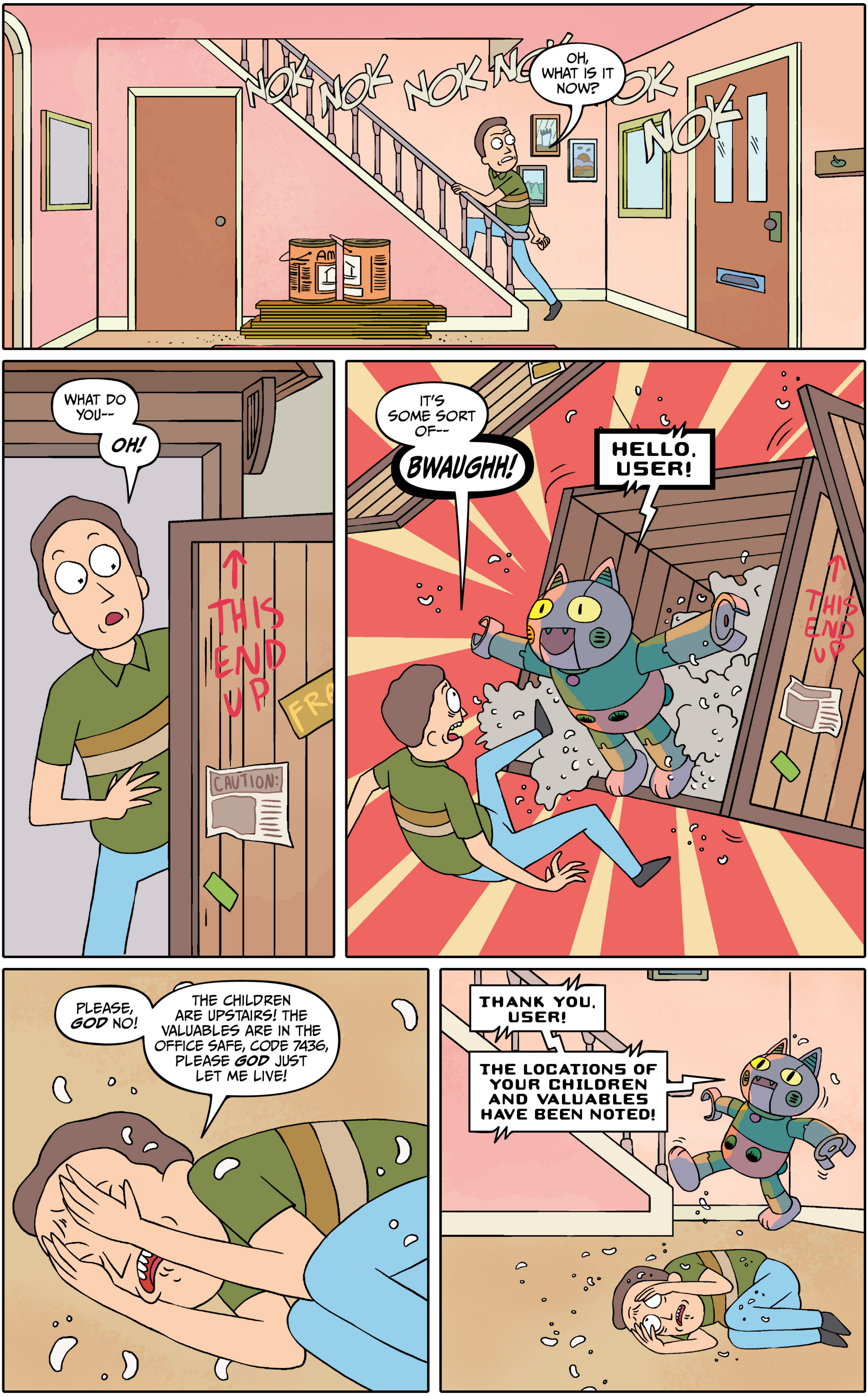

IT'S OKAY, MORTY.
JUST STICK WITH ME AND DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY, ALRIGHT?
STOCK PROJECTION
TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, I'M NOT ALLOWED INSIDE THIS BUILDING.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS WAS ON THE UP AND UP, RICK? YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BREAK RULES!
GLUG
YEAH, AND THAT'S A REAL--REAL-- *URRRP!*--CHARMING QUALITY.
I BET THE GIRLS LOVE THAT ONE, DON'T THEY, MORTY?
I DO JUST FINE! NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS, OKAY? AND I LIKE WHO I AM! I'M NOT GONNA PRETEND TO BE-- TO BE--*UH*--
RICK SANCHEZ!


IT LOOKS LIKE I SHOWED UP JUST IN THE NICK OF--
TIME!
TIME-- YEAH, WE GET IT! YOU HAVE A TIME GIMMICK! IN CASE YOU COULDN'T TELL BY THE BIG #@$%IN' CLOCK AROUND YOUR NECK!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M PROFESSOR TOCK, TIME DETECTIVE, FIRST CLASS!
HAHA, WOW!
YOU'RE ACTUALLY IMPRESSED BY THIS FLAVA FLAV MALL COP! AND PROFESSOR TOCK?! WHY NOT JUST CALL YOURSELF DOCTOR CLOCK AND GET IT--URRRP!--OVER WITH!
YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE, RICK. AND YET, HERE YOU ARE! I WONDER WHY THAT IS--
--OR PERHAPS... I ALREADY KNOW.
NO!
NO, YOU DON'T KNOW BECAUSE IF YOU DID, YOU'D JUST ARREST ME ALREADY! YOU KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE TIME TRAVEL DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! IT'S A PARADOX! TIME TRAVEL IS IMPOSSIBLE GARBAGE SCIENCE!
SO! YOU ADMIT TO FOUL PLAY, THEN?
$%#@, MORTY! LET'S JUST GO BEFORE I STRANGLE THIS FOOL! DID YOU SEE THAT COMING, GUY?
I'LL BE WATCH-ING YOU, RICK SANCHEZ! I'LL BE WATCH-ING YOU...
OH, SONOFA$!#S. DID HE JUST MAKE A WATCH PUN?
KEEP WALKING, RICK!


YOU KNOW, HE DIDN'T SEEM LIKE SUCH A BAD GUY, RICK!
WHAT AN INTERESTING THING TO SAY, MORTY.
WHERE'S THE *WIRE, MORTY?!* SHOW ME THE DAMN WIRE!
HOW MUCH DID HE PAY YOU TO SELL OUT YOUR WHOLE FAMILY, *HUH?*
GEEZ, RICK! WHAT THE HELL, MAN?! I'M NOT WEARING A WIRE!
OH.
THEN COME ON, MORTY!
WE GOTTA GET YOU REGISTERED BEFORE THIS PLACE CLOSES FOR THE DAY. GOVERNMENT HOURS! MUST BE NICE, *HUH--URRP!--* MORTY?
NOW, LISTEN UP. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS PASS A SIMPLE QUANTUM *DNA* SCAN TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE REGISTERING IN THE PROPER TIMELINE.
AFTER THAT, WE CAN DO THE REST OF THIS FROM THE-- *URRP!*--SAFETY AND COMFORT OF OUR OWN HOME. OKAY?
OPEN
I DUNNO, RICK. THIS ALL FEELS A LITTLE OFF, YOU KNOW? I MEAN I THOUGHT YOU SAID TIME TRAVEL IS IMPOSSIBLE! AND WHAT ABOUT THAT COP GUY, *HUH?* I'M HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS, RICK.
YOU WANT TO GET JERRY OFF YOUR--*URRP!*--BACK, DON'T YOU?
I GUESS SO...

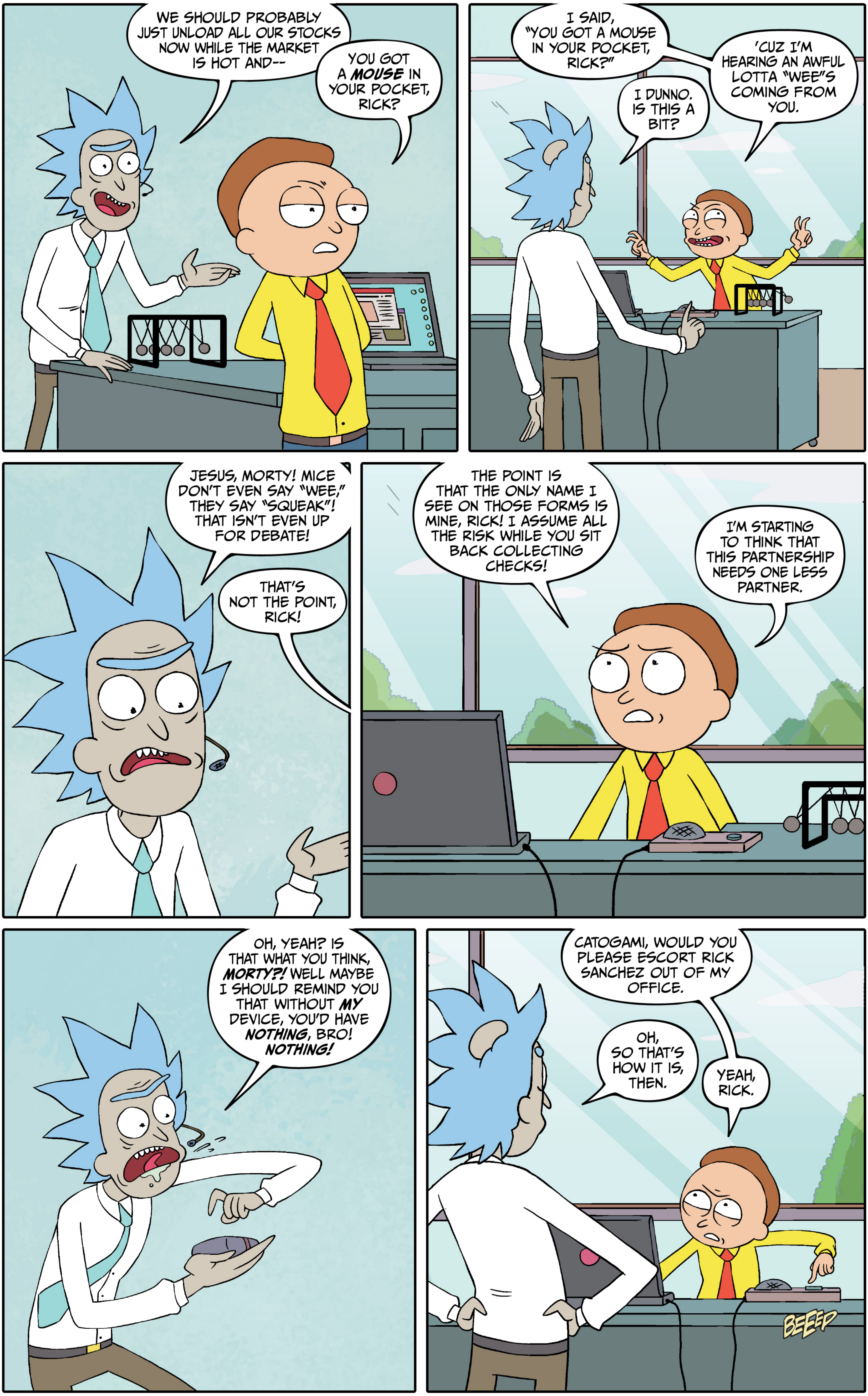
I KNOW SO. ⩶DOOK! DOOK!⩵
LOOK, THERE COMES A TIME IN EVERY BOY'S LIFE WHERE YOU-- ⩶DOOK! DOOK! DOOK!⩵ YOU GOTTA CHALLENGE THE OLD MAN FOR DOMINANCE.
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN', BRO?
YOU GOTTA--YOU GOTTA PULL 'EM OUT AND LAY 'EM ON THE BAR, MORTY! YOU GOTTA MEASURE 'EM UP, MORTY!
I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING, RICK.
RIGHT NOW, JERRY'S THE SILVERBACK, MORTY! BUT IT'S ABOUT TO BE YOU, YOU--URP!-- GET IT?
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE A BOATLOAD OF MONEY! WE'RE GONNA BE RICH!
JERRY'S A FRAGILE MAN! THINGS MIGHT GET WEIRD, MORTY! IT MIGHT TURN INTO A REAL "CATS IN THE CRADLE" SITUATION!
I JUST WANT YOU TO BE--
NEXT!
LET'S GO, MORTY!
WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK WHEN WE'RE RICH!
HAH! SURE, RICK!


BANG
BANG
MORTY & RICK INC.
BANG
BANG
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! I CAN'T EVEN *THINK* WITH ALL THIS BANGING!
WHAT DO YOU NEED TO THINK ABOUT SO HARD ANYWAY?
CAN'T YOU JUST BE HAPPY FOR HIM?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOLD MORTY TO GET A JOB IN THE FIRST PLACE, REMEMBER?
WELL, I SURE DIDN'T ASK HIM TO ADD A TEN MILLION DOLLAR EXPANSION TO OUR HOUSE, DID I?
HE'S FOURTEEN, BETH! WHY DOES HE NEED THREE BATHROOMS?
WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO GO SET THINGS STRAIGHT!

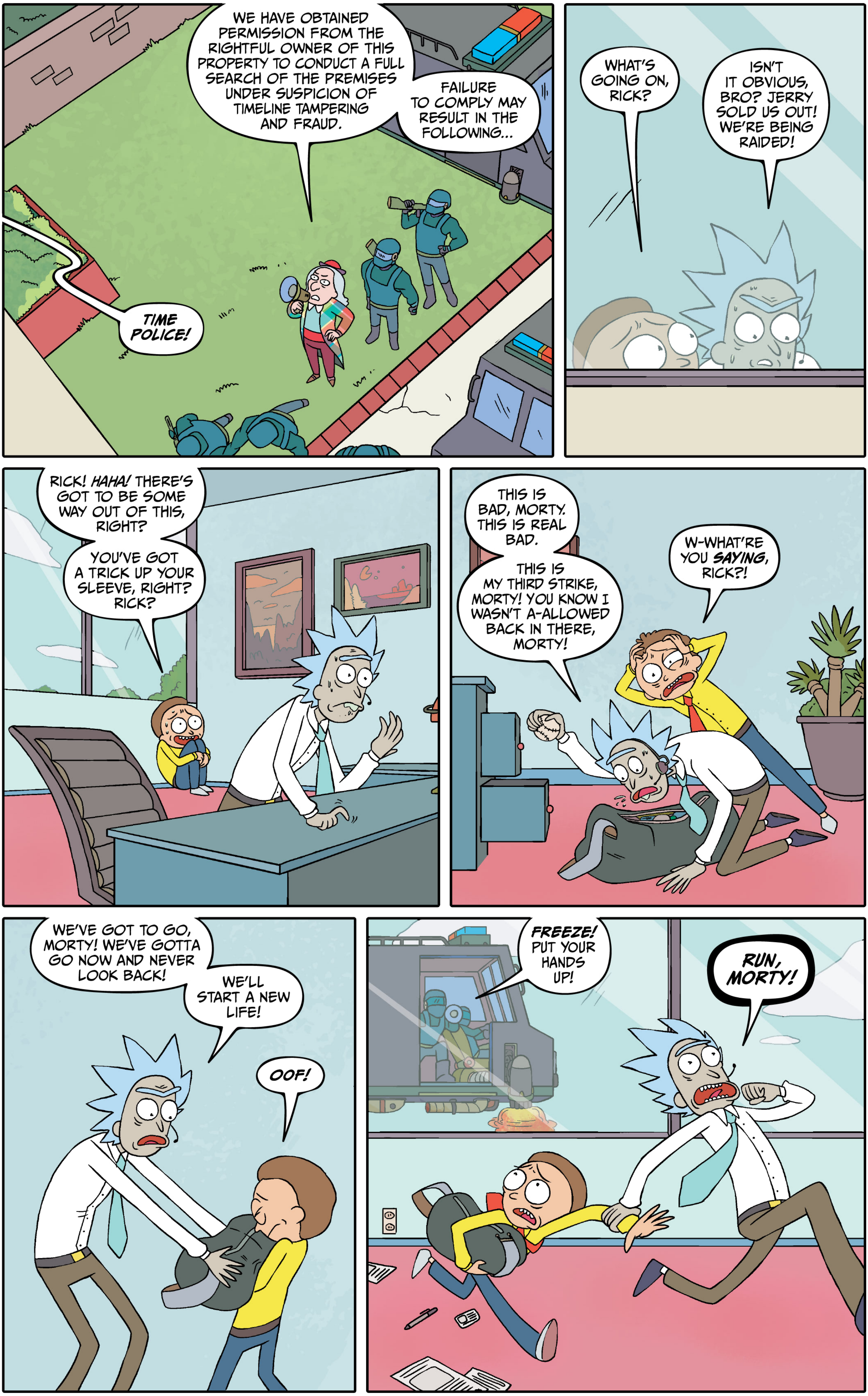

NOK NOK NOK NOK NOK NOK
OH, WHAT IS IT NOW?
WHAT DO YOU--
OH!
THIS END UP
CAUTION:
IT'S SOME SORT OF--
BWAUGHH!
HELLO, USER!
THIS END UP
PLEASE, GOD NO!
THE CHILDREN ARE UPSTAIRS! THE VALUABLES ARE IN THE OFFICE SAFE, CODE 7436, PLEASE GOD JUST LET ME LIVE!
THANK YOU, USER!
THE LOCATIONS OF YOUR CHILDREN AND VALUABLES HAVE BEEN NOTED!

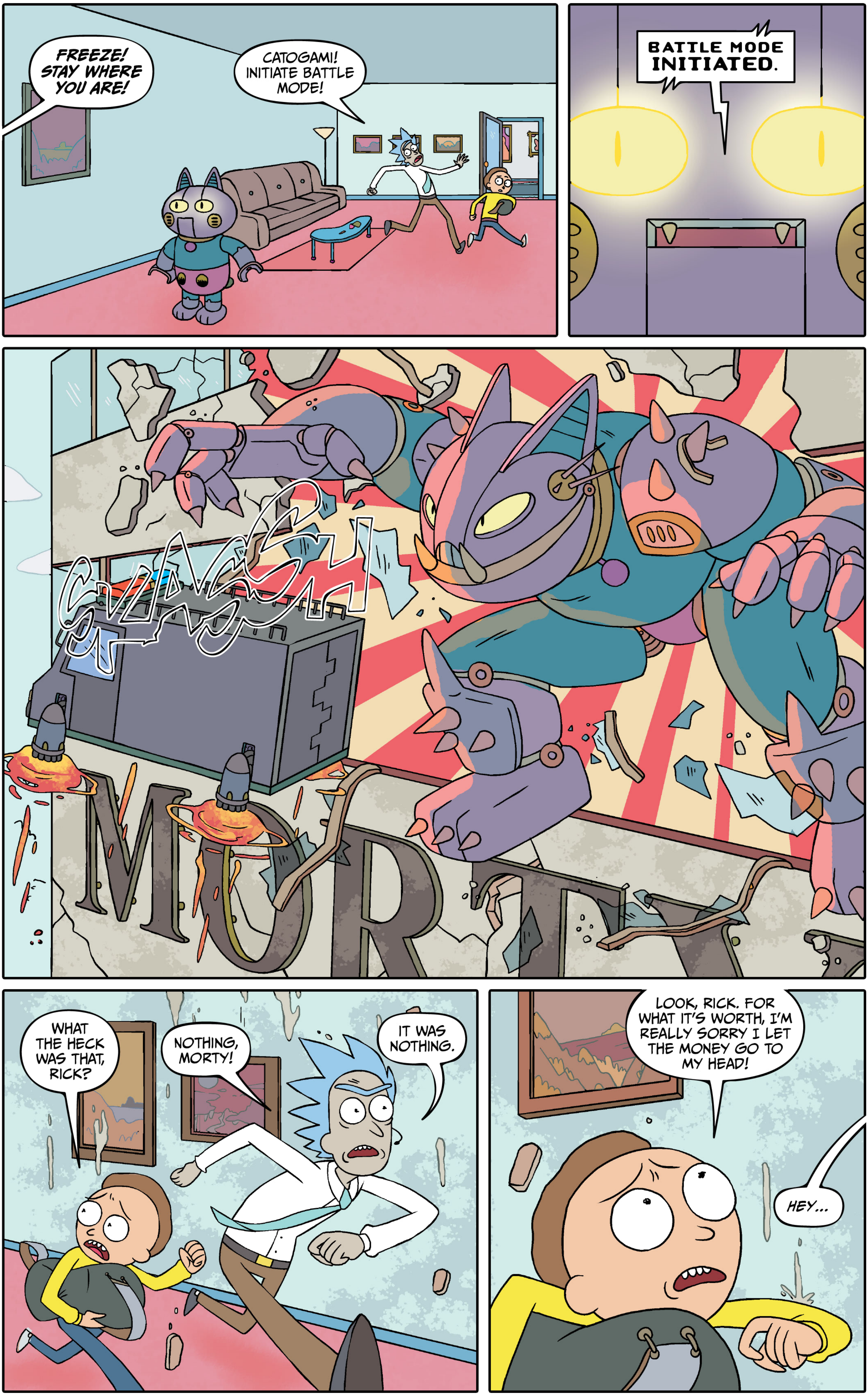
"THE CHILDREN ARE UPSTAIRS"? CHRIST, JERRY.
NORMALLY I'D MAKE FUN OF WHAT A COWARD YOU ARE, BUT MAN, LIVING AS YOU IS PUNISHMENT ENOUGH.
THAT WAS DARK, MAN. REAL DARK.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOTTA GO MAKE ANOTHER--URRP!--BILLION DOLLARS OR WHATEVER.
RICK! WAIT! THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND!
IF I ADMIT THAT I WAS WRONG AND THAT MORTY DOESN'T NEED TO GET A JOB, WILL YOU MAKE THIS STOP?
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT, JERRY.
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.
AHEM!

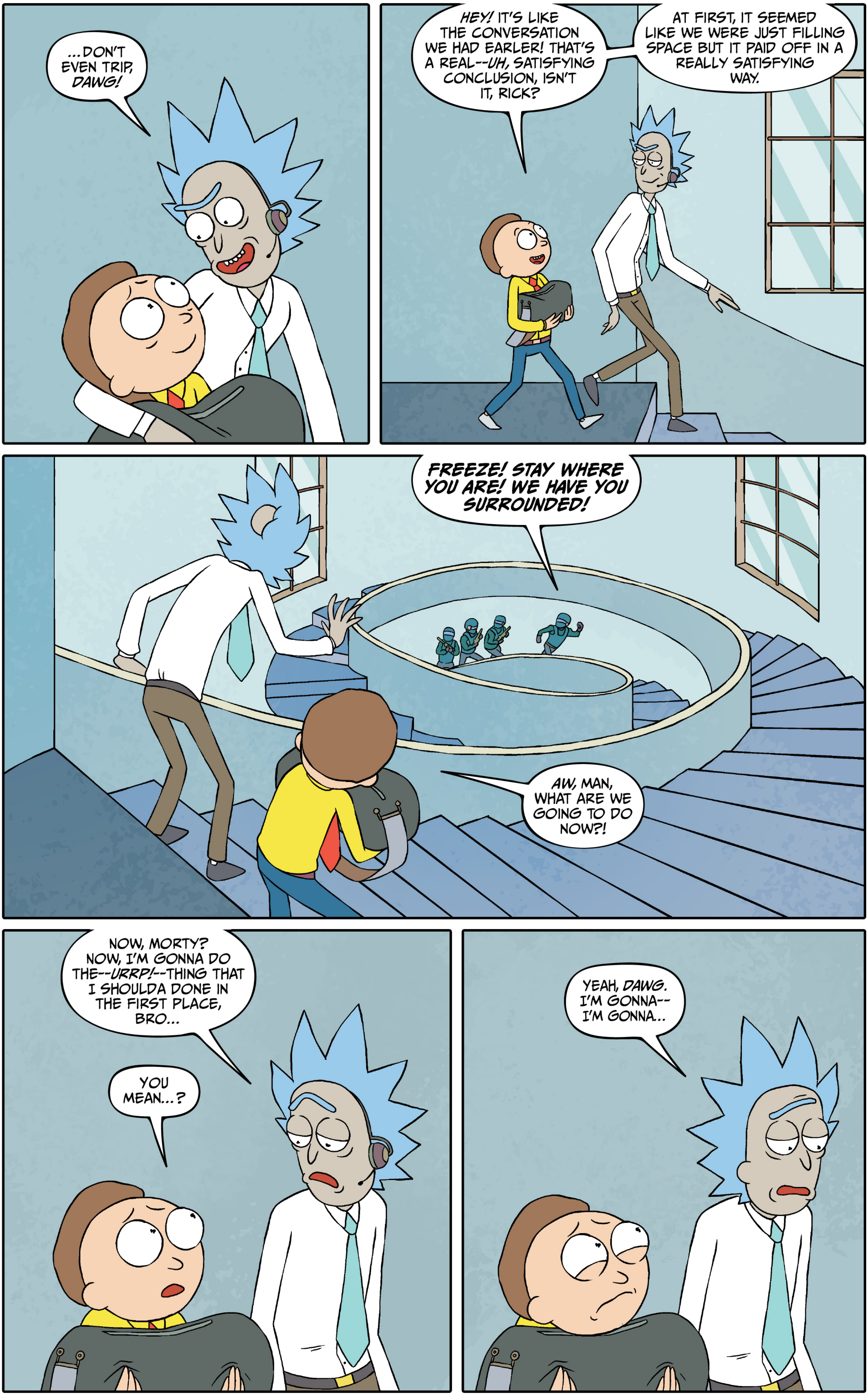
PARDON ME, SIR, I HATE TO DISTURB YOU AT THIS LATE **HOUR**, BUT IT SEEMS AS THOUGH WE HAVE THE SAME, *ER*... ***PROBLEM***.
AND I THINK WE JUST MAY BE ABLE TO HELP EACH OTHER OUT...
TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP
ALRIGHT, BRO! I THINK WE NEED TO STEP OUR GAME UP! WE'VE GOT JERRY REELING AND I THINK IT'S TIME FOR PHASE TWO.


WE SHOULD PROBABLY JUST UNLOAD ALL OUR STOCKS NOW WHILE THE MARKET IS HOT AND--
YOU GOT A ***MOUSE*** IN YOUR POCKET, RICK?
I SAID, "YOU GOT A MOUSE IN YOUR POCKET, RICK?"
'CUZ I'M HEARING AN AWFUL LOTTA "WEE"S COMING FROM YOU.
I DUNNO. IS THIS A BIT?
JESUS, MORTY! MICE DON'T EVEN SAY "WEE," THEY SAY "SQUEAK"! THAT ISN'T EVEN UP FOR DEBATE!
THAT'S NOT THE POINT, RICK!
THE POINT IS THAT THE ONLY NAME I SEE ON THOSE FORMS IS MINE, RICK! I ASSUME ALL THE RISK WHILE YOU SIT BACK COLLECTING CHECKS!
I'M STARTING TO THINK THAT THIS PARTNERSHIP NEEDS ONE LESS PARTNER.
OH, YEAH? IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK, ***MORTY?!*** WELL MAYBE I SHOULD REMIND YOU THAT WITHOUT ***MY*** DEVICE, YOU'D HAVE ***NOTHING***, BRO! ***NOTHING!***
CATOGAMI, WOULD YOU PLEASE ESCORT RICK SANCHEZ OUT OF MY OFFICE.
OH, SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, THEN.
YEAH, RICK.
BEEEP

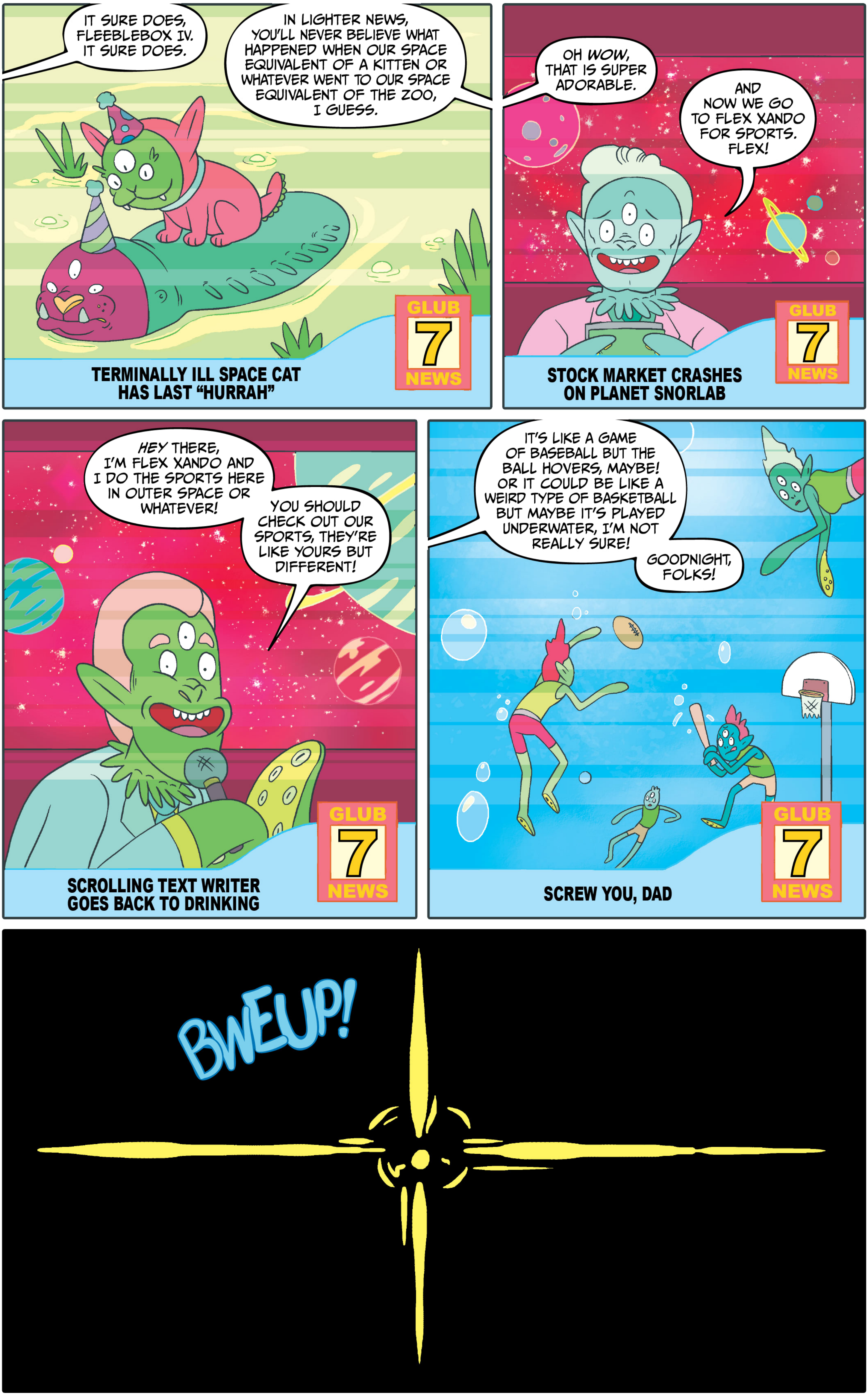
WELL, MAYBE BEFORE I GO, YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HOW THIS DEVICE ACTUALLY **WORKS**, THEN?
YOU ALREADY TOLD ME, RICK. IT PREDICTS THE FUTURE.
COME WITH ME, PLEASE.
AND THEN I TOLD YOU TIME TRAVEL WAS GARBAGE SCIENCE, MORTY! DON'T YOU EVER LISTEN? YOU WANNA KNOW HOW THIS THING WORKS?
IT MERGES OUR TIMELINE WITH ONE WHERE THE STOCKS THAT WE INVESTED IN WERE SUCCESSFUL!
YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO THE OTHER TIMELINES? *POOF!* GONE! IT LITERALLY ERIDICATES AN ENTIRE FREAKIN' TIMELINE EVERY TIME I FIRE THIS BAD BOY UP AND THAT BLOOD IS ON YOUR--*URRP!*--HANDS, MORTY!
SO ENJOY YOUR LITTLE POWER TRIP, BRO. 'CAUSE I'M OUT. I HOPE YOU AND YOUR STUPID CAT ROBOT CAN SLEEP AT NIGHT.
LATES.
NOBODY MOVE! WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! UNDER JURISDICTION OF TIME LAW--
JERRY! WHAT DID YOU DO?!
AW, GEEZ! W-W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?


WE HAVE OBTAINED PERMISSION FROM THE RIGHTFUL OWNER OF THIS PROPERTY TO CONDUCT A FULL SEARCH OF THE PREMISES UNDER SUSPICION OF TIMELINE TAMPERING AND FRAUD.
FAILURE TO COMPLY MAY RESULT IN THE FOLLOWING...
TIME POLICE!
WHAT'S GOING ON, RICK?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS, BRO? JERRY SOLD US OUT! WE'RE BEING RAIDED!
RICK! HAHA! THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME WAY OUT OF THIS, RIGHT?
YOU'VE GOT A TRICK UP YOUR SLEEVE, RIGHT? RICK?
THIS IS BAD, MORTY. THIS IS REAL BAD.
THIS IS MY THIRD STRIKE, MORTY! YOU KNOW I WASN'T A-ALLOWED BACK IN THERE, MORTY!
W-WHAT'RE YOU SAYING, RICK?!
WE'VE GOT TO GO, MORTY! WE'VE GOTTA GO NOW AND NEVER LOOK BACK!
WE'LL START A NEW LIFE!
OOF!
FREEZE! PUT YOUR HANDS UP!
RUN, MORTY!


FREEZE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
CATOGAMI! INITIATE BATTLE MODE!
BATTLE MODE INITIATED.
SMASH
WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT, RICK?
NOTHING, MORTY!
IT WAS NOTHING.
LOOK, RICK. FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I'M REALLY SORRY I LET THE MONEY GO TO MY HEAD!
HEY...


...DON'T EVEN TRIP, DAWG!
HEY! IT'S LIKE THE CONVERSATION WE HAD EARLER! THAT'S A REAL--UH, SATISFYING CONCLUSION, ISN'T IT, RICK?
AT FIRST, IT SEEMED LIKE WE WERE JUST FILLING SPACE BUT IT PAID OFF IN A REALLY SATISFYING WAY.
FREEZE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!
AW, MAN, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?!
NOW, MORTY? NOW, I'M GONNA DO THE--URRP!--THING THAT I SHOULDA DONE IN THE FIRST PLACE, BRO...
YOU MEAN...?
YEAH, DAWG. I'M GONNA-- I'M GONNA...

OPEN FIRE ON SOME WHACK-ASS MOTHER#$%GERS!
PEW
PEW
PEW
T.P
T.P
AFTER OVER A TWELVE HOUR STANDOFF WITH TIME POLICE, THE NIGHTMARE'S FINALLY OVER.
SEIZING OVER TWELVE BILLION DOLLARS IN ASSETS FROM THE ESTATE, DETECTIVE TOCK REFUSED TO COMMENT TO THE PRESS, SAYING ONLY, "IT'S ABOUT *TIME* WE CAUGHT THESE BASTARDS."
T.P
GLUB 7 NEWS
BREAKING NEWS: INSERT CLEVER NEWS TITLE PUN
WHEN ASKED TO COMMENT ON HIS INNOCENCE, ALLEGED PERPETRATOR RICK SANCHEZ SAID ONLY, "I BET JERRY FEELS LIKE A REAL A#%HOLE RIGHT NOW."
"JERRY" COULD NOT BE REACHED FOR COMMENT.
GLUB 7 NEWS
RICK SANCHEZ: GERIATRIC GUNNER
AND IN THE MIDDLE OF EVERYTHING WE HAVE THE REAL TWIST OF THE NIGHT... FOURTEEN YEAR OLD MORTY SMITH APPEARS TO HAVE POTENTIALLY ORCHESTRATED THE ENTIRE OPERATION FROM DAY ONE.
IT REALLY MAKES YOU THINK, *EH*, GLARB?
GLUB 7 NEWS
MORTY SMITH: SERIAL MASTURBATOR


IT SURE DOES, FLEEBLEBOX IV. IT SURE DOES.
IN LIGHTER NEWS, YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED WHEN OUR SPACE EQUIVALENT OF A KITTEN OR WHATEVER WENT TO OUR SPACE EQUIVALENT OF THE ZOO, I GUESS.
GLUB 7 NEWS
TERMINALLY ILL SPACE CAT HAS LAST "HURRAH"
OH WOW, THAT IS SUPER ADORABLE.
AND NOW WE GO TO FLEX XANDO FOR SPORTS. FLEX!
GLUB 7 NEWS
STOCK MARKET CRASHES ON PLANET SNORLAB
HEY THERE, I'M FLEX XANDO AND I DO THE SPORTS HERE IN OUTER SPACE OR WHATEVER!
YOU SHOULD CHECK OUT OUR SPORTS, THEY'RE LIKE YOURS BUT DIFFERENT!
GLUB 7 NEWS
SCROLLING TEXT WRITER GOES BACK TO DRINKING
IT'S LIKE A GAME OF BASEBALL BUT THE BALL HOVERS, MAYBE! OR IT COULD BE LIKE A WEIRD TYPE OF BASKETBALL BUT MAYBE IT'S PLAYED UNDERWATER, I'M NOT REALLY SURE!
GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!
GLUB 7 NEWS
SCREW YOU, DAD
BWEUP!

Rick and Morty™

"THE WUBBA LUBBA DUB DUB OF WALL STREET"

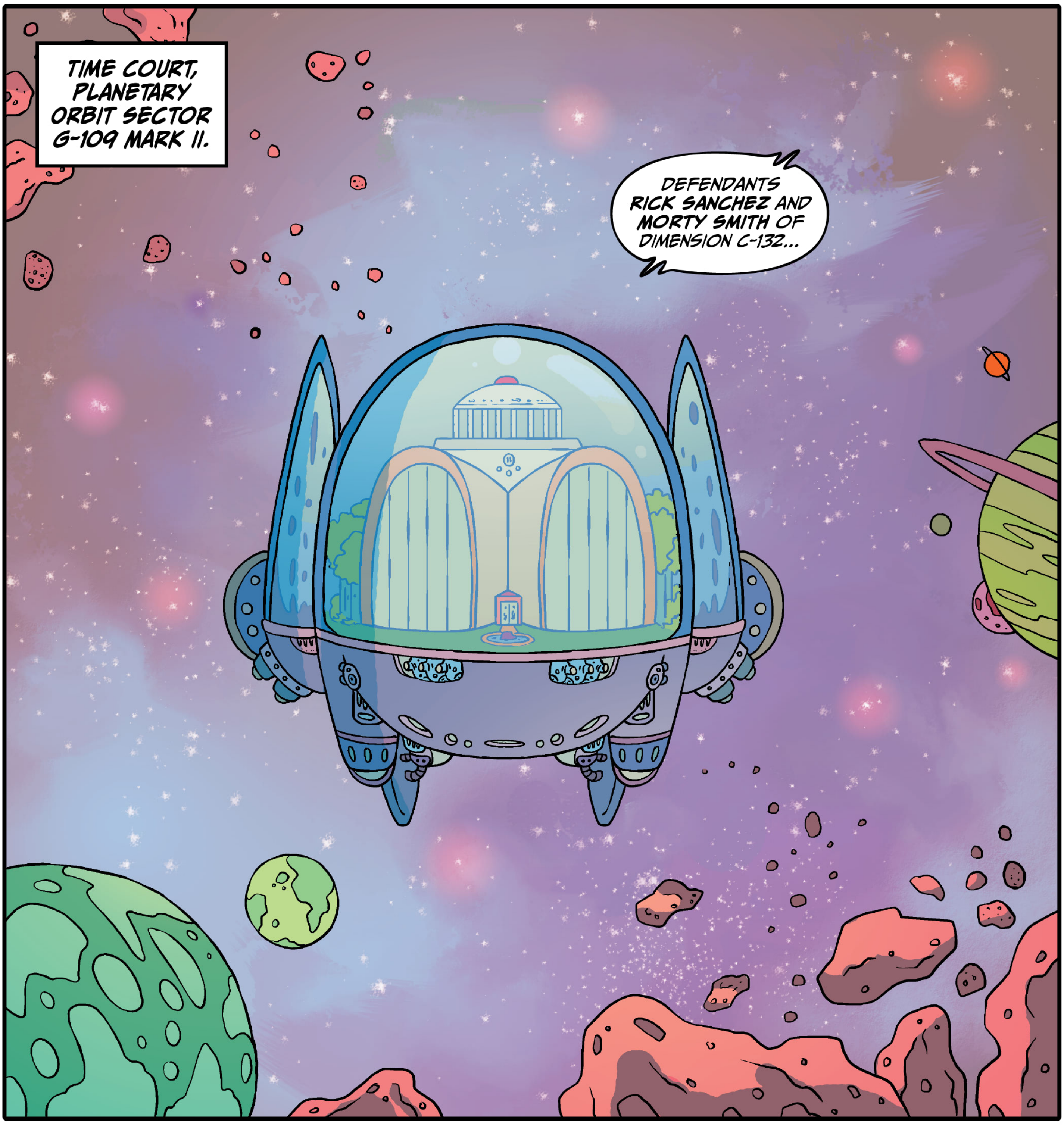
PART TWO

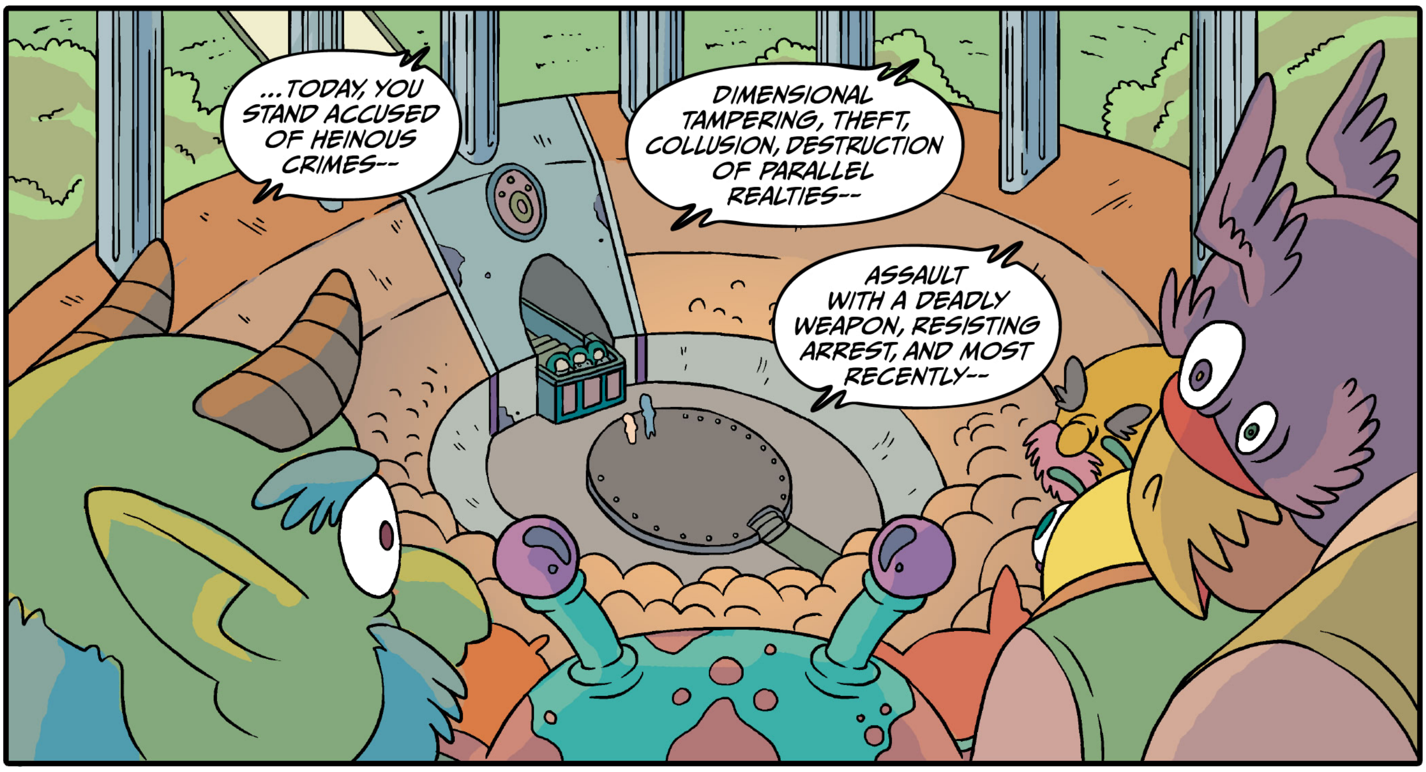
WRITTEN BY **ZAC GORMAN**

ILLUSTRATED BY **CJ CANNON**

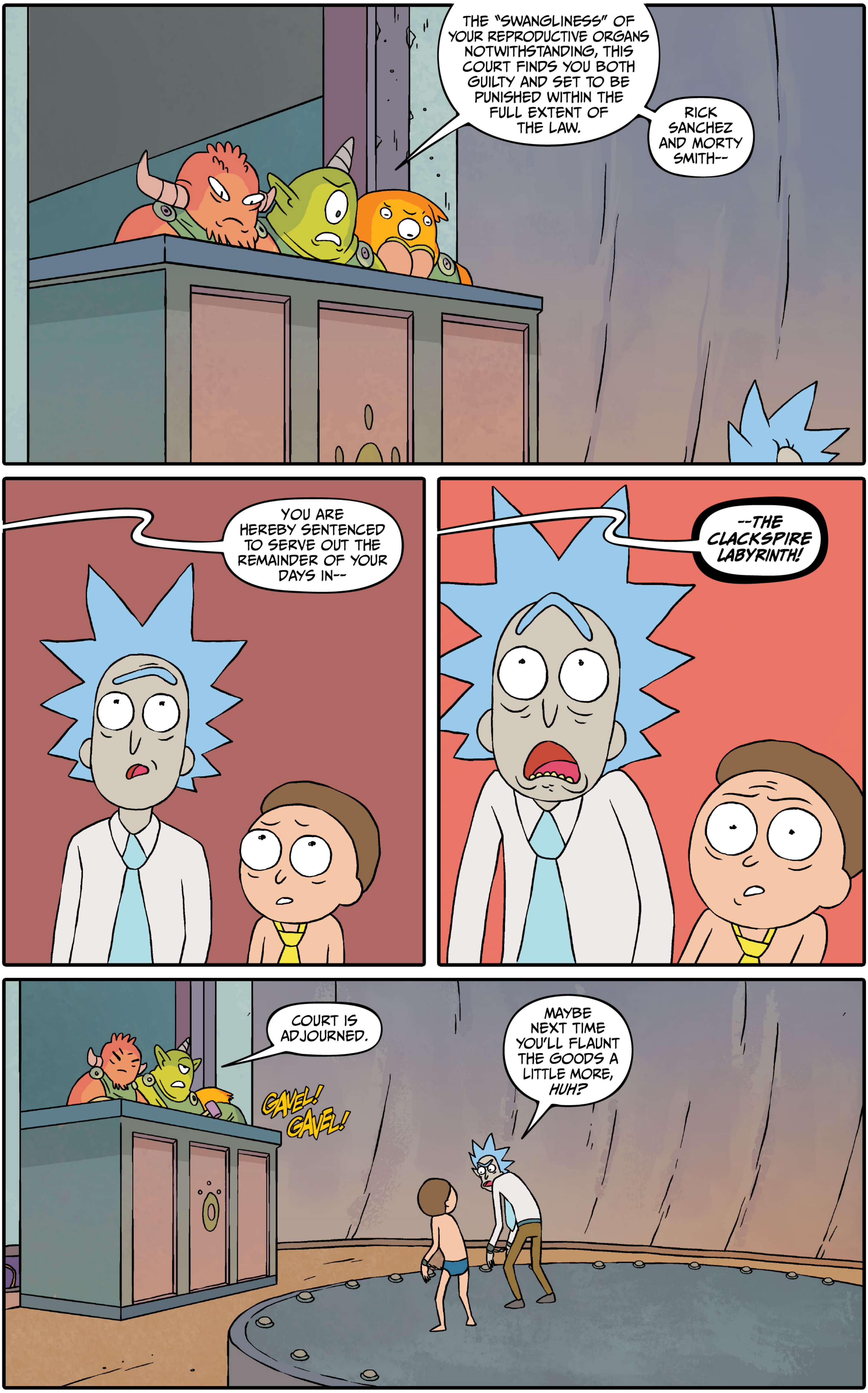
COLORED BY **RYAN HILL**

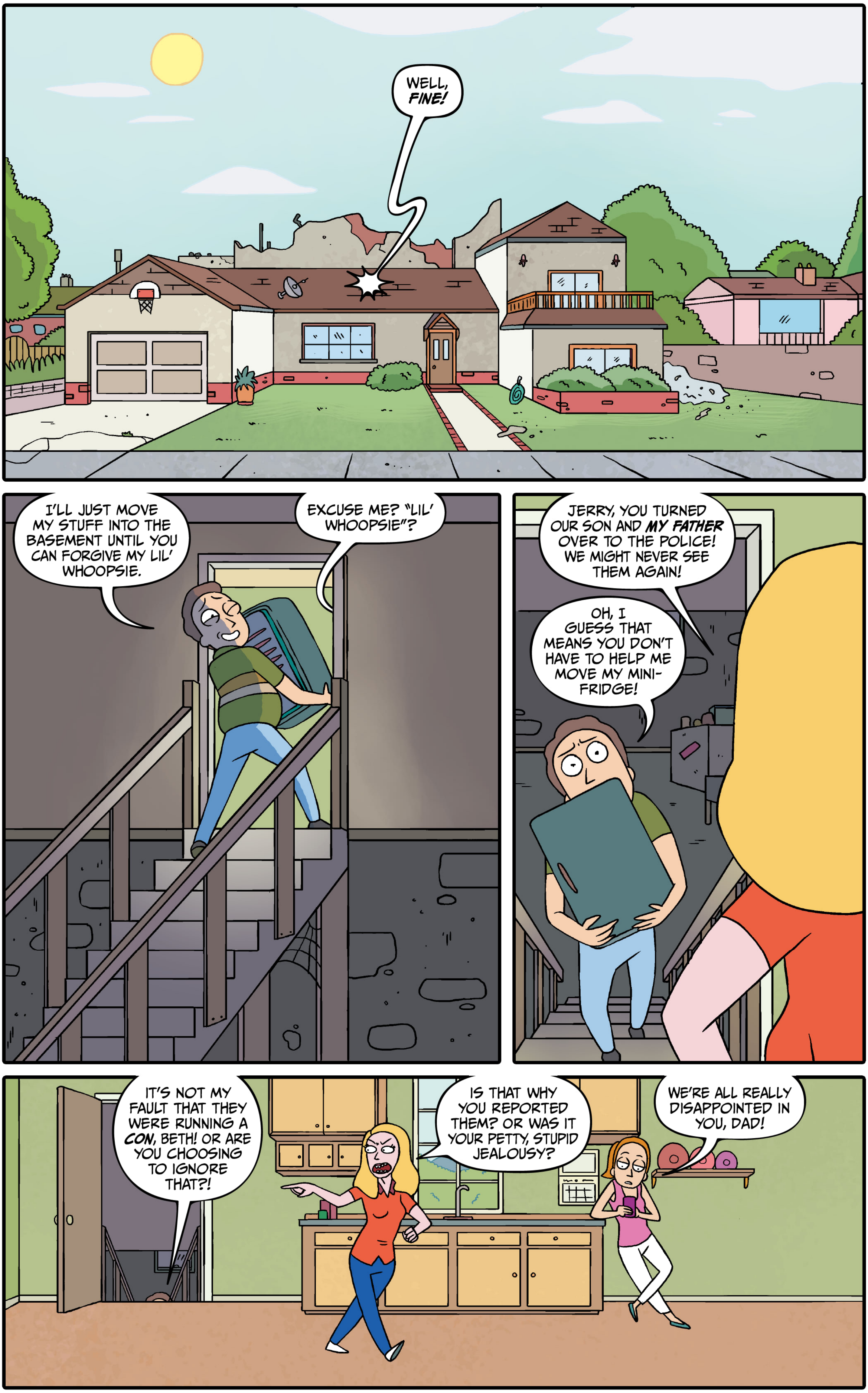
LETTERED BY **CRANK!**

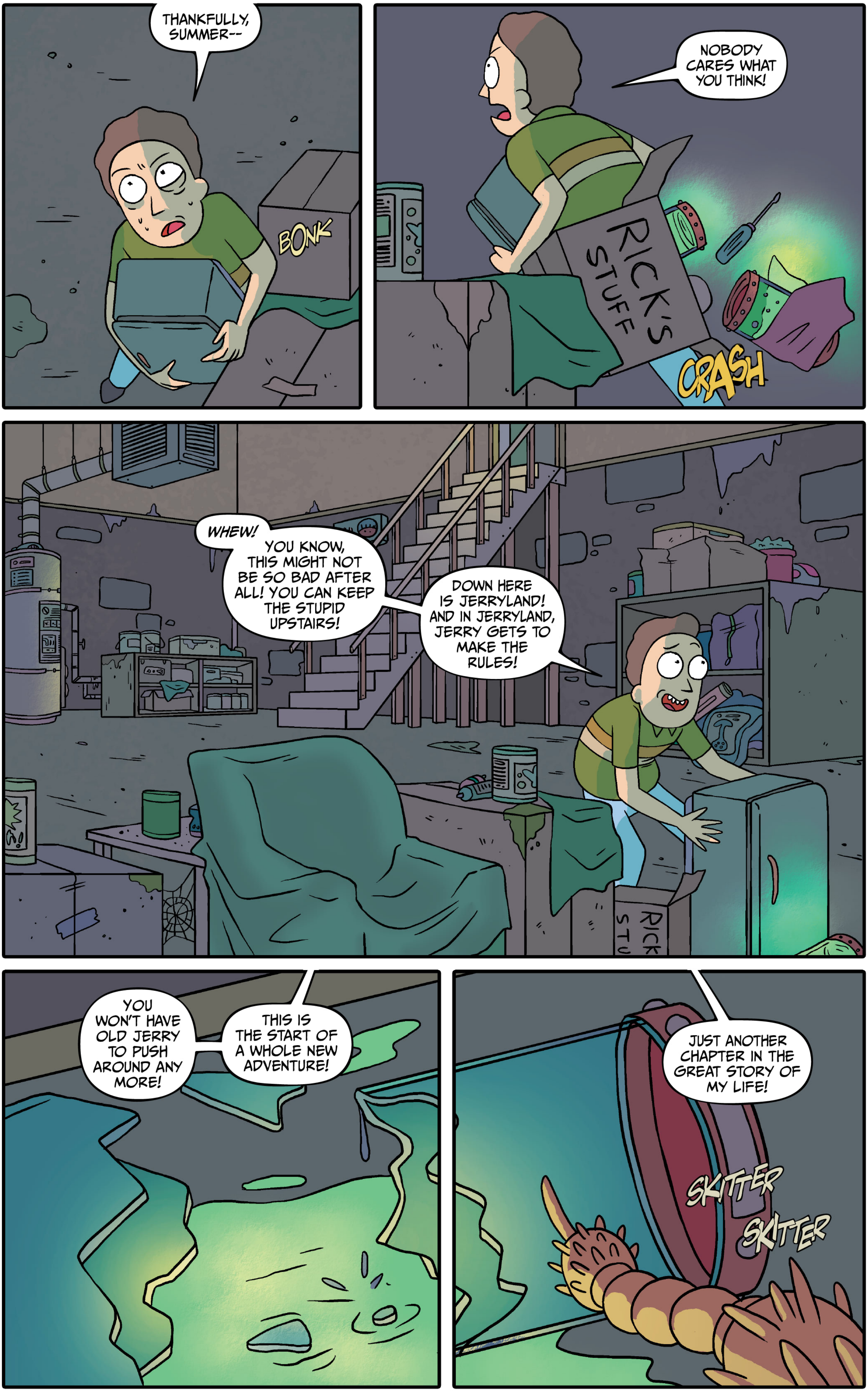

TIME COURT, PLANETARY ORBIT SECTOR G-109 MARK II.
DEFENDANTS RICK SANCHEZ AND MORTY SMITH OF DIMENSION C-132...

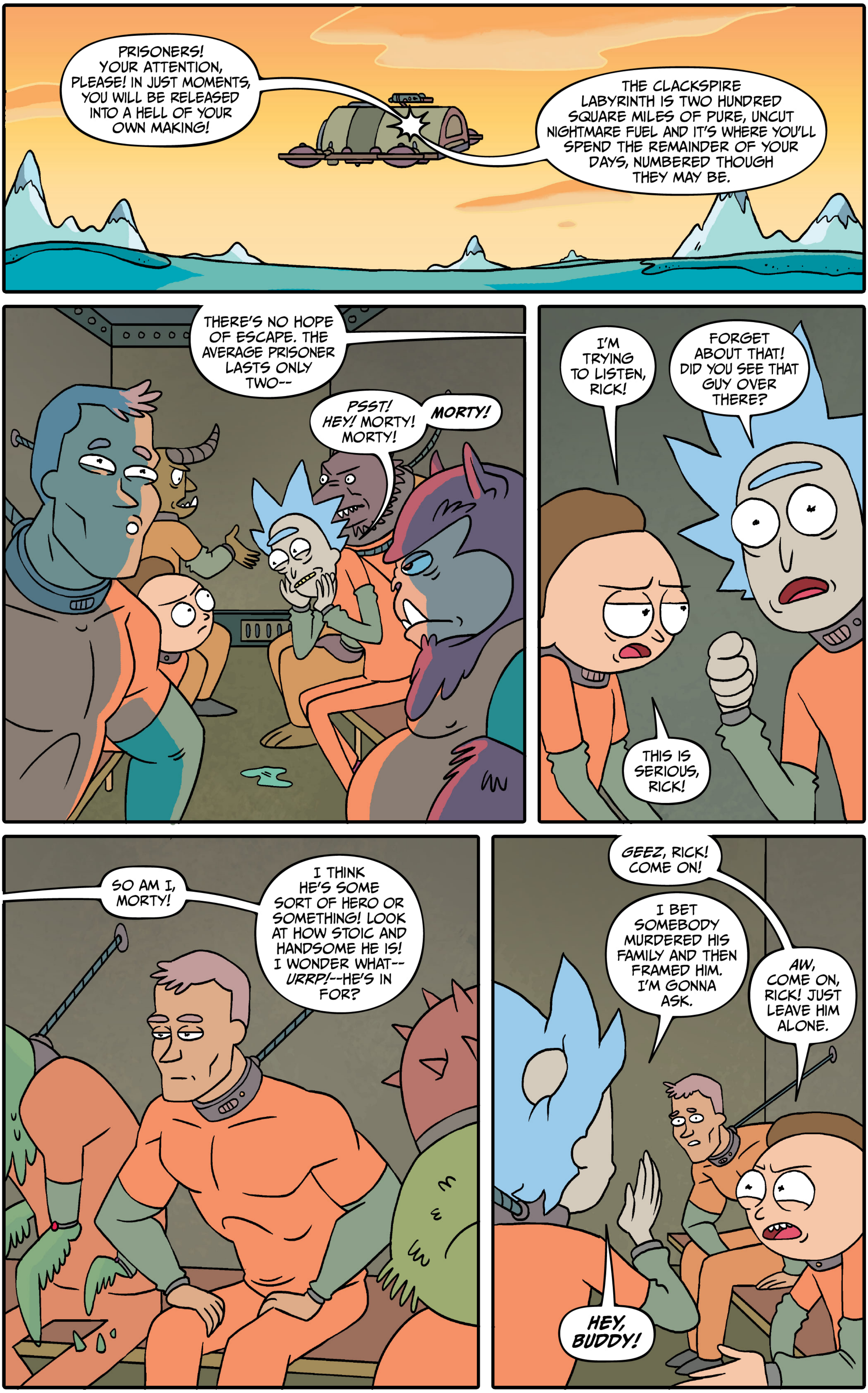

...TODAY, YOU STAND ACCUSED OF HEINOUS CRIMES--
DIMENSIONAL TAMPERING, THEFT, COLLUSION, DESTRUCTION OF PARALLEL REALTIES--
ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON, RESISTING ARREST, AND MOST RECENTLY--

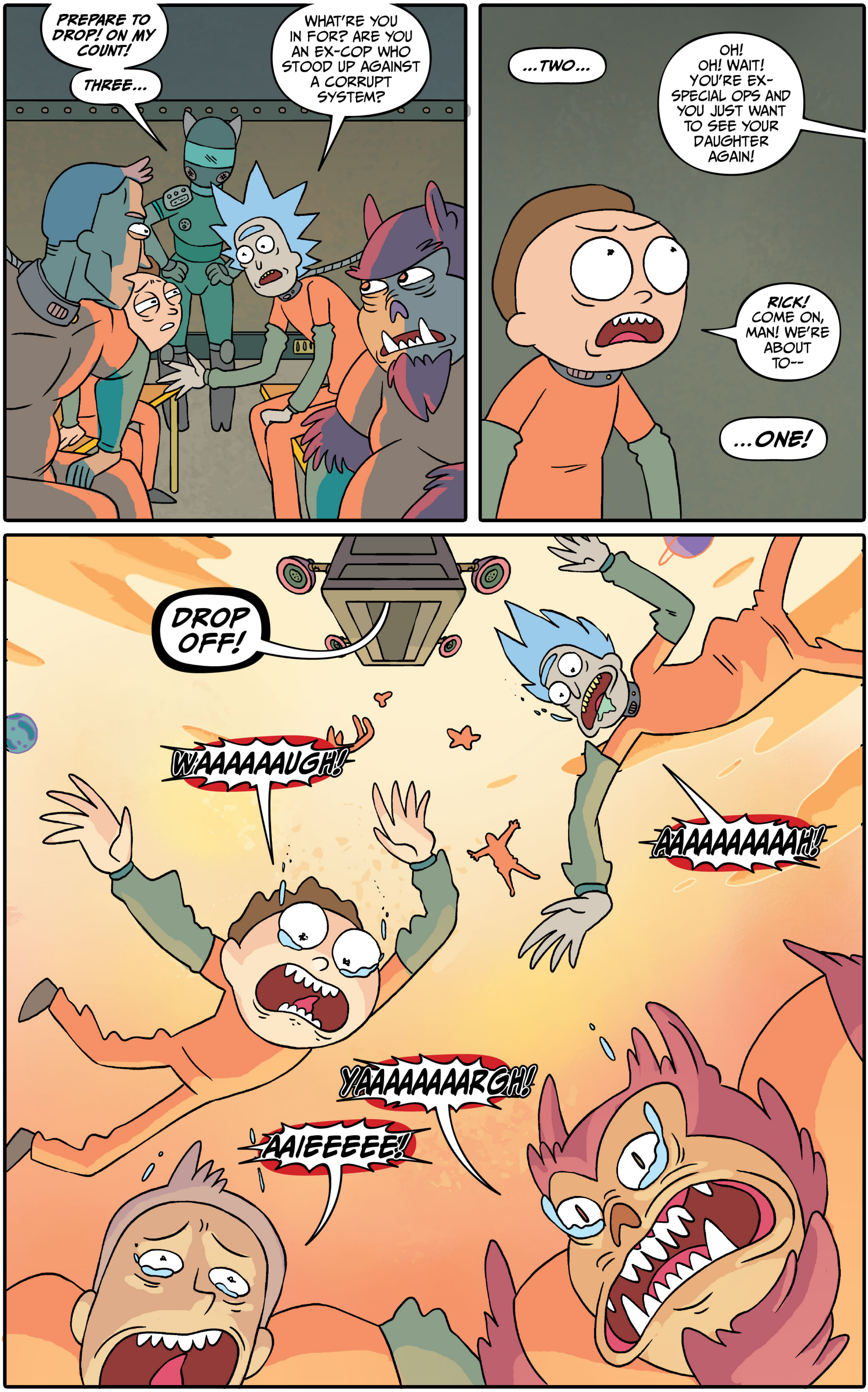
--SOLICITING SEX TO A JUDGE.
WHAT?! I DID NO SUCH THING!
HE ALWAYS DRESSES LIKE THIS!
KRANDOR, KEEPER OF RECORDS. PLEASE READ BACK RICK SANCHEZ'S LAST STATEMENTS.
AHEM!
"YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE? WINK, WINK."
"OH, I GET IT. YOU LIKE YOUR WINE AGED, HUH?"
"YOU WANT TO TUG ON THESE 'SWANGLY OLD BALLS,' IS THAT IT?"
THAT WAS TAKEN OUT OF CONTEXT!
ORDER!
ORDER!


THE "SWANGLINESS" OF YOUR REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS NOTWITHSTANDING, THIS COURT FINDS YOU BOTH GUILTY AND SET TO BE PUNISHED WITHIN THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW.
RICK SANCHEZ AND MORTY SMITH--
YOU ARE HEREBY SENTENCED TO SERVE OUT THE REMAINDER OF YOUR DAYS IN--
--THE CLACKSPIRE LABYRINTH!
COURT IS ADJOURNED.
GAVEL! GAVEL!
MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL FLAUNT THE GOODS A LITTLE MORE, HUH?


WELL, FINE!
I'LL JUST MOVE MY STUFF INTO THE BASEMENT UNTIL YOU CAN FORGIVE MY LIL' WHOOPSIE.
EXCUSE ME? "LIL' WHOOPSIE"?
JERRY, YOU TURNED OUR SON AND MY FATHER OVER TO THE POLICE! WE MIGHT NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN!
OH, I GUESS THAT MEANS YOU DON'T HAVE TO HELP ME MOVE MY MINI-FRIDGE!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT THEY WERE RUNNING A CON, BETH! OR ARE YOU CHOOSING TO IGNORE THAT?!
IS THAT WHY YOU REPORTED THEM? OR WAS IT YOUR PETTY, STUPID JEALOUSY?
WE'RE ALL REALLY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, DAD!

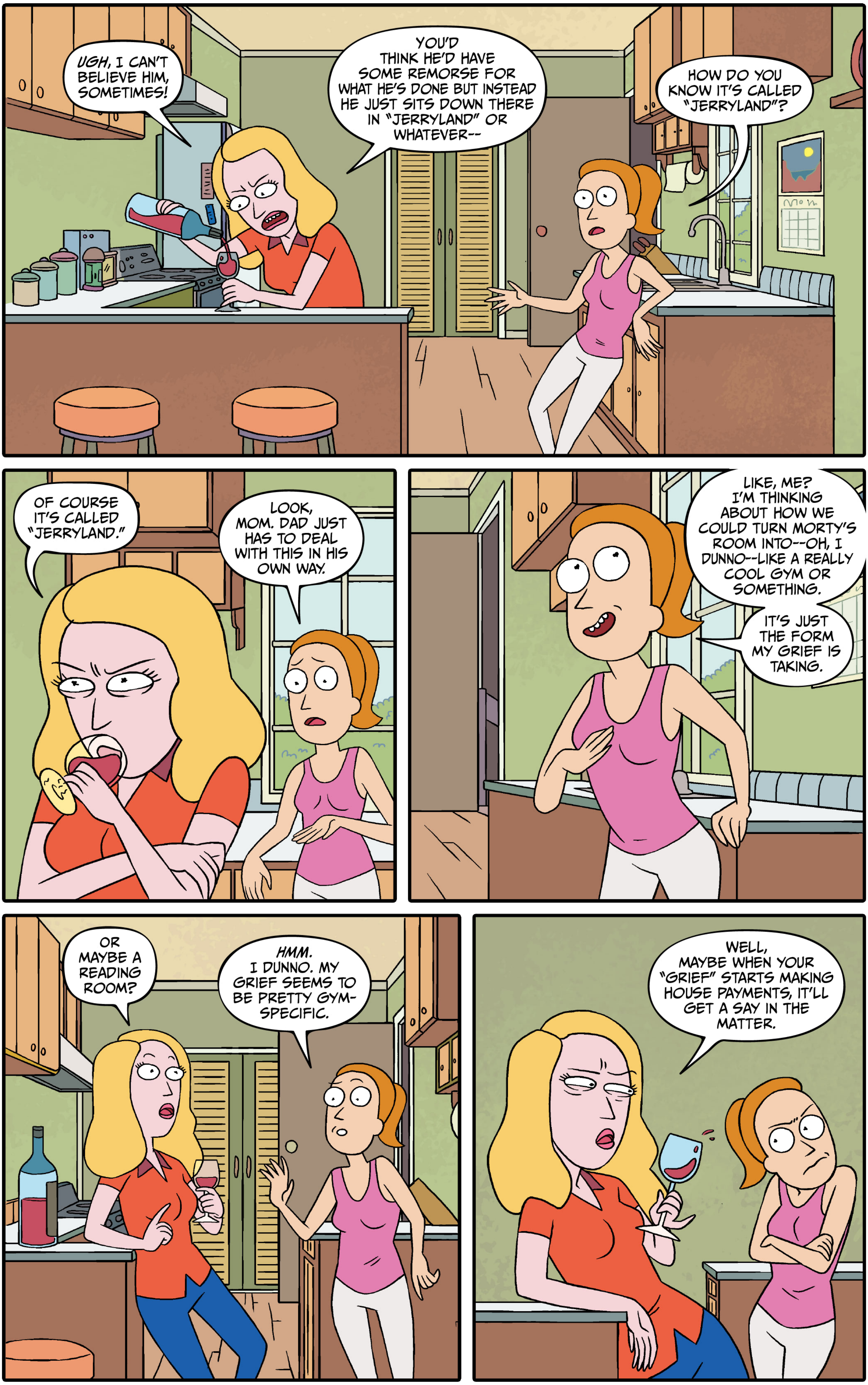

THANKFULLY, SUMMER--
BONK
NOBODY CARES WHAT YOU THINK!
RICK'S STUFF
CRASH
WHEW!
YOU KNOW, THIS MIGHT NOT BE SO BAD AFTER ALL! YOU CAN KEEP THE STUPID UPSTAIRS!
DOWN HERE IS JERRYLAND! AND IN JERRYLAND, JERRY GETS TO MAKE THE RULES!
YOU WON'T HAVE OLD JERRY TO PUSH AROUND ANY MORE!
THIS IS THE START OF A WHOLE NEW ADVENTURE!
JUST ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THE GREAT STORY OF MY LIFE!
SKITTER
SKITTER

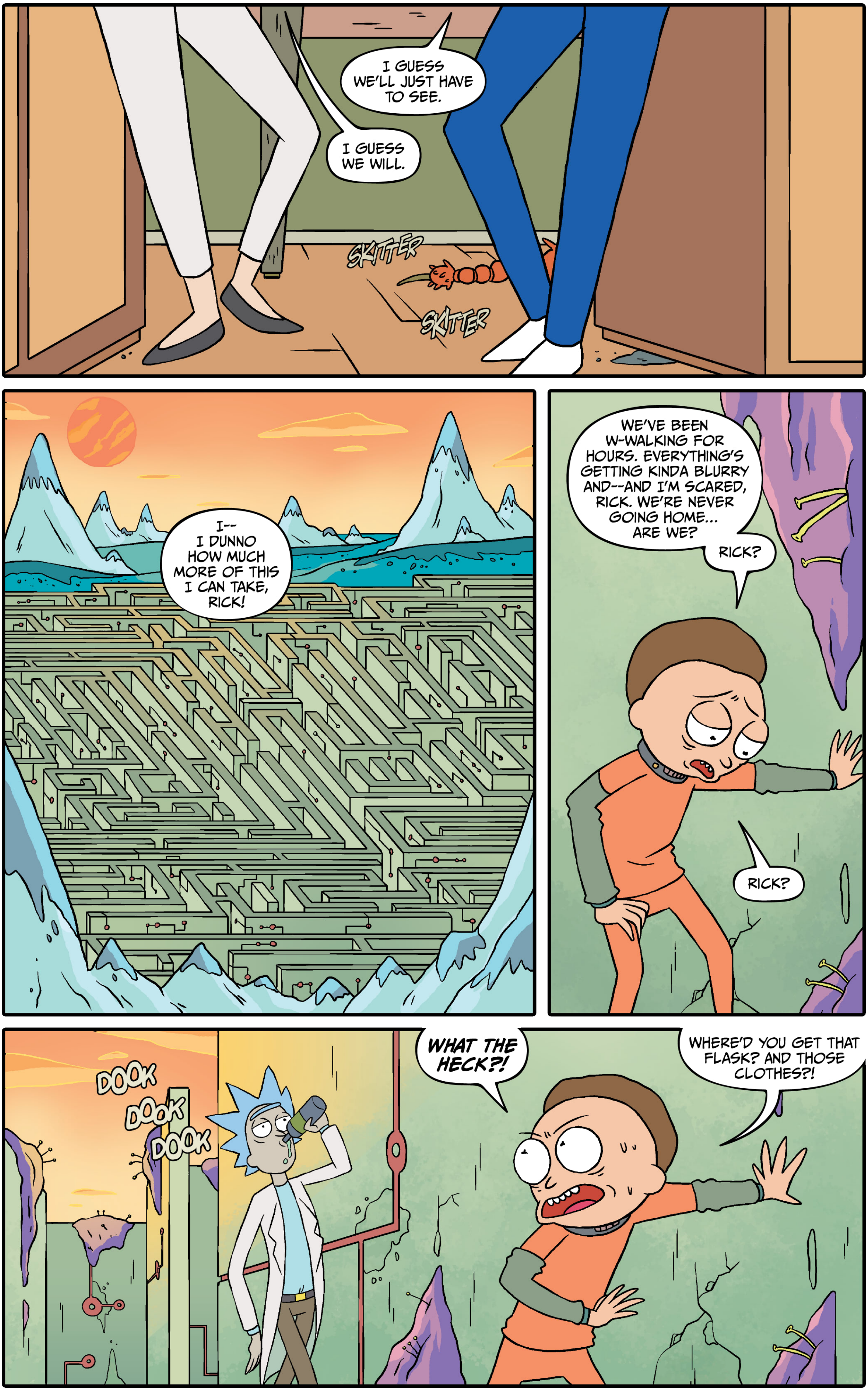

PRISONERS! YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! IN JUST MOMENTS, YOU WILL BE RELEASED INTO A HELL OF YOUR OWN MAKING!
THE CLACKSPIRE LABYRINTH IS TWO HUNDRED SQUARE MILES OF PURE, UNCUT NIGHTMARE FUEL AND IT'S WHERE YOU'LL SPEND THE REMAINDER OF YOUR DAYS, NUMBERED THOUGH THEY MAY BE.
THERE'S NO HOPE OF ESCAPE. THE AVERAGE PRISONER LASTS ONLY TWO--
PSST! HEY! MORTY! MORTY!
MORTY!
I'M TRYING TO LISTEN, RICK!
FORGET ABOUT THAT! DID YOU SEE THAT GUY OVER THERE?
THIS IS SERIOUS, RICK!
SO AM I, MORTY!
I THINK HE'S SOME SORT OF HERO OR SOMETHING! LOOK AT HOW STOIC AND HANDSOME HE IS! I WONDER WHAT-- URRP!--HE'S IN FOR?
GEEZ, RICK! COME ON!
I BET SOMEBODY MURDERED HIS FAMILY AND THEN FRAMED HIM. I'M GONNA ASK.
AW, COME ON, RICK! JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE.
HEY, BUDDY!

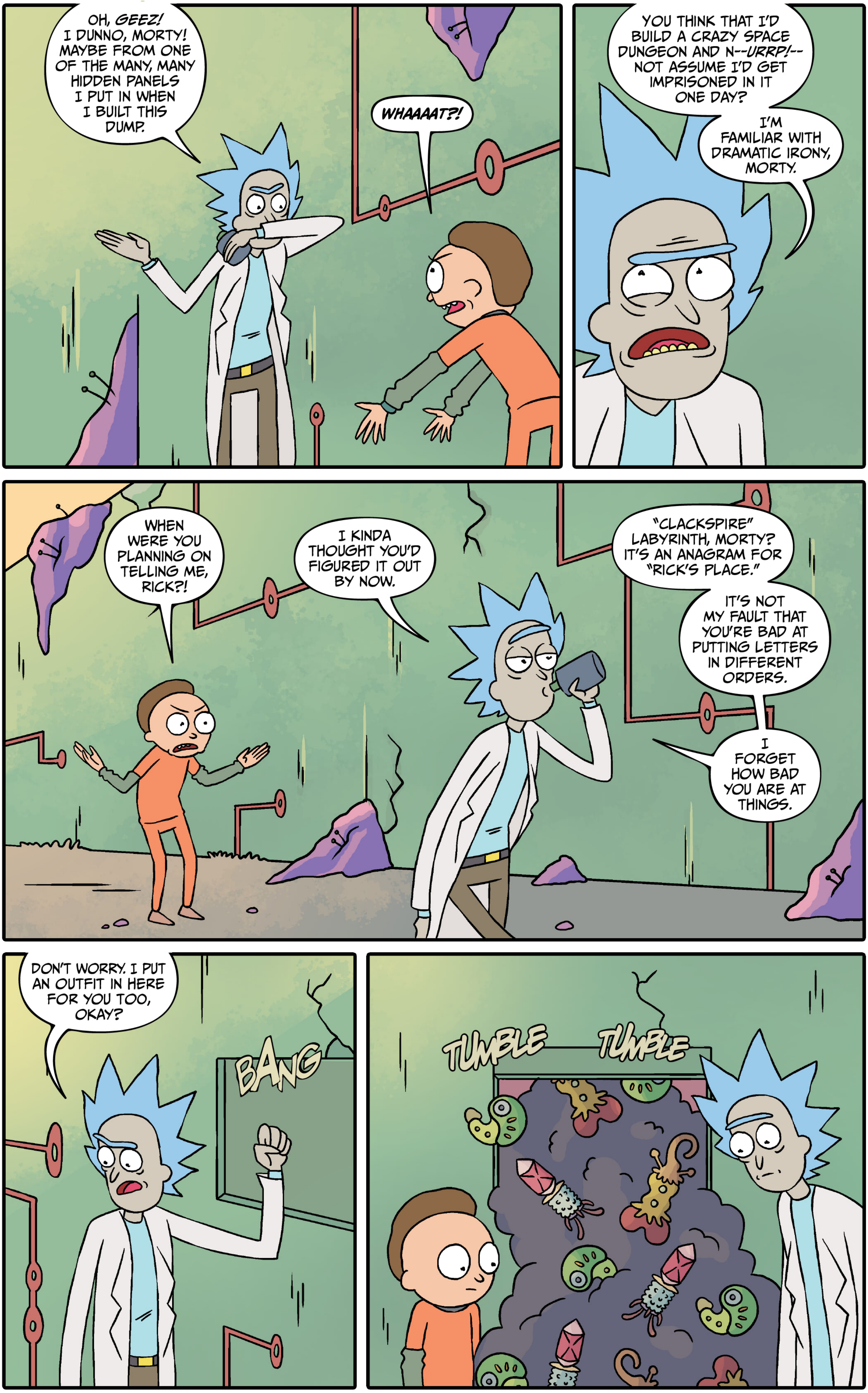

PREPARE TO DROP! ON MY COUNT!
THREE...
WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR? ARE YOU AN EX-COP WHO STOOD UP AGAINST A CORRUPT SYSTEM?
...TWO...
OH! OH! WAIT! YOU'RE EX-SPECIAL OPS AND YOU JUST WANT TO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER AGAIN!
RICK! COME ON, MAN! WE'RE ABOUT TO--
...ONE!
DROP OFF!
WAAAAAAAUGH!
AAAAAAAAAAH!
YAAAAAAAARGH!
AAIEEEEEE!

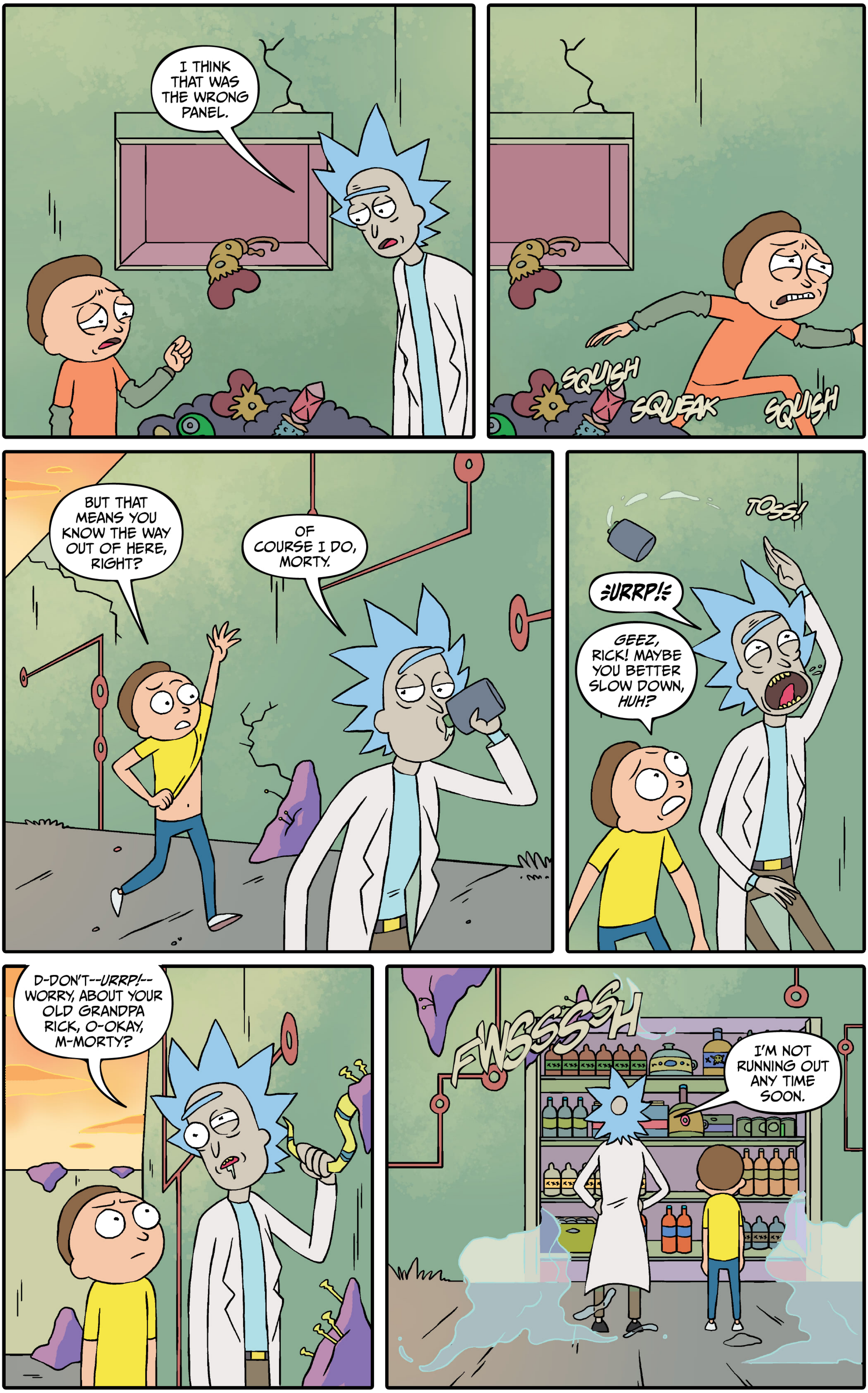
SPLOONK
SPLOONK
GLUG
GLUB
HUUUNH!
SPLASH

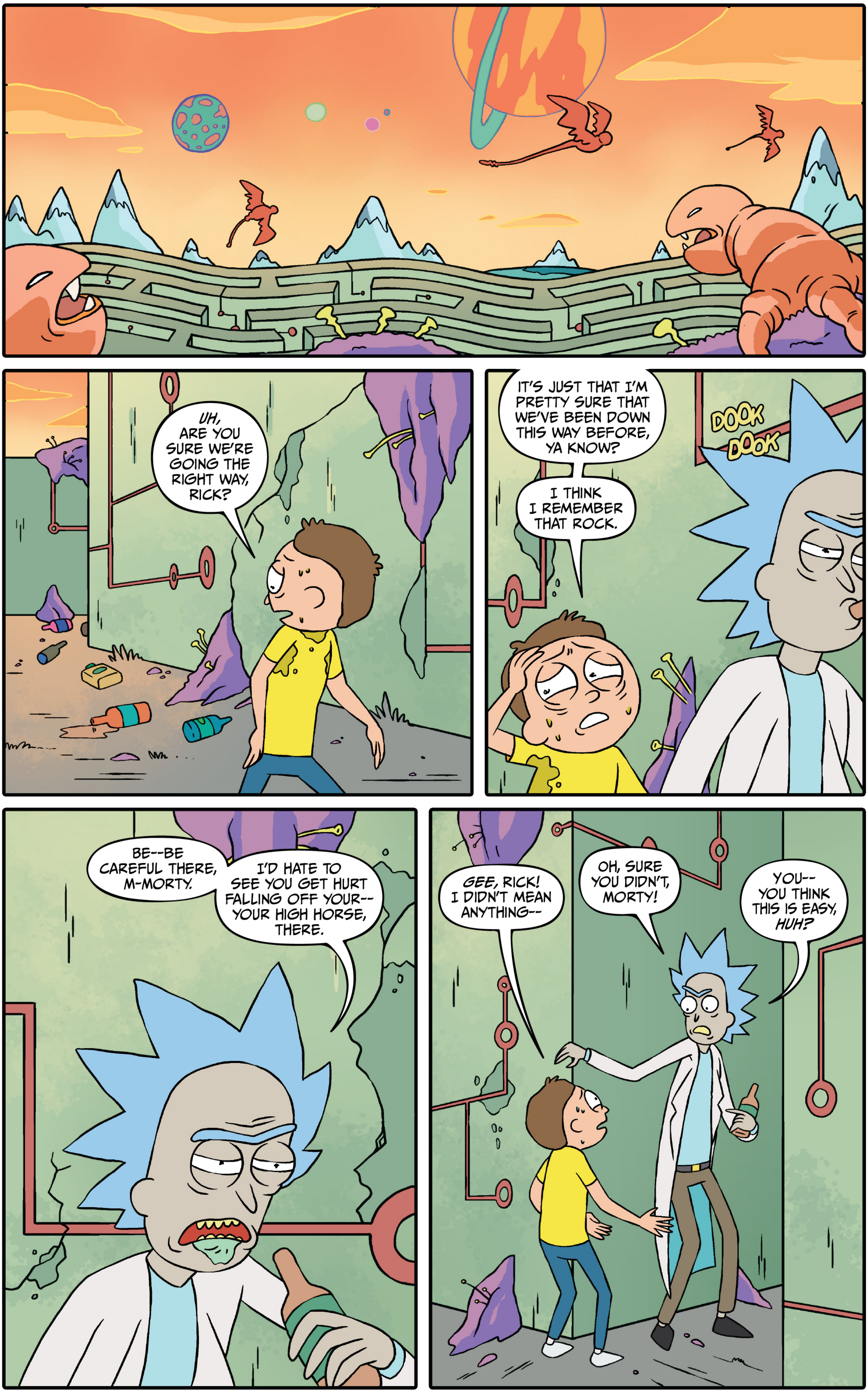
WHAT-- WHAT'S HAPPENING? ARE WE--
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, MORTY!
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--
SPLOOSH
BEFORE WHAT--
HOLY CRAP!
WHAT THE HECK IS THIS PLACE, RICK?
RUN, MORTY, RUN!

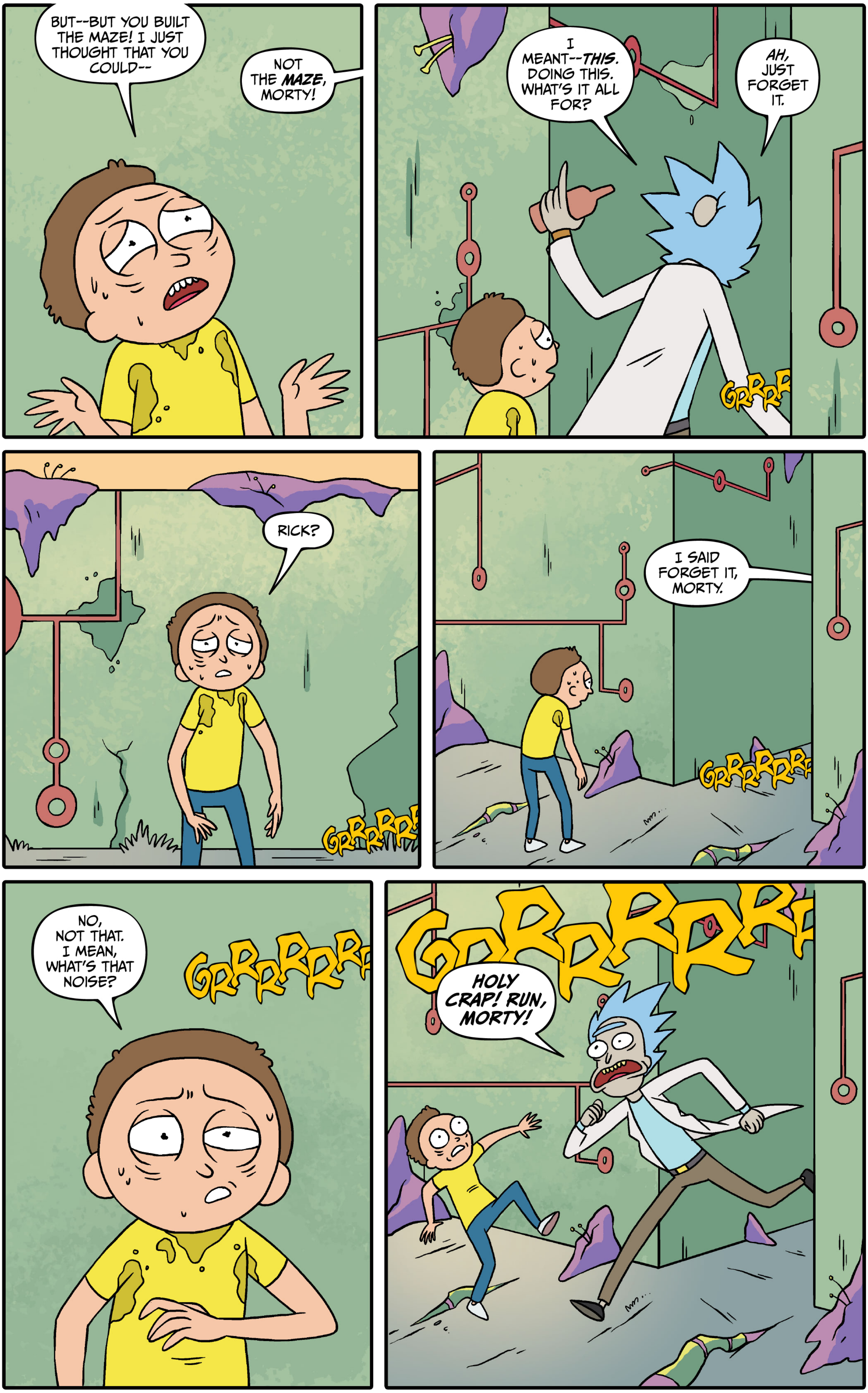

UGH, I CAN'T BELIEVE HIM, SOMETIMES!
YOU'D THINK HE'D HAVE SOME REMORSE FOR WHAT HE'S DONE BUT INSTEAD HE JUST SITS DOWN THERE IN "JERRYLAND" OR WHATEVER--
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S CALLED "JERRYLAND"?
OF COURSE IT'S CALLED "JERRYLAND."
LOOK, MOM. DAD JUST HAS TO DEAL WITH THIS IN HIS OWN WAY.
LIKE, ME? I'M THINKING ABOUT HOW WE COULD TURN MORTY'S ROOM INTO--OH, I DUNNO--LIKE A REALLY COOL GYM OR SOMETHING.
IT'S JUST THE FORM MY GRIEF IS TAKING.
OR MAYBE A READING ROOM?
HMM. I DUNNO. MY GRIEF SEEMS TO BE PRETTY GYM-SPECIFIC.
WELL, MAYBE WHEN YOUR "GRIEF" STARTS MAKING HOUSE PAYMENTS, IT'LL GET A SAY IN THE MATTER.

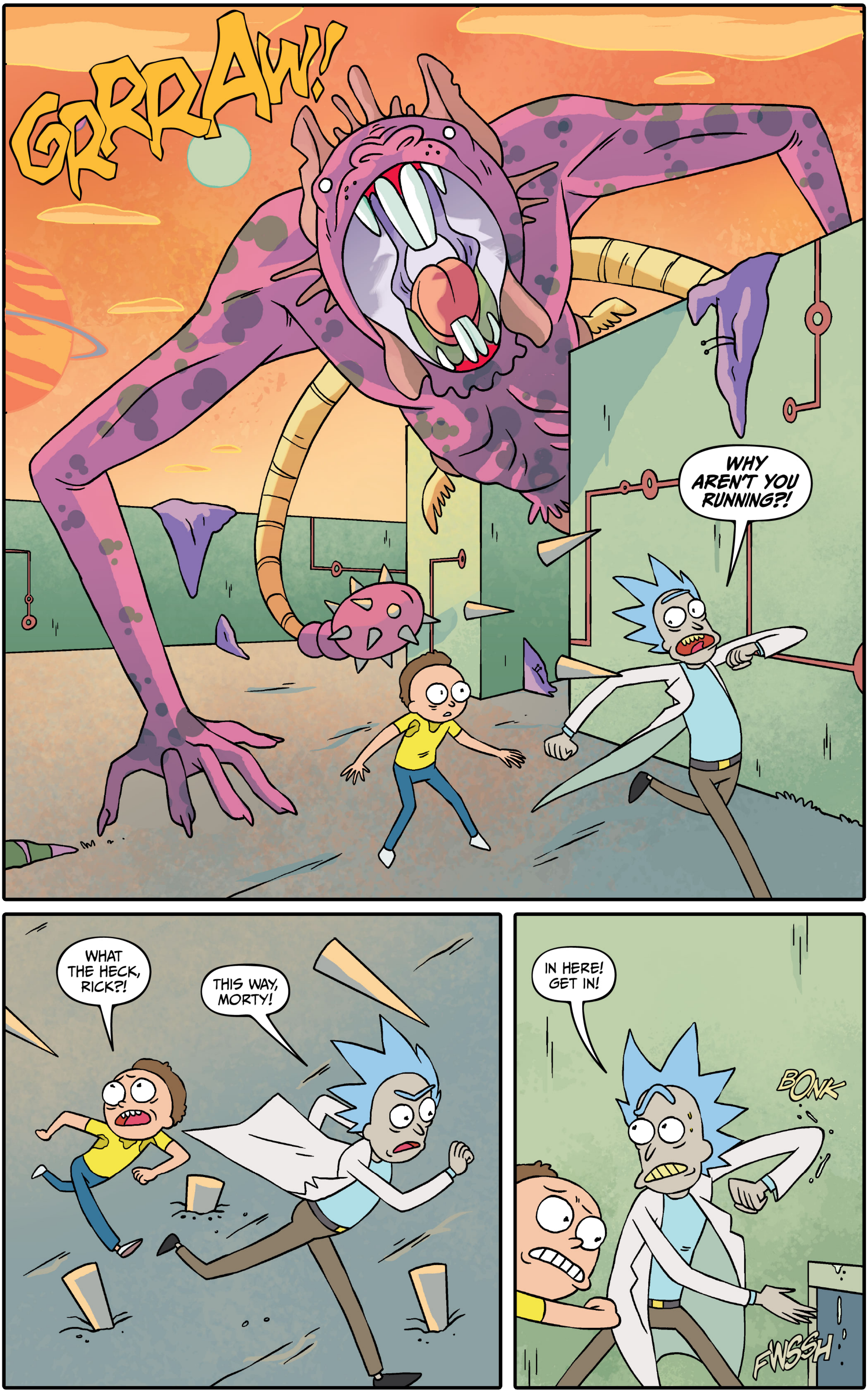

I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE.
I GUESS WE WILL.
SKITTER
SKITTER
I-- I DUNNO HOW MUCH MORE OF THIS I CAN TAKE, RICK!
WE'VE BEEN W-WALKING FOR HOURS. EVERYTHING'S GETTING KINDA BLURRY AND--AND I'M SCARED, RICK. WE'RE NEVER GOING HOME... ARE WE?
RICK?
RICK?
DOOK
DOOK
DOOK
WHAT THE HECK?!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT FLASK? AND THOSE CLOTHES?!

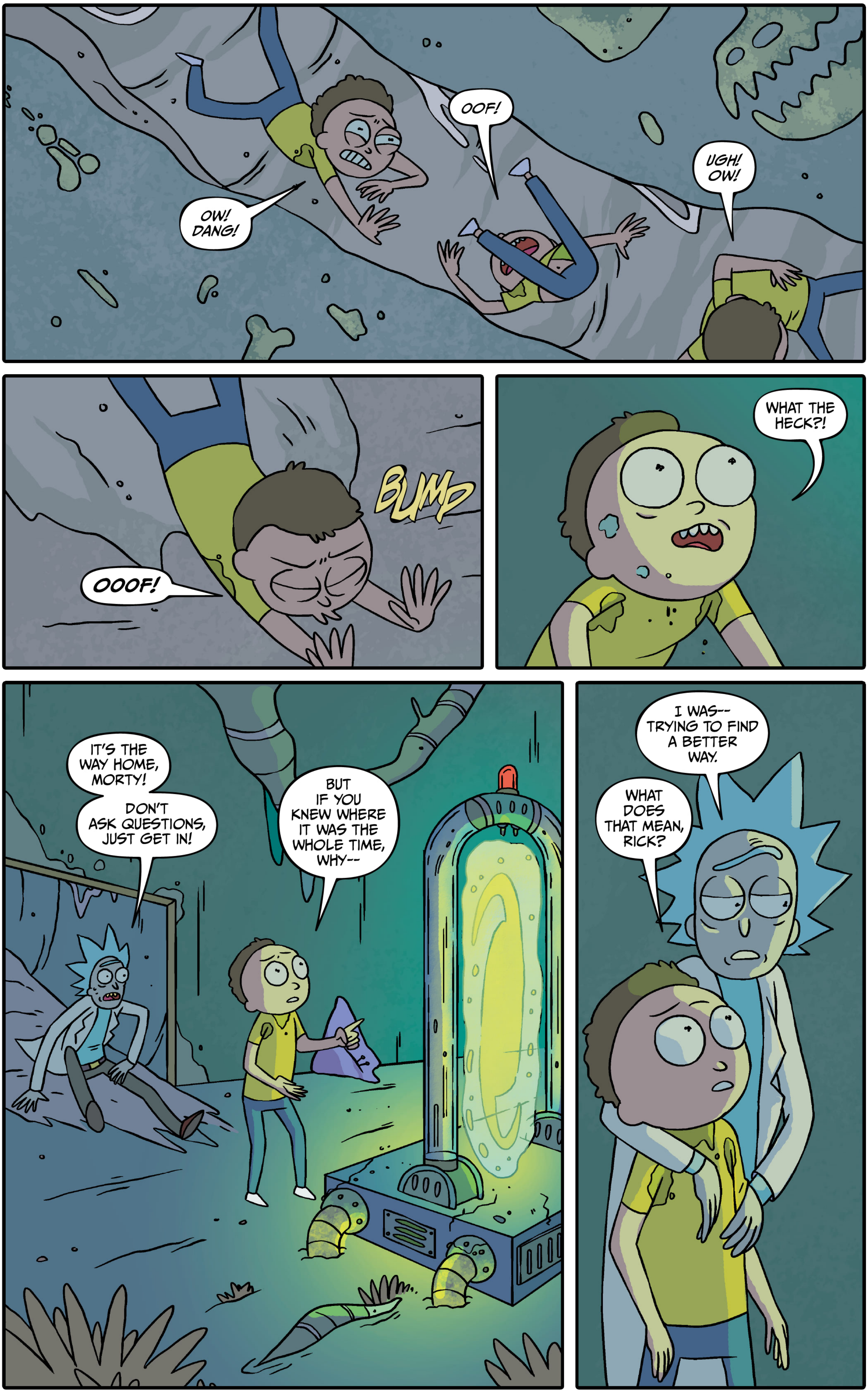

OH, GEEZ! I DUNNO, MORTY! MAYBE FROM ONE OF THE MANY, MANY HIDDEN PANELS I PUT IN WHEN I BUILT THIS DUMP.
WHAAAAT?!
YOU THINK THAT I'D BUILD A CRAZY SPACE DUNGEON AND N--URRP!--NOT ASSUME I'D GET IMPRISONED IN IT ONE DAY?
I'M FAMILIAR WITH DRAMATIC IRONY, MORTY.
WHEN WERE YOU PLANNING ON TELLING ME, RICK?!
I KINDA THOUGHT YOU'D FIGURED IT OUT BY NOW.
"CLACKSPIRE" LABYRINTH, MORTY? IT'S AN ANAGRAM FOR "RICK'S PLACE."
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT YOU'RE BAD AT PUTTING LETTERS IN DIFFERENT ORDERS.
I FORGET HOW BAD YOU ARE AT THINGS.
DON'T WORRY. I PUT AN OUTFIT IN HERE FOR YOU TOO, OKAY?
BANG
TUMBLE TUMBLE

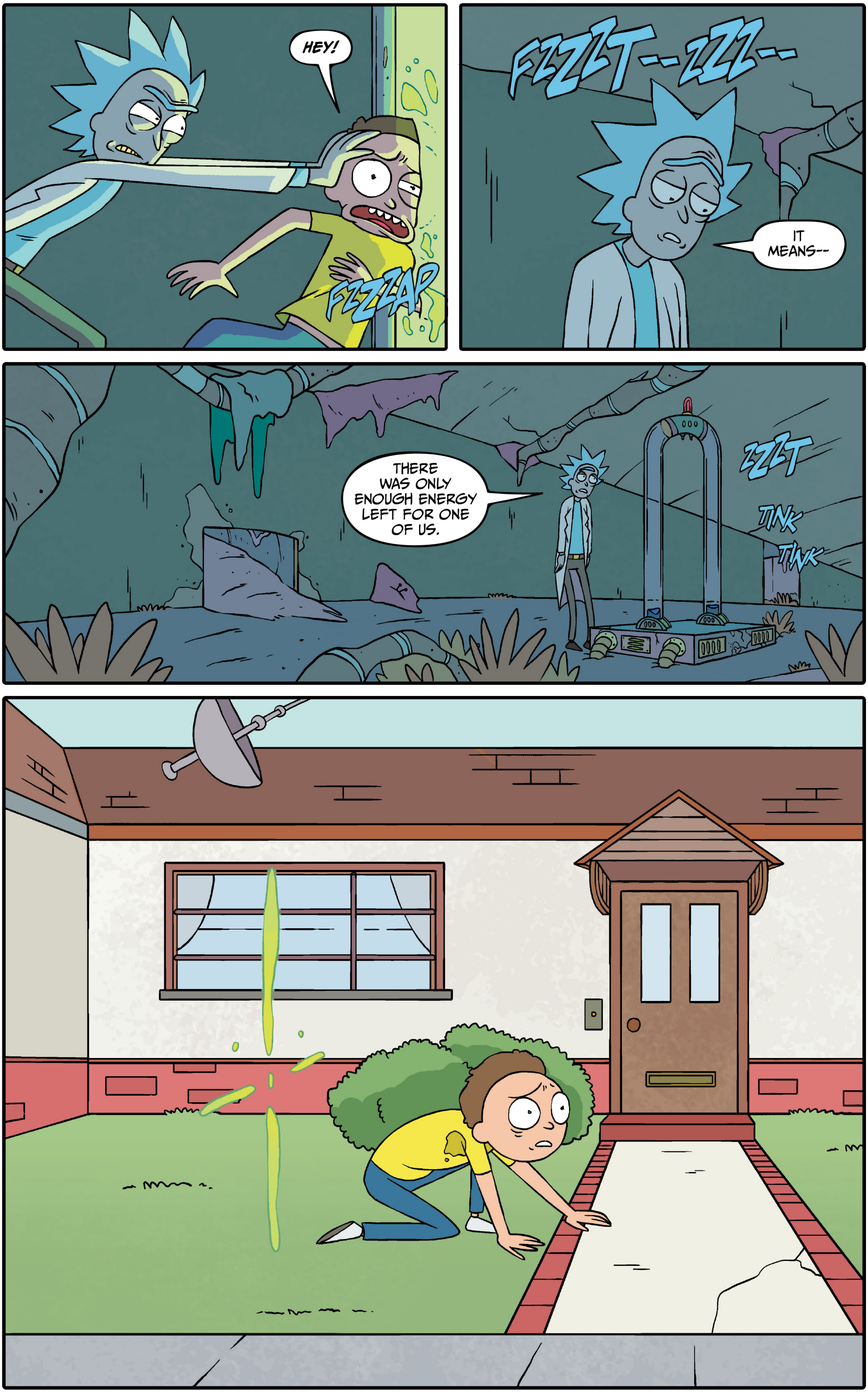

I THINK THAT WAS THE WRONG PANEL.
SQUISH
SQUEAK
SQUISH
BUT THAT MEANS YOU KNOW THE WAY OUT OF HERE, RIGHT?
OF COURSE I DO, MORTY.
TOSS!
URRP!
GEEZ, RICK! MAYBE YOU BETTER SLOW DOWN, HUH?
D-DON'T--URRP!--WORRY, ABOUT YOUR OLD GRANDPA RICK, O-OKAY, M-MORTY?
FWSSSSSH
I'M NOT RUNNING OUT ANY TIME SOON.


UH, ARE YOU SURE WE'RE GOING THE RIGHT WAY, RICK?
IT'S JUST THAT I'M PRETTY SURE THAT WE'VE BEEN DOWN THIS WAY BEFORE, YA KNOW?
I THINK I REMEMBER THAT ROCK.
DOOK DOOK
BE--BE CAREFUL THERE, M-MORTY.
I'D HATE TO SEE YOU GET HURT FALLING OFF YOUR-- YOUR HIGH HORSE, THERE.
GEE, RICK! I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING--
OH, SURE YOU DIDN'T, MORTY!
YOU-- YOU THINK THIS IS EASY, HUH?


BUT--BUT YOU BUILT THE MAZE! I JUST THOUGHT THAT YOU COULD--
NOT THE *MAZE*, MORTY!
I MEANT--*THIS.* DOING THIS. WHAT'S IT ALL FOR?
AH, JUST FORGET IT.
GRRRR
RICK?
GRRRRRR
I SAID FORGET IT, MORTY.
GRRRRRRR
NO, NOT THAT. I MEAN, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
GRRRRRRR
GRRRRRRR
HOLY CRAP! RUN, MORTY!


GRRRAW!
WHY AREN'T YOU RUNNING?!
WHAT THE HECK, RICK?!
THIS WAY, MORTY!
IN HERE! GET IN!
BONK
FWSSH


OW! DANG!
OOF!
UGH! OW!
OOOF!
BUMP
WHAT THE HECK?!
IT'S THE WAY HOME, MORTY!
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, JUST GET IN!
BUT IF YOU KNEW WHERE IT WAS THE WHOLE TIME, WHY--
I WAS-- TRYING TO FIND A BETTER WAY.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, RICK?

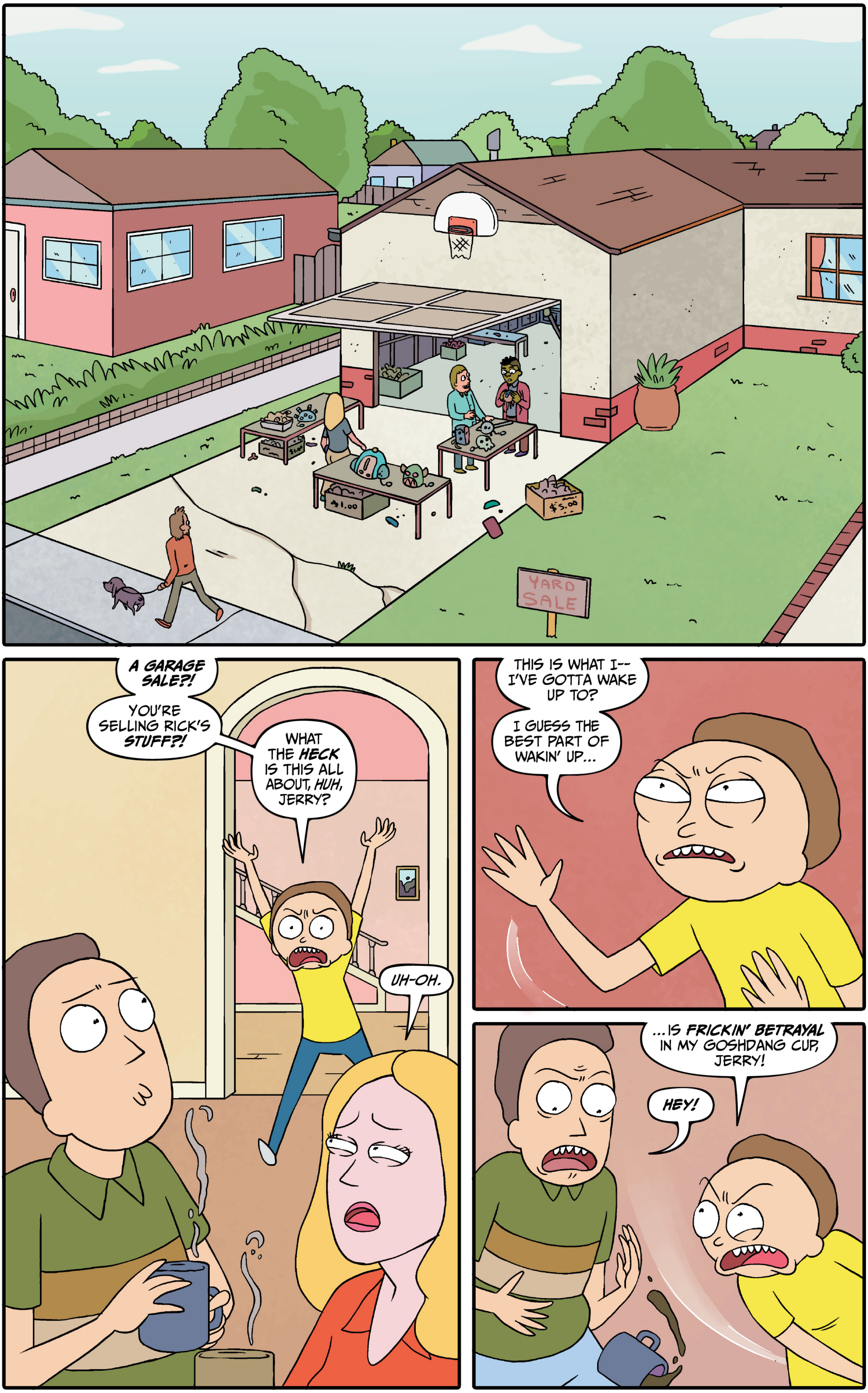

HEY!
FZZZAP
FZZZT--ZZZ--
IT MEANS--
THERE WAS ONLY ENOUGH ENERGY LEFT FOR ONE OF US.
ZZZT
TINK
TINK

Rick and Morty™

"THE WUBBA LUBBA DUB DUB OF WALL STREET"

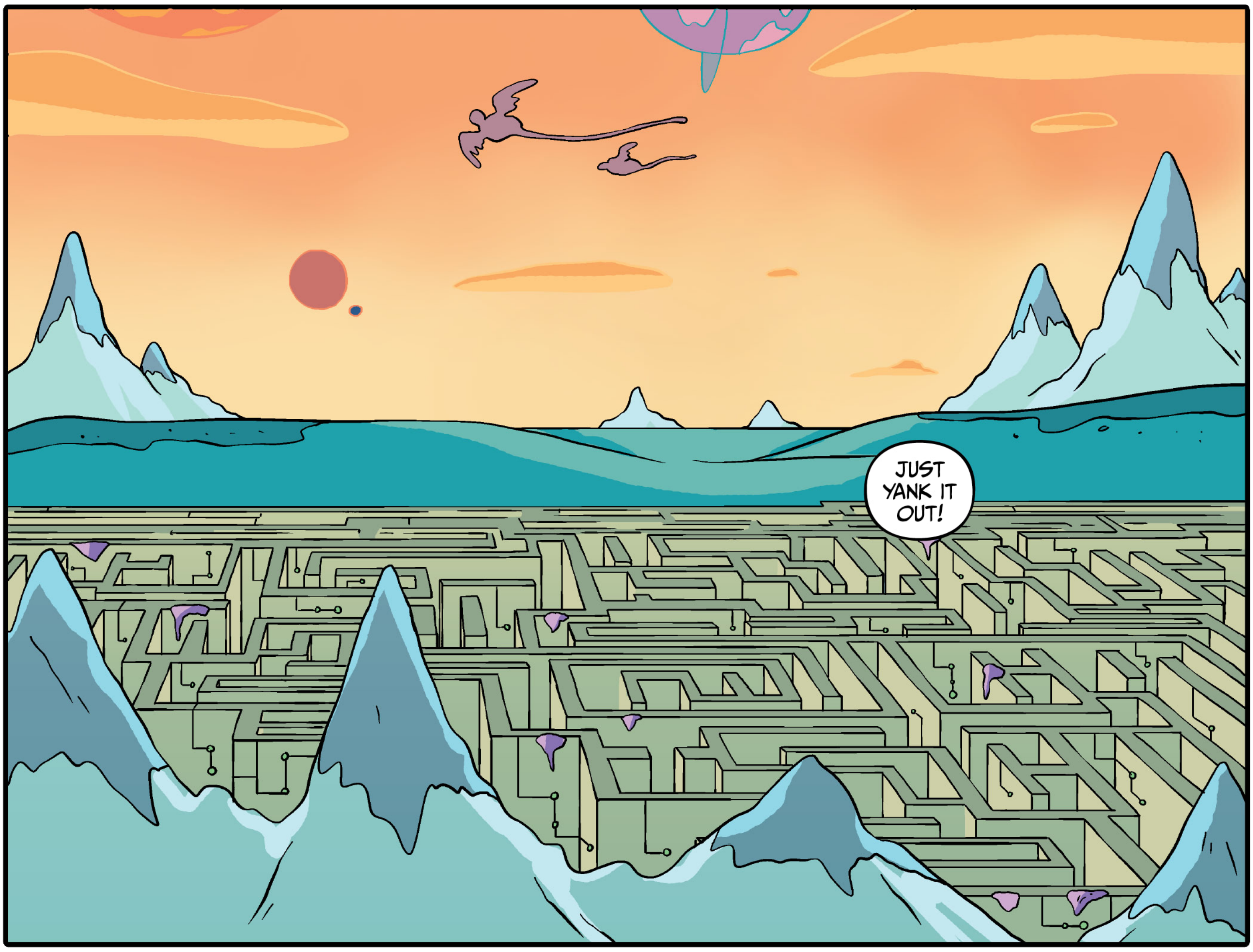
PART THREE

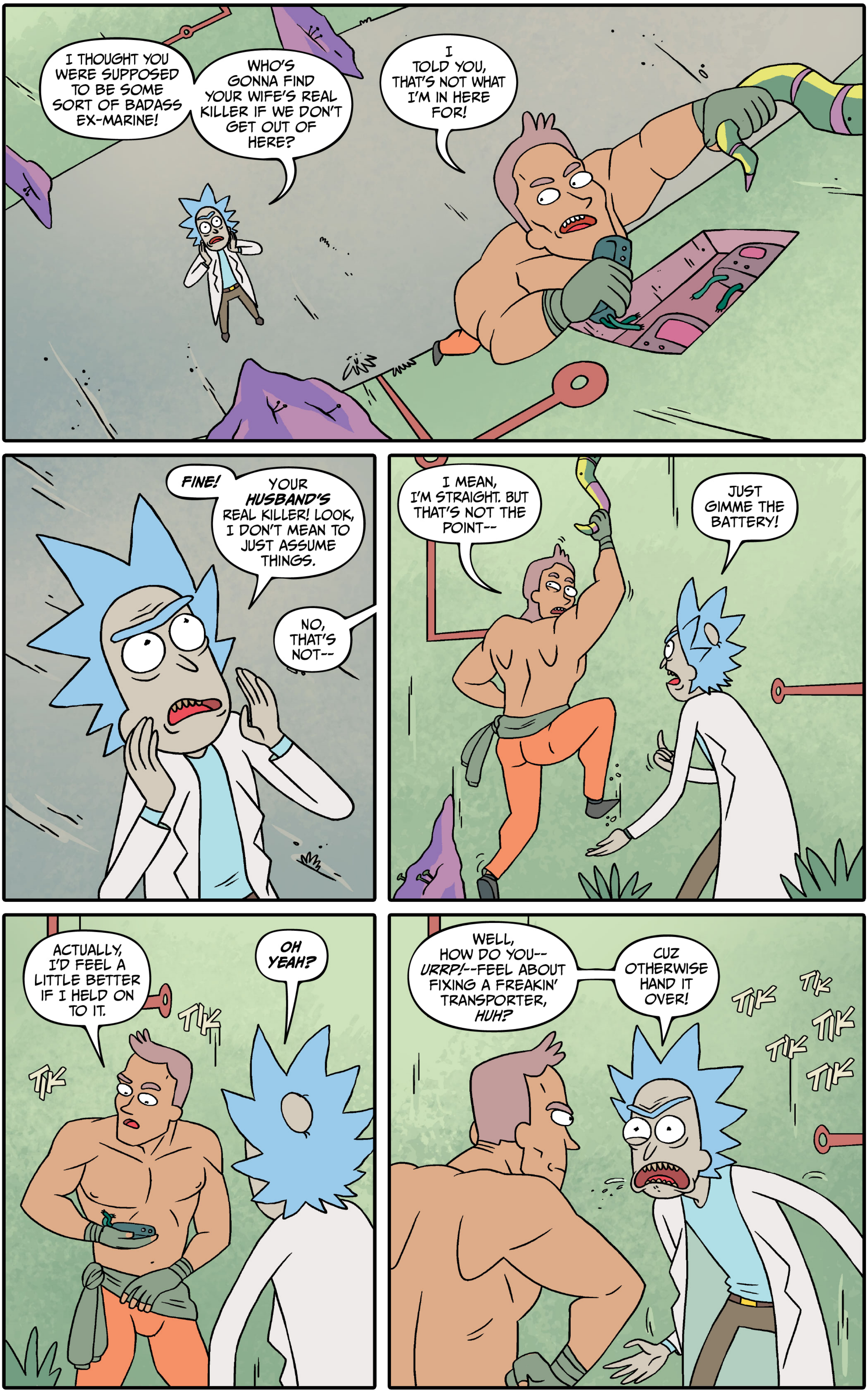
WRITTEN BY ZAC GORMAN
ILLUSTRATED BY CJ CANNON
COLORED BY RYAN HILL
LETTERED BY CRANK!

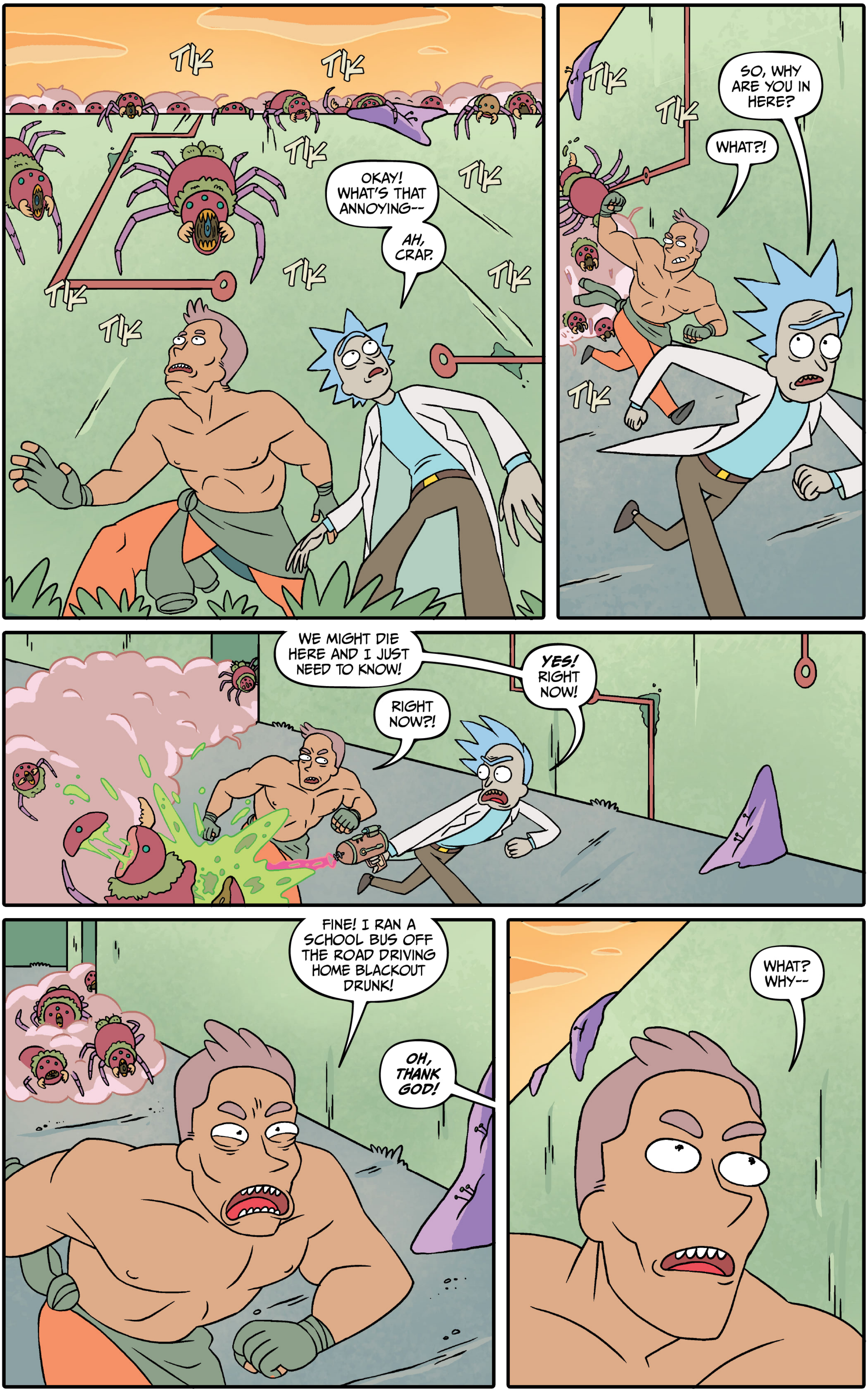

YARD SALE
$1.00
$5.00
A GARAGE SALE?!
YOU'RE SELLING RICK'S STUFF?!
WHAT THE HECK IS THIS ALL ABOUT, HUH, JERRY?
UH-OH.
THIS IS WHAT I-- I'VE GOTTA WAKE UP TO?
I GUESS THE BEST PART OF WAKIN' UP...
...IS FRICKIN' BETRAYAL IN MY GOSHDANG CUP, JERRY!
HEY!

OH, THAT FRICKIN' ***TEARS IT!***
YOU ARE SO GROUNDED, YOUNG MAN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT KID!
I KNOW. POOR MORTY.
POOR MORTY?! HAVE YOU SEEN HOW HE'S BEEN BEHAVING?!
YEAH, SINCE RICK WENT MISSING.
HE BLAMES HIMSELF, JERRY. CAN YOU IMAGINE? HE'S JUST A KID.
YEAH, WELL...
HE'D BETTER GET OVER IT SOON.
BECAUSE, I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE...

...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO HE IS ANYMORE.

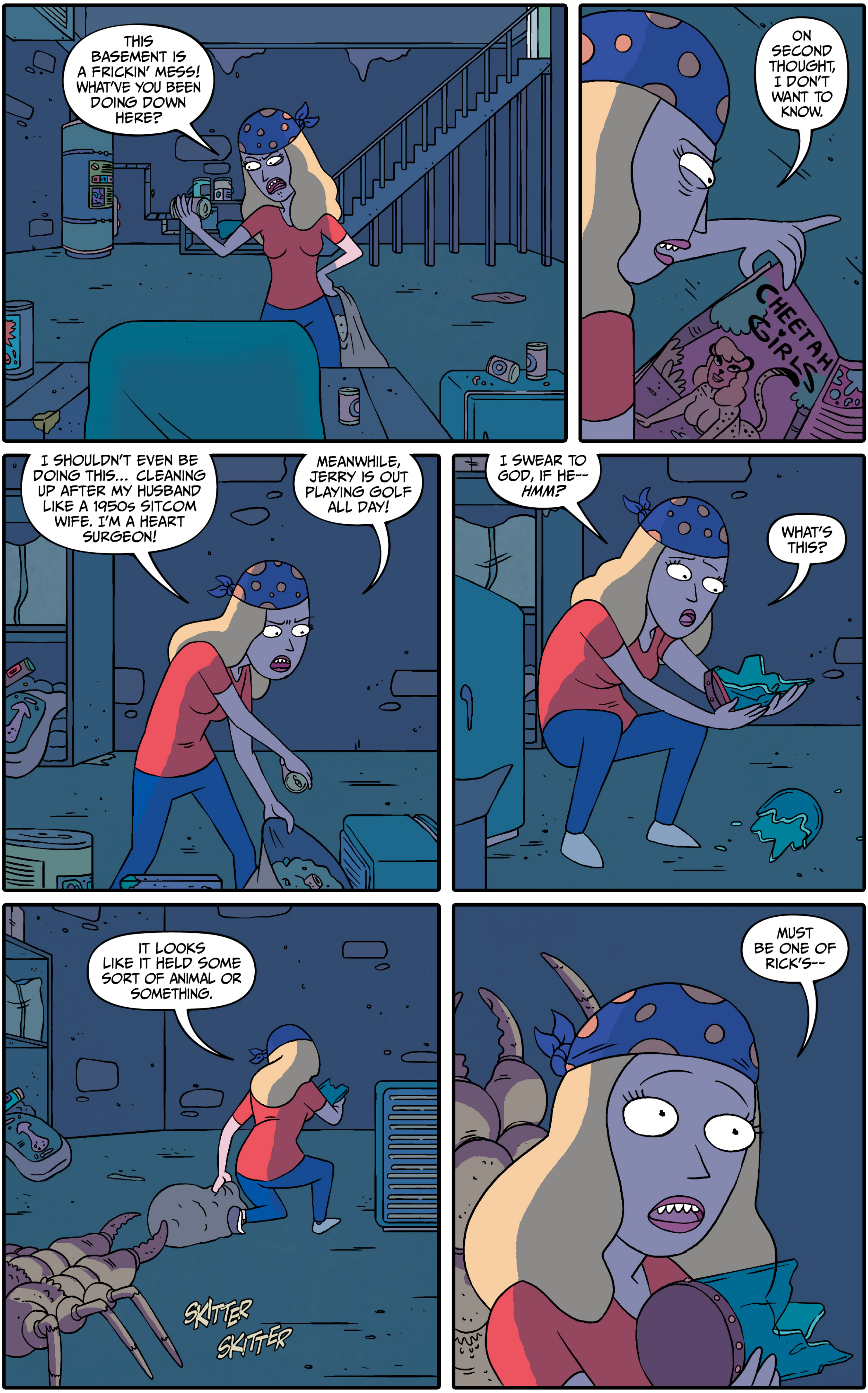

JUST YANK IT OUT!

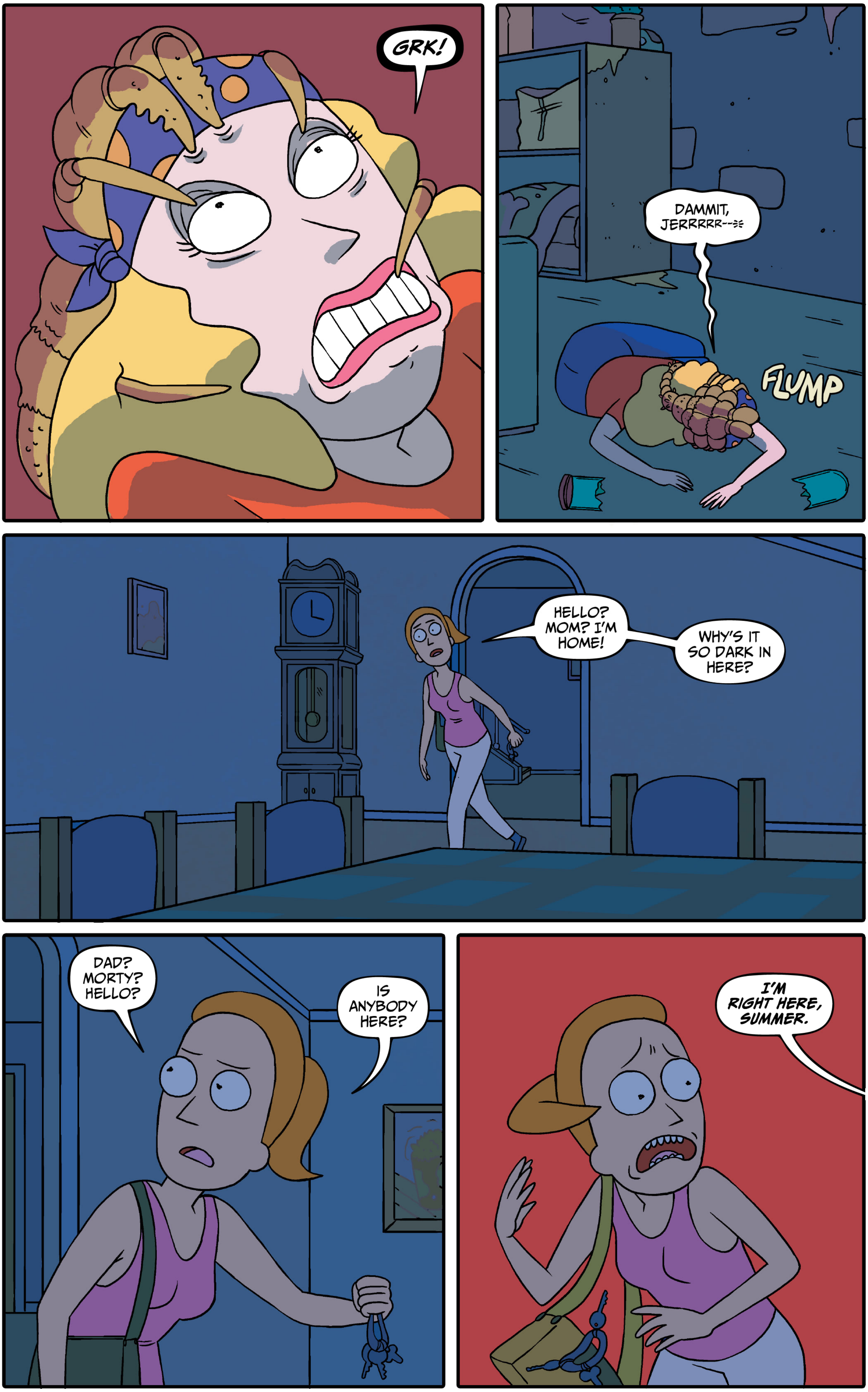

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME SORT OF BADASS EX-MARINE!
WHO'S GONNA FIND YOUR WIFE'S REAL KILLER IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE?
I TOLD YOU, THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M IN HERE FOR!
FINE!
YOUR HUSBAND'S REAL KILLER! LOOK, I DON'T MEAN TO JUST ASSUME THINGS.
NO, THAT'S NOT--
I MEAN, I'M STRAIGHT. BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT--
JUST GIMME THE BATTERY!
ACTUALLY, I'D FEEL A LITTLE BETTER IF I HELD ON TO IT.
OH YEAH?
TIK
TIK
WELL, HOW DO YOU-- URRP!--FEEL ABOUT FIXING A FREAKIN' TRANSPORTER, HUH?
CUZ OTHERWISE HAND IT OVER!
TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK

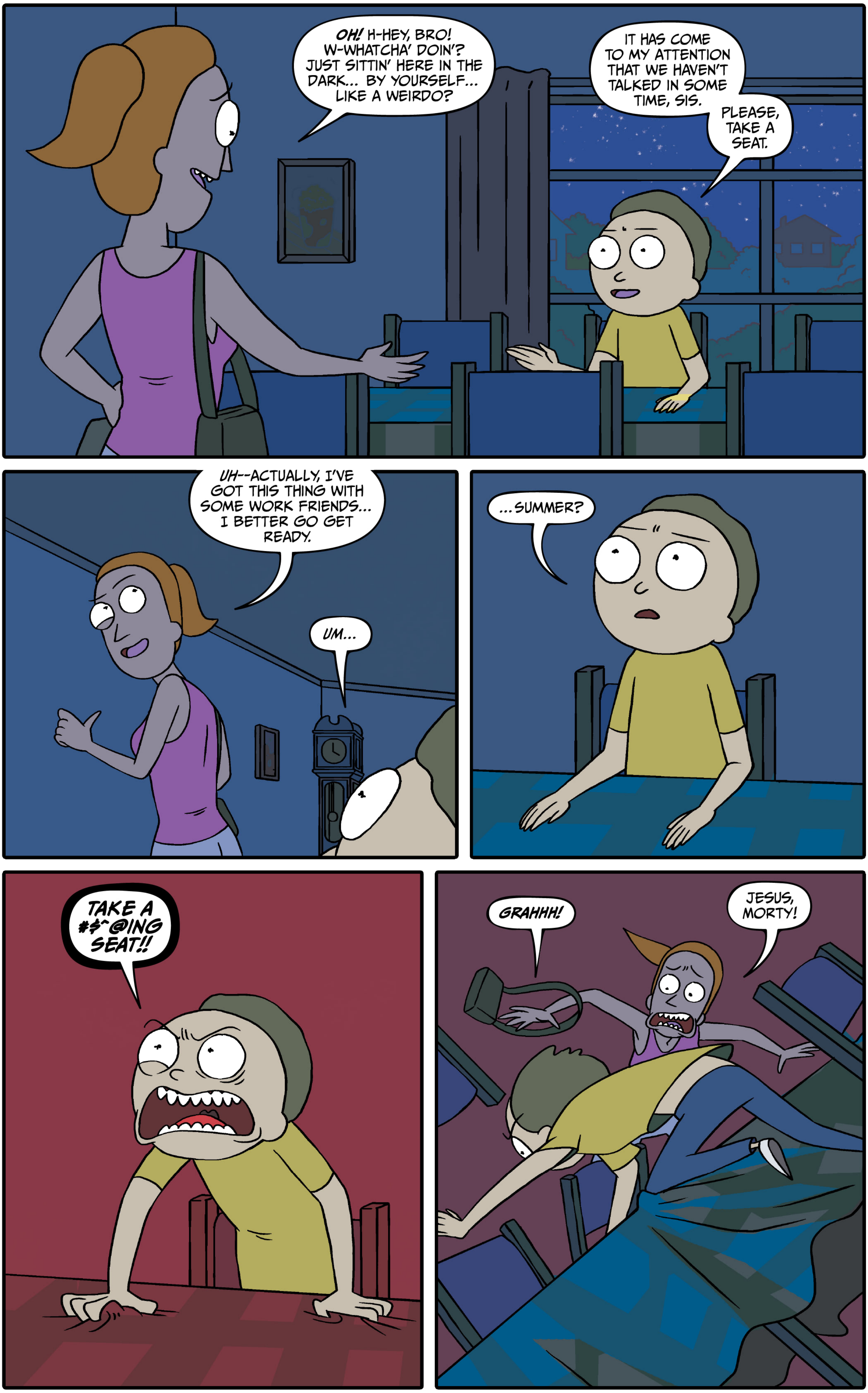

TIK
TIK
TIK
OKAY! WHAT'S THAT ANNOYING--
TIK
AH, CRAP.
TIK
TIK
TIK
TIK
TIK
SO, WHY ARE YOU IN HERE?
WHAT?!
TIK
WE MIGHT DIE HERE AND I JUST NEED TO KNOW!
YES! RIGHT NOW!
RIGHT NOW?!
FINE! I RAN A SCHOOL BUS OFF THE ROAD DRIVING HOME BLACKOUT DRUNK!
OH, THANK GOD!
WHAT? WHY--

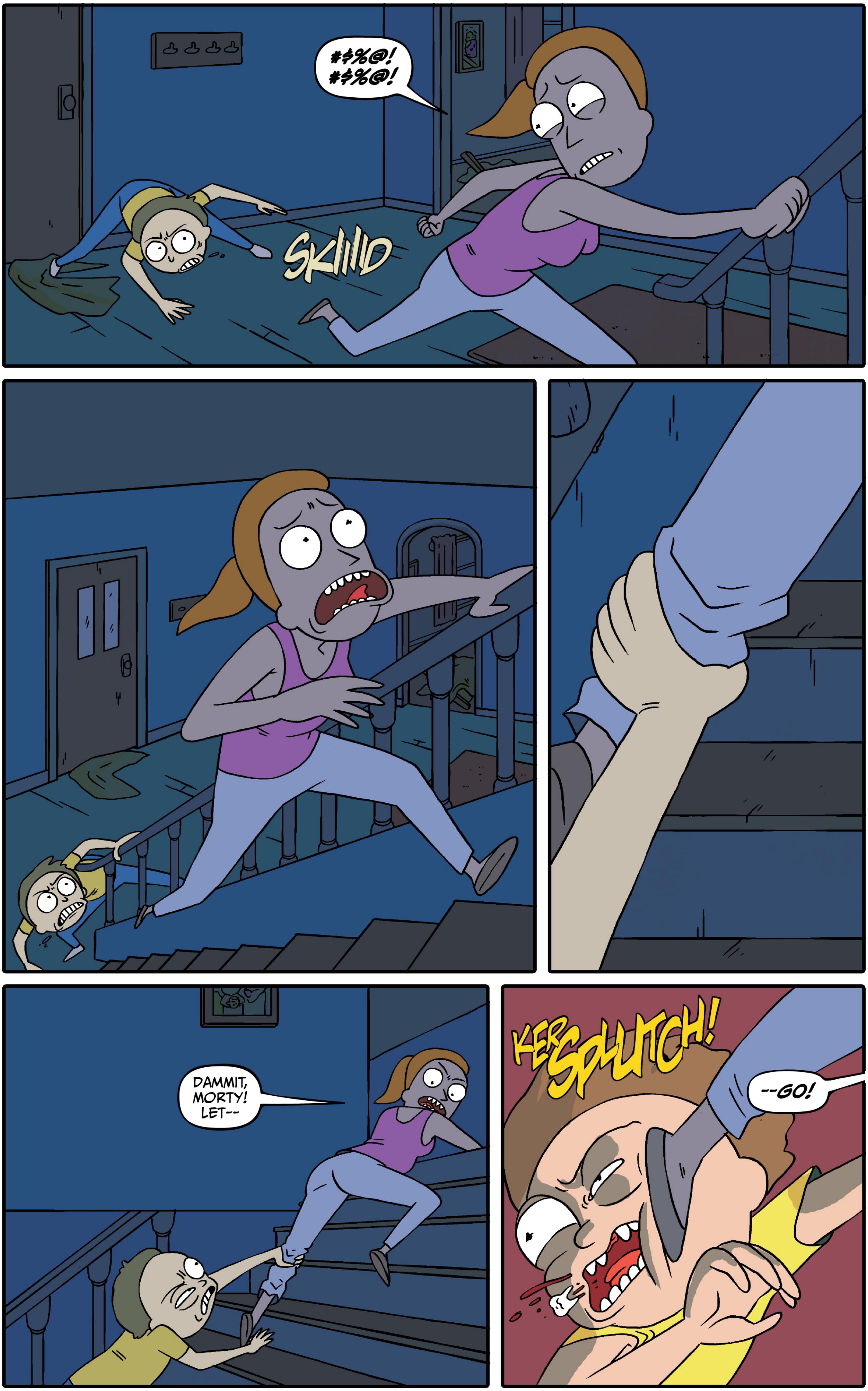
I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER ABOUT THIS!
VRREEEEEEEEEEEEEE

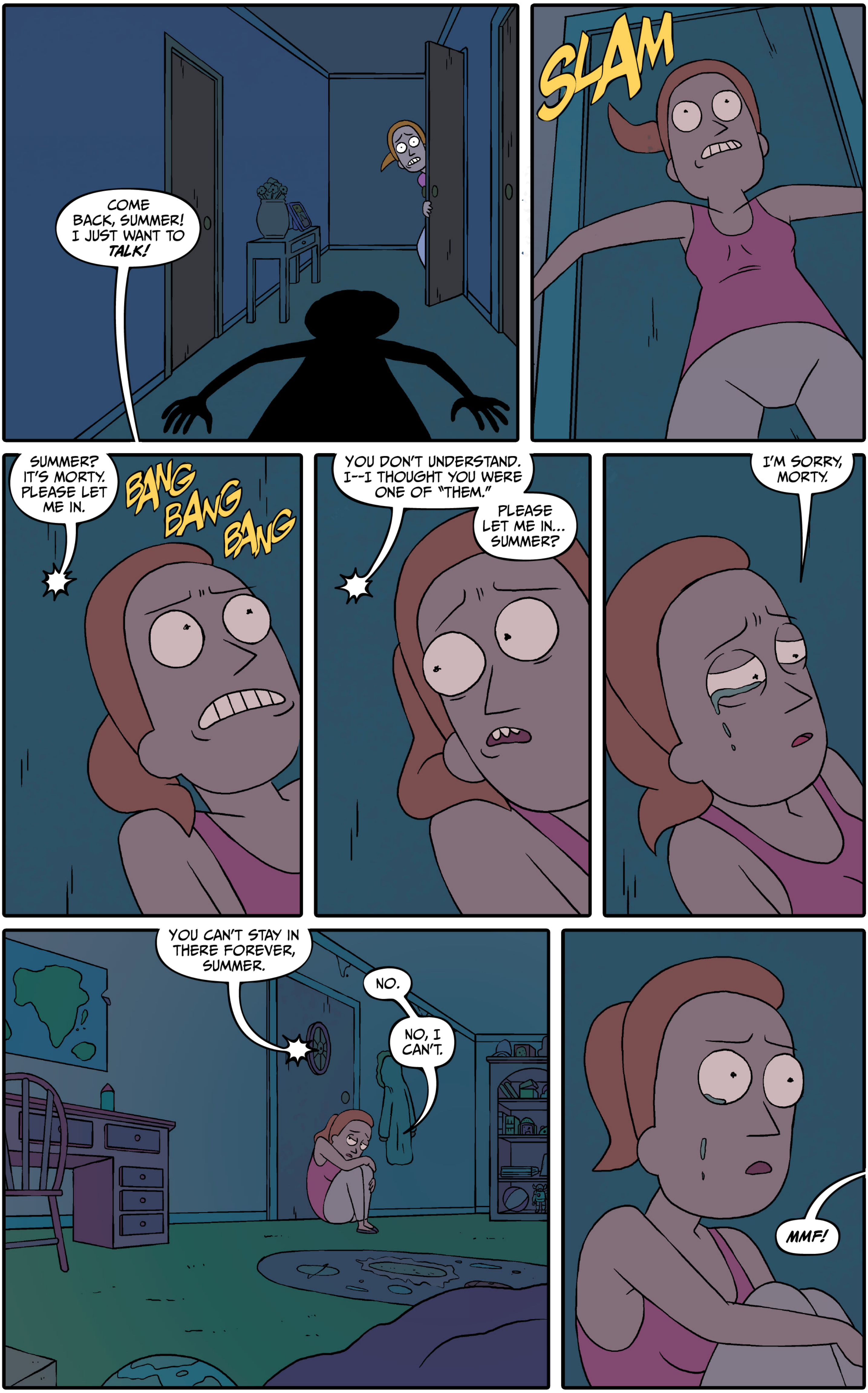
UGH! DAMMIT, JERRY!

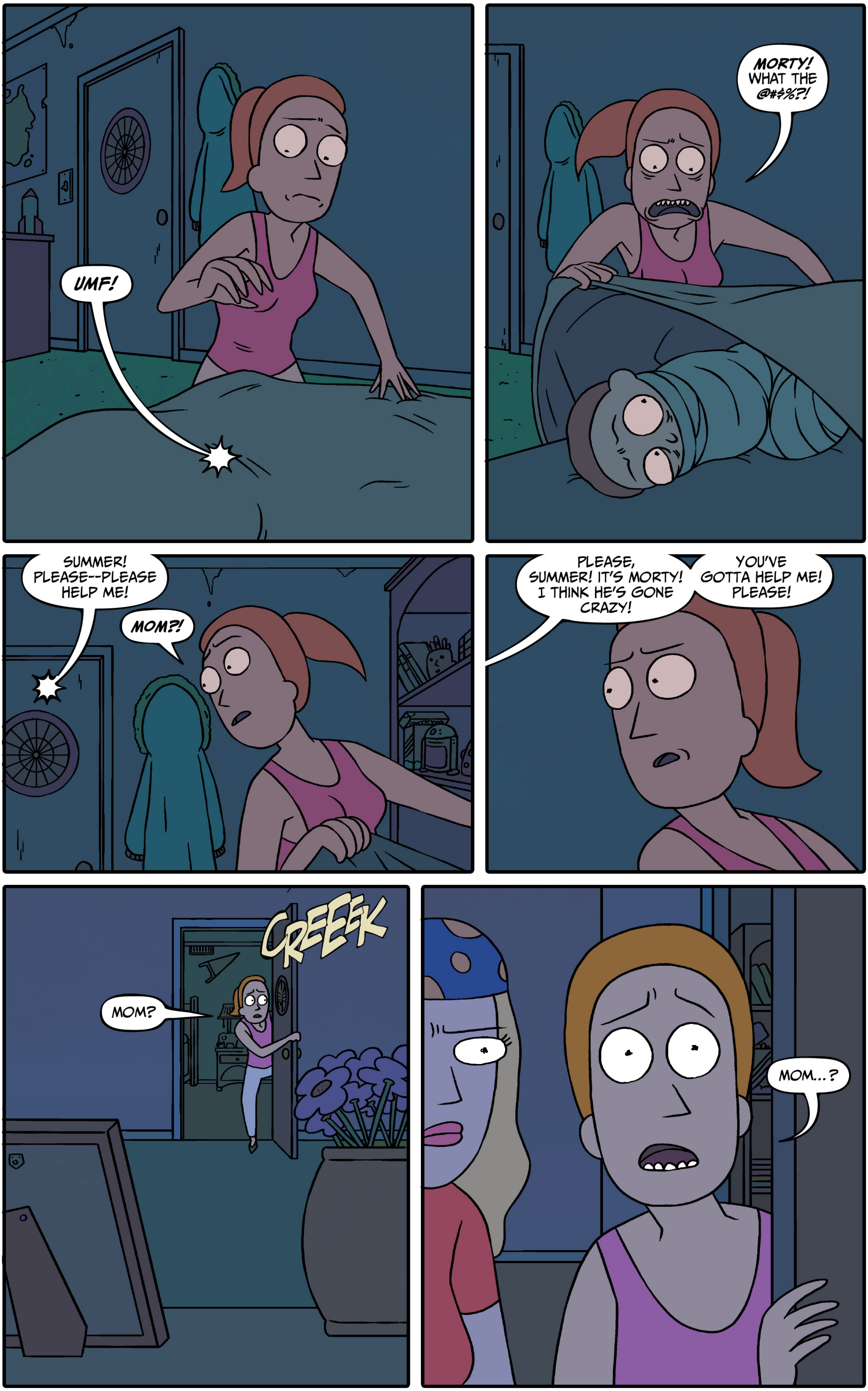

THIS BASEMENT IS A FRICKIN' MESS! WHAT'VE YOU BEEN DOING DOWN HERE?
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.
CHEETAH GIRLS
I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE DOING THIS... CLEANING UP AFTER MY HUSBAND LIKE A 1950s SITCOM WIFE. I'M A HEART SURGEON!
MEANWHILE, JERRY IS OUT PLAYING GOLF ALL DAY!
I SWEAR TO GOD, IF HE-- *HMM?*
WHAT'S THIS?
IT LOOKS LIKE IT HELD SOME SORT OF ANIMAL OR SOMETHING.
SKITTER SKITTER
MUST BE ONE OF RICK'S--


GRK!
DAMMIT, JERRRRR--
FLUMP
HELLO? MOM? I'M HOME!
WHY'S IT SO DARK IN HERE?
DAD? MORTY? HELLO?
IS ANYBODY HERE?
I'M RIGHT HERE, SUMMER.


OH! H-HEY, BRO! W-WHATCHA' DOIN'? JUST SITTIN' HERE IN THE DARK... BY YOURSELF... LIKE A WEIRDO?
IT HAS COME TO MY ATTENTION THAT WE HAVEN'T TALKED IN SOME TIME, SIS.
PLEASE, TAKE A SEAT.
UH--ACTUALLY, I'VE GOT THIS THING WITH SOME WORK FRIENDS... I BETTER GO GET READY.
UM...
...SUMMER?
TAKE A #$^@ING SEAT!!
GRAHHH!
JESUS, MORTY!


#$%@!
#$%@!
SKIIID
DAMMIT, MORTY! LET--
KERSPLUTCH!
--GO!


COME BACK, SUMMER! I JUST WANT TO TALK!
SLAM
SUMMER? IT'S MORTY. PLEASE LET ME IN.
BANG BANG BANG
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I--I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF "THEM."
PLEASE LET ME IN... SUMMER?
I'M SORRY, MORTY.
YOU CAN'T STAY IN THERE FOREVER, SUMMER.
NO.
NO, I CAN'T.
MMF!


UMF!
MORTY! WHAT THE @#$%?!
SUMMER! PLEASE--PLEASE HELP ME!
MOM?!
PLEASE, SUMMER! IT'S MORTY! I THINK HE'S GONE CRAZY!
YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME! PLEASE!
CREEEK
MOM?
MOM...?

UUURAH!
KRAKOW
OOF!
GYAAAH!
KRRNCH
THUD